

Predanatural

Seasons Lost

Take a look at the enemy, look at the hierarchy.
No one is here to preach, much less not here to teach
Just want to know what the fuck we're doing
The sleeping giant awake and abusing.

And now it has begun a war until the end (PREDANATURAL)
And they will send their sons dressed as weapons (PREDANATURAL)

Safe in our country we're creating arms
All our tax money raises global alarm
I don't want your world war three
I've got enough enemies
I'm not asking for peace
Only for the suits to cease

A bomblast, a carcass, a son, a fucking weapon.

Lyrics submitted by Mark.

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