

# Worst Case Scenario

Nasum

Years of waiting, now it's finally your turn  
Drunk with power, full of hate, you'll show the world how to burn  
Secure your own place in the warlord hall of fame  
All should bow in respect to the master of the game  
At best we think that this is just a mild form of oppression  
But this is it, this is the big one, the sickest of obsessions  
Start the fire, you're an arsonist old man  
Let your fire rain on them, a part of your sick master plan  
Kill all the enemies, make yourself a God  
Then you rest, your work is done, salute your victory with blood  
At best we think that this is just a mild form of  
oppression  
But this is it, this is the big one, the sickest of obsessions

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