

Machinae Supremacy, Fighters From Ninne (V2)

Comin' at ya woo-style
Never hiding our pride
We are always holding our heads high
Comin' at ya woo-style
Getting high on genocide
And we're always justified

It won't take until tomorrow
If we only know where we wanna go

I wanna run don't wanna be still
Gotta fight to be king of the hill

And there is nothing
That could change me
My mind is set, my mind is free