Storm World

Project Pitchfork

History of the world
Painted with blood
Every single page
A neverending chain of hate
Rattling bodies in the trench
Pyramids build out of corpses
We don't realize the end
We still go on and on and on
We still go on and on and on
Let's sell our slaughter toys
I want more money
We want more money
Let's rouse another war
I want more blood
We want more bloodCome to us
We're here in the darkness
Come to us
We'll make you crawl
[2x]We'll make you crawlCome on and join the army
Die for us, die for us
[2x]Die for us, die for usFrom cudgel to arrow
From nerve gas to atom bomb
I can't stand it anymore
'cause the pressure's gettin' sore
Why do we conjure up devils
As they live already beside us
As they live already beside usLet's sell our slaughter toys
I want more money
We want more money
Let's rouse another war
I want more blood
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We're here in the darkness
Come to us
We'll make you crawl
[2x]

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