

Testor, Shot In The Back

Don't breathe
Don't look behind you
Enjoy yourself alive
The trigger of my gun above you
How many prayers have you sent to god?
Ever thought
Which one will judge you?
Ever thought 'bout death's design?
You can believe me - it means nothing
Just one step to cross the line

Down on your knees
Face your disease
How do you think
WHAT IS YOUR FATE FOR TONIGHT!!!

Shot in the back
Shot in the back
Annoying fuck
Shot from my gun
Will perforate your skull

Shot in the back
Shot in the back
Annoying fuck
Never be awake
I perforate and break

Don't breathe
Don't look behind you
Enjoy yourself alive
After one move it will be over
And when the philosophers die
One little pull and speech is covered
Under a blood and flesh curtain
The shotgun trigger will reign forever
Throwing believers straight to hell

Down on your knees
Face your disease
You have no might?
DIE MOTHERFUCKER GOODNIGHT!!!