Ektomorf, Destroy

Nice, very nice That's what I see outside I can smell this shit I smell the life It's rotten inside

Lie, fucking lie There's no respect, there's no life They want me to be a fake On their fake way They want me to buy

I have my right, I have my life I have a strength for the fight I'm sick of them, I don't want more Destroy!

Why, I ask why? The people don't care the people so blind Most of them want just money Hypocrite world The future is dark

Now, here and now I destroy the walls, watch me, I'm free They can fuck all their shit I'm free, this is my life

I have my right, I have my life I have a strength for the fight I'm sick of them, I don't want more Destroy!