

# Turbonegro, Death From Above

I don't wanna work for the FBI  
I don't wanna know where the bodies lie  
I don't give a f\*\*k if your life has died  
It's just karma, bad karma

I don't really care if you're engulfed in flames  
I don't even care if you don't look the same  
I don't really care if you catch the train  
To nowhere, the last train to nowhere

Because it's a  
Death from above  
Death from above  
Death from above

Flying in on the wings of destruction  
With freedom in our eyes  
It's a Death from above and everybody dies

I don't care if your house's in pieces  
I don't care if you cry for Jesus  
When you find yourself in a storm of feces

Let the flag of destruction fly  
From the top of the mountain high  
From the chateaus to the plateaus  
In the shadows, the shadows

Because it's a  
Death from above  
Death from above  
Death from above

Flying in on the wings of destruction  
With freedom in our eyes  
It's a Death from above and everybody dies