

# Black Bomb A, Fine Talkers

I'm fed up with your lies  
I am tired of your promises.  
Your words make me sick,  
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I am tired of your promises.  
Your words make me sick,  
Impostor of modern times

Fine talkers, fine talkers  
You've big mouth, great defenders  
Fine talkers, fine talkers  
You could betray your mothers

You don't know the doubt.  
Your road is sown of swindle.  
you think you're with shelter.  
Deceiver, fear our anger.

You, policies  
You, opportunists  
You, careerists  
You, fucking liars  
You, policies  
You, opportunists  
You, careerists  
You, fucking liars

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It's over, I hope it's over.  
You will not win over  
anybody anymore.  
We will stop you  
in your insane race  
Be afraid, fear me.  
take care of your ass.  
Your thirst of power  
Cannot dried up.  
You'll get wasted by your acts  
Early or late, your time will come.