Wumpscut, Fear In Your Eyes

Burn that was all you said Burn down with all you had I'll burn all your limbs and found Burn all your ashes down Your soul can't be burnt in flames It survives and it will remain With a pain of maternity Of a fear in eternity

Fear in your eyes

God's just a bad invent By Christ with a sad intend To adjust and to co-exist With a fear of the law of fist I don't believe in God but so I am on my tod I'm afraid I'm afraid of him at least Sure I cannot win