

Attomica

"Ways Of Death"

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The guilty one
Died by the poisonous gas
Bastard son
Now is sitting at Satanas chair
Humanity
Lives the worst nightmare
The prophecy
Brings death to anywhere

Death ways
Grows like disease
People die
There's no chance to live

Exterminate, mutilate

The life's end
Murder, torture till death
Human being becomes divide
Like a dirty and fuckin race

There's no choice
No Safe place

An abusive act shows the dark reality
Changing what's gonna happen
And now be buried for eternity

Ways of death

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