Warlike Conspiracy

Sodom

My vacant art just imitate
A vacant nameless life
The knowledge of the victory
With vervent demonizedI'll bring up all my biggest guns
For those who never mind
Submission and duplicity
Don't want to lose my stripesWarwhoops sounds from far beyond
In duration of my sense
My urges are revealed
The trade of war it makes me tenseAbilities to a man
Not firing a shot
Repentence of my inner soul
Can't help me to forgetWarlike ConspiracyNobody hears my inner voice
Imploring to his grace
I turn my servile face to god
But his face was turned awayMy comrades diving hand in hand
The bullets struck 'em down
I followed them without a fear
The mating call of warWarlike ConspiracyMy vacant art just imitate
A vacant nameless life
The knowledge of the victory
With vervent demonizedMy comrades diving hand in hand
The bullets struck 'em down
I followed them without a fear
The mating call of war

Songwriters
SUCH, THOMASPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/