Genocide

Six Feet Under

Mercenary batalions
Are poised to strike us down
Terminations conquest
Upon us now full grownSave me, my heart's open wide
Help me, no question of pride
Save me, my people have died
Total genocideDevastation hungers
She waits to leap to earth
Imminent liquidation
Before the grand rebirthSave me, my heart's open wide
Help me, no question of pride
Save me, my people have died
Total genocide
Sin after sin I have endured
Yet the wounds I bear are the wounds of loveFrantic mindless zombies
Grab at fleeting time
Lost in cold perplexion
Waiting for the signGenerations tremble
Clinging face to face
Helpless situation
To end the perfect raceFlashing senseless sabers
Cut us to the ground
Eager for the life blood
Of all who can be foundSave me, my heart's open wide
Help me, no question of pride
Save me, my people have died
Total genocide
Slice to the left, slice to the right
None to retaliate, none will fight
Chopping at the hearts, snuffing out the lives
This race departs, no one will survive
Heads to the feet, feet to the air
Souls in the soil, heavy in despair
End of all ends, body into dust
To greet death friends, extinction is a must
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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