

Amok

Entombed

God is away
It's business every fucking day
You wanna say
Well, I don't give a fuck
How does it feel
You wanna eat you gotta steal
Keeping it real
You're running out of luckAmokYeah, God is away
It's business every fucking day
You need to pray
I don't see you first
How does it feel
You wanna eat you gotta steal
Keeping it real
When you're about to burstYou wanna hurt me
You wanna bite my cock
You're gonna make me run amokYou wanna see me dead and buried
You better think again
I am the one your daughter married
And I don't play pretendGod is away
It's business every fucking day
You wanna say
Well, I don't give a fuck
How does it feel
You wanna eat you gotta steal
Keeping it real
You're running out of luckYou wanna hurt me
Well, I throw the first rock
You can't touch me - no
'cause I will run...Amok
Amok
Amok
You are running out of luckA moth will find light
Fuck and feed
High on power
Firestorm greedYou wanna see me dead and buried
You push a lot of luck
And now you gonna say you're sorry
Well, I don't give a fuckNeedless to say

I am the one that got away
You need to pray
I don't see you first
How does it feel
You wanna eat you gotta steal
Keeping it real
Damnation of the cursed You wanna hurt me
Well, I throw the first rock
You can't stop me
'cause I will run...Amok
Amok
Amok
Godforsaken listless fuck
Amok
Amok
Amok
You are running out of luck
Now!

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