Murder Squad, Spraying Lead

Early summer morning One man on his way Out to play god With his Ak He started firing And kept shooting Until the clip was empty He made the fuckers pay Military madman Out of control Urban hunter One man patrol Mentally unstable Going over the edge Never to return To the world of sanity Life has left your body Eyes once bright now has faded Bloodred dawn Lying dead and coldLifeless victims Face down on the concrete Seven wounded and one lay dead My mission is complete