

# Masters of Fatalism

## Warhammer

(Lyrics by V. Frerich)

(Music by F. Krynojewski)They like to play with fire

In a stream of gasoline

They like to cut themselves

And drown in their own blood

Nothing's sacred to those disgusting leeches

They laugh, as we all sink down in agonyREFRAIN:

Bow down before the masters of fatalism

If the thumb goes down, it's up to them

They rule our destiny, so be aware

Their insane laughter makes me freeze

In the last days of the sunThey could be called by many names

And some of them you know

I prefer "the masters of fatalism"

'Cause that is what they are

They're poisonous snakes with twisted tongues

They laugh, as we all sink down in miseryREFRAINAs time goes on, they reach the final stage

For them, it's perfection; for us, death and armageddon

So kiss all precious things good-bye, and don't ask why

They laugh, as we all sink down finallyREFRAIN

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>