

Mad Sin, Conquer The World

i'm crushing skulls with the rhythm of the radioactive beat
playing hide and seek with the humans in the streets
it's fun to shoot them in the back and watch the bodies fall
here comes the night and we do the creepy crawl

no no no - there's no need to scream and fight
no no no - 'cause our grip is much to tight

CHORUS:

these are the last days of your evolution
here are the bringers of your disillusion

a long long time ago on our first stop here we thought you could be friend
but you fucked us up, and now we rape the land
the martial children of zorch aliens has invaded planet earth
hungry hordes of psycho trash from outer space

no no no - there's no need to scream and fight
no no no - 'cause our grip is much to tight

CHORUS:

there ain't a nicer place, till mankind's blown away