Wumpscut, Deliverance

Being caught in a hopeless mess We're searching for the final solution For our fate our hopeless mess Deriding laughter is your contribution

Caught up our mess Search out solute Our fate hopeless Deride tribute

Why don't you deliver us from pain and evil We stand in a quiver of our god and we will Follow his will as long as he will feed us But we're not sure if he does really need us