

Terminal Choice, Invitation To Death

"Heut ist ein guter Tag zum sterben";

look your life
it makes no sense
try to make it better
don't let your aggression
take control
be strong
resist

you have to fight
your rulings inside
drop your weapons
drop your weapons
I'm here
to bring the solution
hold all your trust in me

come on and take my hand
follow me to another land
a land where everything is fine
no destruction no crime

I'm the master of the foreign land
a land so beautiful you will see
you don't need
to fight anymore
it's useless
when I'm with you
everything you have to do
is give me your life
give me your life
because the only way to life in peace
is to die, is to die, is to die