

Bullet-Proof

Oxymoron

(Another bloodbath in the spot and draws the daily press...)Tribal war, panic on their faces

Guns ring out, bullets leave their traces

the crowd in shock, what happened here

a bloodshed caused by a young sick killer

Carnivore - slaughter as a kind of game[Chorus:]

There panic in the streets tonight

and terror rules

There panic in the streets tonight

while (the) death incarnate roams

There pamic in the streets tonight

the killer from the Graveyard High

There panic in the streets tonight

and terror terror terror rulesLeaden air, real guns are the right kick

massacre - this time without joystick

The blood, the shock - just temporary signs

and soon forgotten till the next freak strikes

Streets of gore - corpses are a wonted sight

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>