

## **Napalm Death "All Links Severed"**

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Without own fate people scorching burns

Turned to back trails the wrong visor waste most by  
terror

Without the world come treat to would that borsch  
Scorned in withed of trots  
The wrong visor severed from all senses

You're rein no reason  
Coming flame from twisting and chop the chosen  
Termed me you're be injection of bacon ways

Save us, don't make fights passing in that lies  
Filled brake ways you're nothing pulsate  
Save us, the wrong visor, common visor

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