

Deathbot, Ain't No Revolution

This aint no revolution
It's my feet just standing still
With a heart bent on destruction
I'm ramblin' on here to you

So with rusted luck
And blood in these hands
It's a simply touch
And a highway plan
To a sweet somewhere
Under my black flag

This aint no evolution
There's a villain in my shoes
On a death march of perfection
I'm ramblin' on hear to you

So with rusted luck
And blood in these hands
It's a simply touch
And a highway plan
To a sweet somewhere
Under my black flag

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It's my feet just standing still
With a heart bent on destruction
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