

# Boysetsfire, Final Communiqu

Right now you've got us right where we want you  
Below the radar sucking all you sold us  
Patient and waiting while plotting and baiting  
A stake through your heart with a smile on our face

1,2,3,4, we've found a new obsession  
4,3,2,1, counting down to your extinction  
1,2,3,4, we've found a new obsession  
4,3,2,1, zero hour for the march of the damned

You'll never see us coming, striking from the shadows  
Head first fist raised to the sky  
Pull the trigger, released in anger  
we'll bite off the fingers that feed us your shit

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4,3,2,1, counting down to your extinction  
1,2,3,4, we've found a new obsession  
4,3,2,1

Prepare for judgment in black masks with hearts of fire  
Your time is up, we have decided  
We wont give up until you lay down  
And die you bitch