

Zealous

"Black Label Society"

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Insane thoughts invading acts is what the best they
have got
No love no hate no laugh no cry, living like a fuckin cunt
Taunt others mock others is only what they know to do
Never challenge to head up and always choose the
path of down

We live in fray and knowing that they always tried to
obstruct us
Breeding all the weaker ones and praising the insanity
Truth is buried under the crust, planting all the betrayal
deeds
Crushing all the believers, and never ending potency

Minus human
Putrid feeling
Corrupted thinking
And wanna live
Always left out
Seeking way out
Never to rise up
And wanna go

Black label society
Wanna kill them all
Unwanted eternity
Wanna slay them all

We are not the slaves, we are not the fools we not born
to put down our head
We are not yet slept, they deserve to die we are here to
kill'em all

Their rule is enough, we have to rise to destroy them
from their root
The pain is our pride, now use the chance bury them
down to crust

Draining all the wealth from health and leaving the rest
behind
You got to know how they are and what they are up to

do

Victory seems far away, since they step us from the top
It's the time to wield the blade to slay their head and
spill the blood

You can't be saved, your pain is strong, cus their hit is
very hard

Life is yours, you decide your fate, kill them if they step
inside

You'hv got the will, you'hv the blade and now you'hv
got the chance to do

Kill'em all, fuck'em all is what for you are born to

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