

Robota

Sparzanza

Walk with me
Straight lines on a killing spree
You will see
Twisted faces, black debreeHail! hail!
RobotaHave no fear
If you're afraid then you're too weak
All is clear
Let the hate and armour speakHail, hail!
RobotaComing around
We're coming around so face the ground
Hear the sound
Of marching footsteps in straight lines

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