

Mell, Red Fraction

I have a big gun
I took it from my Lord
Sick with Justice
I just wanna feel you
Im your angel
Only a ring away
You make me violate you
No matter who you are
Its all up to you
No one lives forever
Been burn in the hell
By all those pigs out there
Its always been hell
From when I was born
They make me violate them
No matter who they are
Get down on your knees
Get a good head on your shoulders
If its for your guys
Go to the end of the earth
Do what you think
Give it with dedication
Ill put out your misery
Have no prayer so
I keep the gun with me
For my safety
Ill do it with no sweat
They mean business
No time for sissy pig
Queen of ocean
Sing "the Volga" to you
No need to think about it
You do it or you die
Those arent tears
Dont let it trick on you
I am hard as steel
Get out of my way
Pay back all at once
Suck away the tender part
You made a mess
For Christ sake, this rotten world
Shit out of luck
Go with my vision
Light up the fire
Right on the power
Weapon I have it all
Get down on your knees
Get a good head on your shoulders
If its for your guys
Go to the end of the earth
Do what you think
Give it with dedication
Ill put out your misery
You made a mess
For Christ sake, this rotten world
Shit out of luck
Go with my vision
Light up the fire
Right on the power
Weapon I have it all