Rolling Thunder

Sodom

Getting closer to the gasping prey
To learn the need of private war
Hand in hand with rotting death
Return to god in parts
Without remorseDamnation on my rusty skin
Curtain fire in my head
Unconsciously killing all the dead
Just fire and forgetAbstracted deep in lust
Just fell in love with guns
Don't wonder
You are a part of rolling thunderRolling thunder
Rolling thunderI struggled with myself
When I looked into those hollow eyes
Upheld that fragile honor
That dissapeared into the endlessness of timeYou are a part of rolling thunderRolling thunder
Rolling thunderI chose the path of blind dissension
I never woke up when I heard the cries
My everlasting hate to be revealed
As kids were dying by their mother's sideI earned the seed of retaliation
Destroyed the fruits of human race
Desensitized by blood and ichor
Returning home with a bag on my faceAbstracted deep in lust
Just fell in love with guns
Don't wonder
You are a part of rolling thunderRolling thunder
Rolling thunderI struggled with myself
When I looked into those hollow eyes
Upheld that fragile honor
That disappeared into the endlessness of time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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