

Quisling

Astral Doors

Quisling; a notorious liar*

Quisling; all must die now

Quisling; a sick desire, undertaker

Creating pandemonium turbulence

 No defence, deliverance

 The engine of the war machine

 Is breaking down

 There are people on the streets

 Laughing and out of control

 Let the good times roll

 [Chorus:]

 Never say never again

 From Hell and back again

 A bloody hole inside our soul

 That greedy hound was out

 Never say never again

 From Hell and back again

 The raping of a beaten land

Corrupted friends gave him the orders

 Traitor; a threat to the nation

 Traitor; time to leave now

 Traitor; a false commander dragged us under

 Heavy water, by the shores of the Northern Sea

 A black ordeal in history

 Dressed for a Viking funeral

 Discovered; dishonour

 You will lose, I'm gonna win

'Cause Quislings are destined to fail

 And they are all for sale

 [Chorus]

 "There ever was no master plan

 Into darkness you're condemned

 Pleasant stay in eternity's torture

'Cause in Hell everyone's immortal"

 They were dancing on your grave

 Laughing and out of control

 Let the good times roll

 Never say never

 Quisling; notorious liar

Quisling; time to leave now
Quisling; a sick desire
 Never
 Never say never again
 [Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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