

# Children Of Bodom, Sixpounder

Can you say what you don't know?  
In darkness of the odds  
The wrecking voice is getting nearer  
Awaiting the first sixpounder

Well, let me show you battle  
That's from the path of hate  
What it takes to bring you down  
Like a spark resist you  
Go go!!!

War!  
I refuse to be brought down by you  
Praise is far away from what you do  
Not only are you cranking up my brain  
I'm ready to blow you away... 666 (...pounder)

Hey! Wanna see the darker time  
A time that never ends  
It'll be too late for you  
When you try to persuade me by  
Pain!  
Go!  
Load the sixpounder!

Can you say what you don't know?  
In darkness of the odds  
What it takes to bring you down  
Like a spark resist you  
Pounder!

War!  
War!  
I refuse to be brought down by you  
Praise is far away from what you do  
Not only are you cranking up my brain  
I'm ready to blow you away... 666