

Scepter, Home Invasion

A knock on the door the middle of the night
No one in sight
Open up your home to take a look
That's when we strike
We force our way into your home
We don't have to ask
If you protest and try to fight
We will soon take you to task
With pistol-whip and our raping ways
We are sure to take command
When you're on your knees with a gun in your mouth
You begin to understand
Home invasion the final disgrace
The desecration of your sacred place
The defilement of all you hold dear
so you can live out the rest of your days in fear
They say man's home is his castle
I'm not saying that they lied
Possessions can allways be replaced
But not your fucking pride
Home invasion the ultimate cost
The victims are the ones who survive
Destroying all trust and faith in mankind
Scarred for the rest of your life