

Terror, Strike You Down

Narrow minded fools
Running in their packs
Nothing but a fistful of hate
Set for the attack

Strike you down
With all my will, all my strength
I crush you down

Can't unite with what I despise
Destroying your alibis
Now it's your turn
Your turn to feel the pain

The first strike, a vicious strike
Forcing you towards the end
Strike now, crush down
Your turn to feel the pain

Strike now, crush down
Your turn to feel the pain