Pacifier / Shihad, Traitor

Way down in your bones baby It's written in blood So light the candles And beat on the drums No matter what you try to sell me They're never gonna give Because the combat zone they're living on F**k, it ain't no way to live

Won't have to see you again Bulldozer down your home Won't have to see you disappearing When you're gone

Kill, kill, kill - your way to glory Down, down, down - a different story

You're outta your mind baby You're outta mind Should have you locked up Until the end of time No matter what you try to tell me What you try to say Had to abandon all your moral codes 'Cause they just get in the way

Who you are and who you know Where you come from to where you go Moments that take your breath away...

Got your Head Back to fron Lack of talent Sell out cunt

Traitor