Wake The Lion "Dennis Nedry"

Visit "Dennis Nedry" on MotoLyrics.com

T-Rex attacks!
Claws shred metal into scraps.
Tear down fences. Making his tracks.
Crushing jeeps flat.
Eating outdoor cats.

Power lines can't hold me. I rip them down. Herbivores fear me.
I see building so I terrorize the town.
John Hammond made me.

From this cell, I made life Of nightmarish size.

Don't run.
Raptors hunt in packs with pride.
Ripping at your insides,
Probably the worst way to die.

There's a virus inside. Our systems are fried.

He's stealing all the secrets to sell at a price. Soon he'll be rich. That fat traitor better run for his life. Dinos stalking!

From this cell, I made life Of nightmarish size.

Don't run.
Raptors hunt in packs with pride.
Ripping at your insides,
Probably the worst way to die.

The lights all turn off black. Can't stop running. Soon you'll get attacked and start bleeding. You're fresh meat

Water ripples from the center. Don't you move or he will see you. They'll eat your face.
Then you'll scream when you see
All your limbs ripped to shreds.

Justice.

Death for you Kill Nedry

Visit <u>Wake The Lion</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.