

Deathstars, This Is

Paranoia
The destroyer
Our agenda
Propaganda
This is

This is
A little slice in two
A taste of darkness for me and you
This is it
A great wall of sound
From the heavens to the heart of the grounds
This is

Paranoia
This is
The destroyer
This is
Our agenda
This is
Propaganda
This is

This is
A time to define
What is history and what is mine
This is it
The dark is bad for good
To face the mother of all fatherhoods
This is

Paranoia
This is
The destroyer
This is
Our agenda
This is
Propaganda
This is

We search for our kind
Let it crush or will it define
Just let it haunt you, tear you
Scar you, come through

This is
Another face to break
Balance morals as the ethics shake
This is it
How it should be seen
A nightproof horror motherfuckin' dream
This is

The war keeps movin'
The earth keeps shakin'
The skies keeps fallin'
Is propaganda
This is

We search for our kind
Let it crush or will it define
Just let it haunt you, tear you
Scar you, come through

We push for our time
Let it burst and let it design
The way we haunt you, tear you
Scar you, come through

This is why you
Should destroy too
This is why we
Cease to be

This is
Paranoia
This is
The destroyer
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Our agenda
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This is