## Majestic

## **Truckfighters**

To the scene of action

He goes in with frighten and scary sound

The sons of Garvey is a part

Of the life and his heartHe felt so good

Starts to rise as a god

But soon it must be a flood

They turn their faces to some different placesLooking for reaction

We turn the pages all around

And What do we find, close your eyes

Violence and fear, growing to be their career.

We are frozen by
The sight of them all
Hope is gone last resort
We are frozen by
The sight of them all
when they spread

Sickness within themselves
Will you lose your breath when the curtain is closed
walking down the streets of death
Left without any streak

Or the hope of the salvation Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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