Sweet Relief

Kamchatka

We've got a mission.
To conquer everything,
so that there'll be no one left
to question us.
No more adaption.
At least not from our part.
This is not a time to be
ambiguous.Soon there'll be no more precautions to take.
No liberty left to forsake.
Soon there'll be nothing to fear.
Can't we all taste the sweet relief?No more admonitions.
Our tools need sharpening.
We need no longer be
abstemious.
Since no opposition
visible on the chart
is remotely strong enough
to pose a threat to us.Soon there'll be no more precautions to take.
No liberty left to forsake.
Soon there'll be nothing to fear.
Can't we all taste the sweet relief?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/