Satanic Surfers

"You Can Count Your Money In Your Graves, You Filthy Bastar"

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Great man playing war like if common people just were tovs They can always buy new So it's OK to loose a few Religion's made the people blind, promised something they'll never find A precious paradise A final ride into glory Cause when you're killing for money The blood you spill doesn't count How you stop this fucking madness, get them off of their high horses, high and mighty bunch of assholes, god damn fucking hypocrites What's the problem, they're off to Balkan Great man playing war like if common people just were toys They can always buy new So it's OK to loose a few Cause when you're killing for money The blood that they spill

Doesn't count

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