

How To Rape A Country

A Change of Pace

The beat of war reigns on
Can you hear the sound of marching drums?
And bullets fill the sky
Men kill to show their nation's prideThe smell of death endures
Hold memories of your loved ones close
Find hope in pain my friend
Brothers in arms until the endSlumber sweet with dreams of home
Hand in hand, don't march aloneWe've got a thirst for your blood
It's pumping through our veins
Wait till the moments right
Show no mercyWe've got a thirst for your blood
It's pumping through our veins
Wait till the moments right
Show no mercyWhat do we have to fear?
Lock stock, let's blow them all away
Then hide yourself in sleep
Hopeful, they'll take you in the nightEyes bloodshot, red straining ears
You'll see the ghost inside their eyes
A country left in tears
Watching the flag burn and dieSlumber sweet with dreams of more
Hand in hand, don't march aloneWe've got a thirst for your blood
It's pumping through our veins
Wait till the moment arrives
Show no mercyWe've got a thirst for your blood
It's pumping through our veins
Wait till the moment arrives
Show no mercyDreams of moreWe've got a thirst for your blood
Wait till the moments right
Show no mercyWe've got a thirst for your blood
It's pumping through our veins
Wait till the moment arrives
Show no mercyWe've got a thirst for your blood
It's pumping through our veins
Wait till the moment arrives
Show no mercy

Songwriters

VICTOR JASPERPublished by

Lyrics Â© THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other

patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>