

Princess

Burn One Third

Hers is the age of the globalist, without allegiance
Hers is the click of top elites, that sell us out
Believe in her is the death of common sense
She'll take what is unique and give us all this things we hate
We know her kind, we know her kind
A loony left-wing radical obsessed with blame
Import the dump of the third world our way of life set aflame
She is the cause, she is the cause
She is the cause of everything don't blame her highness
Joke is on you and I for she is such a princess
Remember this
She's just a bitch
End pretense, see her for what she is
You know it, she's just a bitch
And the clock strikes twelve on little princess
Sick, they kill the most precious
Senseless murder your heart will break
For who are dead
A place of rape for your daughters reserved
For your sons a simple choice
Convert or die
We don't need to change, we don't need to change
Nothing is too great, nor hell is fate
Nothing is forever to the guard of the old rule let them go
She's just a bitch
End pretense, see her for what she is
You know it, she's just a bitch
and the clock strikes twelve on little princess

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>