

# Fine Talkers

## Black Bomb A

I'm fed up with your lies  
I am tired of your promises.  
Your words make me sick,  
Your words make me sick,  
I am tired of your promises.  
Your words make me sick,  
Impostor of modern timesFine talkers, fine talkers  
You've big mouth, great defenders  
Fine talkers, fine talkers  
You could betray your mothersYou don't know the doubt.  
Your road is sown of swindle.  
you think you're with shelter.  
Deceiver, fear our anger.You, policies  
You, opportunists  
You, careerists  
You, fucking liars  
You, policies  
You, opportunists  
You, careerists  
You, fucking liarsFine talkers, fine talkers  
You've big mouth, great defenders  
Fine talkers, fine talkers  
You could betray your mothersIt's over, I hope it's over.  
You will not win over  
anybody anymore.  
We will stop you  
in your insane race  
Be afraid, fear me.  
take care of your ass.  
Your thirst of power  
Cannot dried up.  
You'll get wasted by your acts  
Early or late, your time will come.

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