

Rossomahaar

"The Torment"

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Ok
Let me tell you 'bout a whole day
Let me fix you
Let me tell you fucking grow
How?
Freak out
A deadly routine
This bullshit I mean
Man with missiled fat faces
You live in your scene
Call it big black dream
Tell me how do you protect it
Security concept
Man'o'foreign country keeps on producing
War becomes a part of DNA
Cold democracy
And you do nothing
But hey
What a story dude
Unlike for you
They are telling lies
You can not see it with your eyes
Stupidity
Corruption
Cold blodeness
'n'all your fucking favours
Your law
Your rules
Your rights
You fool
You fuck me on believe me
So kill me with a smile ey
Kill me I'm like a child
Delusion is your glamour
In angrey you dwell
Hallo I'm listing
The torment
I think I bother you
Hallo I'm listening
The torment
I'm suffering right in front of you

Lie's your trick
Your brother is your dick
You gave man fucking crops
You can't see
What's up to be
You're selling on your stupid fux
Defeding from your frantic dream
I know you're bad'n'mean
Nature pays your failure
In angrey you dwell
The torment
I think I bother you
Hallo I'm listing
The torment
I'm suffering right in front of you
Is it true?
I know it's true
Now you're standing there
'n'they won't help you
When god knows
What the hell is all'bouat those
Who decide what's right or wrong
Ring the bell
Bad tongue I'm one

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