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 © 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/