Lizzy Borden "Ultra Violence"

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Bleed through the black we brake The silence without presence known Out for some bashing ultra-violence In the pleasure zone

Malicious are we not We are true patriots We'll see what life this night of lightning Has in store for us

Hear our cries in the night All for one

Wheels are turning, sky is burning Always on the run

Unleash the beast that lies inside us On the roundabout We always find there's always time For a bit of the old in and out

We roam the streets in sought
We take just what we want
You are invited lending energy expeditures

Hear our cries in the night All for one

Wheels are turning, sky is burning Always on the run Wheels are turning, sky is burning Ultra-violent sons

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