Peacemaker

Unorthodox

Well, I've got a fever
A non-believer
I'm in a state of grace
For I am the Caesar
I'm gonna seize the day
Well, call of the banshee hey hey
Hey hey hey hey hey
As God as my witness
The infidels are gonna pay
Well, call the assassin

The orgasm

A spasm of love and hate

For what will divide us?

The righteous and the meek

Well, call of the wild hey hey

Hey hey hey hey

Death to the girl at the end of the serenade

Vendetta, sweet vendetta

This Beretta of the night

This fire and the desire

Shots ringing out on a holy parasite

I am a killjoy from Detroit

I drink from a well of rage

I feed off the weakness with all my love

Call up the captain hey hey

Hey hey hey hey

Death to the lover that you were dreaming of

This is a stand off

A Molotov cocktail's

On the house

You thought I was a write off

You better think again

Call the peacemaker hey hey

Hey hey hey hey

I'm gonna send you back to the place where it all began

Vendetta, sweet vendetta

This Beretta of the night

This fire and the desire

Shots ringing out on a holy parasite

Well now the caretaker's the undertaker
So I'm gonna go out and get the peacemaker
This is the neo-St. Valentine's Massacre
Well call up the Gaza hey hey
Hey hey hey hey
And death to the ones at the end of the serenade
Well, death to the ones at the end of the serenade
Well, death to the ones at the end of the serenade
Well, death to the ones at the end of the serenade

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