

## **Killarmy**

# **"Blood For Blood"**

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Chorus: blood for blood without rewards  
A bullet hears my true love sign  
In life's young dreams to all  
Blood for blood  
Blood for blood without rewards

(dom pachino)  
Deep in the hot sands of savannah, stands a rhymin'  
highlander,  
Mental expander with all the propaganda  
You in a contest, on his conquest  
Lies a rap voyager, articala lyricist  
Lyrics are delhi like asbestis  
You get cardiac arrested by the specialist  
Commando with no encore, sore like a bald eagle  
To this world full of evil  
A shields of forcefield, transparent like dear parks  
spring water  
Tracks are trench slaughter like a chainsaw massacre  
An ancient warrior trapped in castlevania  
One more way to explain is anger

(shogun assason)  
To all my universal soldiers stay at attention  
While I strategize an invasion, the mission be  
assasination  
Snipers hittin' car casins with semi-automatic shots  
heard around the world  
My part is to control the globe and hold the world  
hostage  
And my fingertips with tight grips like atlas  
See I got a warplan more deadlier than hitler  
It was all written down in ancient scriptures

Chorus: a bullet hears my true love sign  
In life's young dreams to all  
Blood for blood  
Blood for blood without rewards  
A bullet hears my true love sign  
In life's young dreams to all  
Blood for blood

(9th prince)

Yo, a re-genesis, a speak lyricist, x-ray visionist  
Lyrical specialist under world terrorist  
My razorblade custom sharpness  
Sharpin' the sword 'n' re-killed by the lord  
The last platoon set up a camp fire on the moon  
Be built of a will, illuminate soon  
All my soldiers train with eagle claws

First to three of military laws  
We create a massacre like texas chainsaw  
Blood for blood keep the unity thick like mud  
Killarmy attack 'n' pell of fighters  
Deadly control of lone rangers, soap a sky blackness  
Squadron ally bombers like hitler and the battle of  
britain  
Analyse my vision then join my collision  
Which is a war conviction, militant chamber that's  
headin'

Chorus: my true love sign  
In life's young dreams to all  
Blood for blood  
Blood for blood

(beretta 9)

Yo, check the convoy is parachutes diploid  
A squadron of arment killarms garment, it's sexist  
Surrender yo' shows 'n' yo' weapons  
Force the section pass the ammonition  
Shit is deep as I walk into danger  
Blowin' up spots with bad times 'n' anger  
Outlaws dipped to black for t-cap  
With more force to loot  
I bomb beyond the strike back  
The army, seven man deep, back to back  
I pullin' out gats, lounchin' deadly attacks  
I be goin' to war, unheard 'n' unseen  
Awakin' from yo' dreams, puck gunshots 'n' screams  
Don't got time for the snitchers, leave 'em count their  
stitches  
Make 'em take a fall in the bloody ditches  
Beretta 9 givin' it raw, blood for blood  
Now we've gathered all at war

Chorus: why, blood for blood  
Blood for blood without rewards  
A bullet hears my true love sign  
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