

Fighters from Ninne

Machinae Supremacy

Comin' at ya woo-style
Never hiding our pride
We are always holding our heads high
Comin' at ya woo-style
Getting high on genocide
And we're always justified it won't take until tomorrow
if we only know where we wanna go I wanna run don't wanna be still
gotta fight to be king of the hill and there is nothing
that could change me
my mind is set, my mind is free

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