

# Sixpounder

## Children Of Bodom

Can you say what you can't do  
In darkness of the eyes  
The wrecking voice stain mirror  
Awaiting the first sixpounder  
I'm gonna show you battle  
That's how the pain really is  
A little piss to free you down  
Like a spark resist you  
Pounder!  
War!

I refuse to be brought down by you  
Praise is far away from what you do  
Not only are you cranking up my brain  
I'm meant to blow you away...666 (...pounder)  
Hey, what you said, that darkest time

I try to live all right  
Little bits away for you  
That you try to persuade me by  
Louder sixpounder!  
Can you say what you can't do?  
In darkness of the eyes  
A little piss, to free you down  
Like a spark resist you  
Pounder!  
War!  
War!

I refuse to be brought down by you  
Praise is far away from what you do  
Not only are you cranking up my brain  
I'm meant to blow you away...666

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