

Moloko Mesto

Sepultura

Oh my brothers, have another glass
Moloko plus vellocet, drencom, synthemesc
I viddy with my glazys the ultra-violence ball
Bloody chained faces, a real horrorshow
Moloko mesto
Cocaine running through the veins of our system
Crack heads, stones burned, one way ticket, no return
Drug cartels and traffic routes
Open borders, enslaving youth

Many pills to control your mood
To shape your mind to obey the rules
Moloko mesto!
What's it gonna be then, eh?
I did not choose this evil but born with it within
I am my only master, the master of my ways
Take heed embrace yourself when you cross my path
I speak to you and tell the truth the sin has no end
Moloko mesto

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