

# Black Bomb A, Hostile Infection

You're black or white green or maybe yellow  
United for poor bullshit & sorrow  
Diguidiguiba just like the fucking cops  
You play the king in front of your gang block  
You kick the weak, let me laufh little bastard  
When you're alone you watch the ground coward  
Let me tell you what is your problem  
You're corrupt just like the system

War Walking on the fucking system

You're a pig fighting for the dollars  
For a god a master, a coward  
So come for the devil come for the pain  
Come for the devil who's growing insane

Wait a minute you have to kill much more  
Burn the girls, burn the child burn the store  
Come for the devils, come for the pain  
Come for the fight, prepare for the war

War Walking on the fucking system

Walking on the militai  
For the people for our rights  
Walking on the militia  
For freedom they have to die  
Walking on the militia  
We hate you then we will fight  
Walking on the militia  
You're traitors corrupt inside

Hostile infection  
Infection

You're a trust plenty of ambitions  
Watch for your shares, for your time & for your millions  
You feel so good swimming in your dollars  
So buy a bitch, a steelworks, a cigar  
Get more money so cut salaries down  
Spend your life exploiting the poor  
You fucking rich bitch, you make me sick  
Come for the fight, prepare for the war

War Walking on the fucking system

I am the one who laugh alone, I'm flying upon you  
And I get scorn.. scorn.scorn  
And I wait to break you down  
And I laugh about your laws  
And I wait to break you down, down, down, down, down  
And I laugh about your laws  
I am the one who laugh alone  
And I fly and I get scorn  
I am the one who laugh alone  
And I fly and I get scorn  
And I'm waiting to break you down  
And I'm hating your heart of stone  
And I get scorn and I get scorn  
And I get I get. I get I.