Voivod, Chaosmongers

Direct strategy Against authority Setting bombs anywhere Terrorists everywhere Phantoms execute What must be their rules Like a spy disappears When the trouble is near The chaosmngers Prefer to get away When people fall down But they killed the wrong ones Certainly out of touch Opinion grows too much Diplomatic outfits To control all the risk Searching for dissidents Hyper assassins Hit with simplicity Big opportunity The chaosmngers Prefer to get away When people fall down But they killed the wrong ones I've gotta know Who's living here I've gotta go Where I can live Nothing bad happens To the ones concerned So if you're upset Don't take my life to bet They're gonna see I'm not from here No one is free There's too much fear During the Craven's war Please don't ask for more See what we passed by A thousand crimes and lies The social infection is here Paranoia complication is near The bluffer's corporation goes on Another attempted murder Breaks down Cause...have strange echoes Most...of your right goes Same...same old story Shame...ain't no glory Straight...ahead from you Blame...is waiting for you Hate...all over you

Rage...against you too.