

# Killers

## Jimanica

The order is for murder  
And we've been there before  
The men in black are coming back  
To serve the killing floor  
No pity no surrender  
We take no prisoners  
We spare no brave defender  
No mercy, no quarter here  
The killers will show you flame and sword  
We are the killers enough to make your backbone shake  
The killers enough to make your stupid faces quiver  
And the killers long to take your life  
The sun beats down like thunder  
We ride to meet the foe  
The clash of the steal and leather  
The only song we know  
No pardon, no quarter  
We own to no compassion  
We glory in the slaughter  
No mercy, we fetch your death  
The killers we are the ones foretold  
We are the killers, we do not yearn for gold  
We are the killers, we know the wrath of battle  
We are killers and the killers will destroy your life  
Hey hey  
You die  
The devil rides to glory  
We hasten by his side  
A legendary story  
Told by fireside  
No quarter, let all hope fade  
We glory the slaughter  
Our badge the Ace of Spades  
No mercy, we bring the sword  
The killers, we murder you in battle  
We are killers, we ride you down like cattle  
We are killers, we fight our way to legend  
We are killers and the killers love to see you die  
Killers, we kill you till you die

We are the killers, we hold our banners high  
We are the killers, we hang you out to die  
We are the killers and all we bring is death to life

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