

# Acid Drinkers, Masterhood Of Hearts Devouring

People, listen, for whom the war  
beautiful, international brawl  
I'm in no mood to bargain  
make me know the name of land  
There's no day without war  
selling conflicts is my job  
the business is payable  
you wanna buy massacre - money on the table  
god bless this f\*\*kin' deal  
it's only ripping hearts  
I'm a juggler of the fate (x2)  
People, listen, for whom the land  
a brand new contry with a pretty flag  
I'm a prominent hate expert  
I'm a juggler of the fate  
I'm a pure businessman  
I trade in disasters  
everything is practiceable  
you wanna fill cemetery up - money on the table  
god bless this f\*\*kin' deal  
it's only ripping hearts  
you must only come and pay (x2)  
People, listen, for whom pestilence  
an exeptional virus - the killer  
million victims guaranted first day  
you must only come and pay  
it's my unwritten law  
crime, genocide is my play  
it's profitable activities  
you wanna buy a war - money on the table