

## **Xtreme**

### **"Souls Of Sin"**

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We spit in your direction  
We are animals at heart  
Left on Devil's Island  
We'll tear the world apart  
No ships seen on horizon  
No food left in the store  
High and dry and scavenging  
Around these deadly shores

Black death is overhead  
Witnessing our cries  
The sun beats down mercilessly  
On our mates to die  
The night-time and the jungle  
The terror in our minds  
In narrowed eyes the question begs,  
Who will be tonight?

Souls of sin  
On this devils island  
Souls of sin  
Where no eagles fly

Daybreak it shatters me  
And forces me awake  
They got to get me somehow  
My battered bones won't break  
My tortured body aches and sweats  
Refusing to give in  
All I have for company  
Are bastard souls of sin

Souls of sin  
On this devils island  
Souls of sin  
Where no eagles fly

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