Deathstars, Greatest Fight On Earth

Absorb all their fear Collect all their minds It will be the stakes wherever they play And will be the demons when ever they pray

It will be the greates fight on the earth

Stretch the wings of a fly Spill them, and nail to the spine Say, the wingtips now fly away Of inner demon in every song you pray

Let us cease the love, the cloth, the blood
The empty clinic of savage hards
The rusty nails and live aside
And the skin will never be cleansed from the dirt
Let us cease the love, the cloth, and the blood
Come here, now come here
Let me smell your fear
cry here, now cry here
Let me joy your tear

Lick, with sickness of world Taste it now, the thrill down your throat Mothers scream, the children now run away Of inner snake wherever they play

Let us cease the love, the cloth, the blood The empty clinic of savage hards The rusty nails and live aside And the skin will never be cleansed from the dirt Let us cease the love, the cloth, and the blood Commence the termination of freedom and thier will Uncover their hearts breathing in things, then let them lead the way Come here, now come here Let me smell your fear cry here, now cry here Let me joy your tear Come here, now come here Let me smell your fear cry here, now cry here Let me joy your tear

Let us cease the love, the cloth, the blood The empty clinic of savage hards The rusty nails and live aside And the skin will never be cleansed from the dirt Let us cease the love, the cloth, and the blood"