Kat "Devils Child"

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My plan is exceptional
My plan raises heads above the wall
My plan attacks the fuckin'
Daily routine
With a red arrow of hate

My plan is for bad Children For Whom life's got no meaning My plan is to destroy a still frame Of rubbish daily fate

You must call upon the devil's name Call like faust

Swallow tears when dancin'
Sick hunger brings terrible thirst
At dawn - a wild dog in a muzzle
At night like an angry woolf

My plan's without fools Runnin' the show here around My plan is to destroy a still frame

Of rubbish daily fate

You must call upon the devil's child Infernal frenzy, gettin' mad

Run, run Close to fieryshots Faster, faster

My plan is for bad children For whom life's got no aim My plan is to rage wild angels And for a moment tobe myself

You must call upon the devil's child Infernal frenzy - gettin' mad

Run, run Close to fiery shots. Faster, faster
To avoid the isty catch
Faster, faster
To avoid a dreary day
Faster, faster.

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