Frontline

Princess Nyah

Looking from their tower
They laugh
Of our worldStealing souls, grinding your bones
They teach you to obeyThey are named poor
Hunted by those who feel stronger and feel good
Looking for blood
They hunt the few who are still reaching foodOne by one
They're forced to flee for a chance to survive
This is the price they paid
To stay aliveIt's not time for sorrows (but)
Time when hate comes back again
Because of pain
And a common day
A random succeeded to run away
Fleeing from this thing called judgment day
To pray for them and swearTo come back soon and liberate
All the slaves who are full of hate.
A new era is beginning
Built by these poor massesHuman nature will lead us again
When it's not enough,
When it's not enough
To fight so hard to change society
Realize human is emptyBy these hands, these bones and these brains
They will build their own
They will build their own
Kingdom
From now on your life's ours
And I just wanna say
Let'em burn
Let'em fucking burnThis is the way I live
This is the way I breathe
I'm rising for feeling freeThis is the way we live
This is the way we breathe
This is how we are changing pastFirst: Put them in line
Extract their eyes to hear their screams until they slowly die
For the second part
You've always the choice:
To bury their cold flesh
Or let their corpse rotting the groundEverybody's able

To use a chainsaw
You should learn this fable
If you care of natural lawYou should look at these poor bastards
When they're hit again and again
By a crowd which roars its hunger
The judge condemned you to sufferThis time you'll collapseThink about these sins you've done
Cause now you are alone
And you'll suffer on your ownSo poor
They'll remember their names
So poor
When they'll burn in hell's flames
Follow
The white light when you close your eyes
And feel your life ripped by a knife.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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