

# Eric Burdon, The Sons Of War

Carry with you my anger and hate  
Be strong and avenge my death always  
Bear with you my darkest thoughts  
And punish every weak drop of gods blood  
Carry with you the memories of our brotherhood  
Be wise and let none cross you on your way  
Bear in mind that are born of Satan's power  
And finally let our dreams come true  
We are the sons of Satan  
We are the sons of war  
Brothers united by evil  
To extinguish the f\*\*king world  
Carry with you my words and immortalize 'em  
Be brave and never give up our cause  
(Bear me with you in your thoughts  
And kneel in front of our common warlord)  
(Watch me sit there at Satan's side  
Be evil and show no f\*\*king mercy  
Bear in your heart the never ending fire  
And the fatal darkness will await)  
We are the sons of Satan  
We are the sons of war  
Brothers united by evil  
To extinguish the f\*\*king world