

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"