Austrian Death Machine, Here Is Subzero, Now F

What has come of society That you call this a game? You join to watch the innocent killed And this evil is given fame Here is subzero, now plain zero You call him a warrior Someone to be glorified But he's just a man in an ugly suit Who squealed like a girl before he died Here is subzero, now plain zero I will defend myself But must I kill these men to survive? You keep sending your best But not one of them is still alive Here is subzero, now plain zero Here is subzero, now just plain zero