

NFRATED

NO PEACE

T.O.C.

Out to kill a diplomat, aim to maim a
bureaucrat
There's no skin off my back, fight for we are
right

Listen, agree to our terms, who's to die is not
our concern
We will kill, we stand firm, license for defiance

We are T.O.C.

T.O.C.

Terror in the air
Terror brings despair
Terror lurks everywhere

Year after year, through all the pain, bloody
lies, bloody shame
Suicide, IED, lay to waste, watch 'em bleed

We are T.O.C.

T.O.C.

Terror in the air
Terror brings despair
Terror lurks everywhere

Bring us down

Death, hate, destruction, becomes a way of life
Martyr ourselves for freedom, not afraid to
die

A blood thirst for violence implanted in our
brains
With our brutal actions we feel power and
fame

We are T.O.C.

Terrorists On Call

We'll do what we do and we'll feel no shame,
woman or a child, it's all the same
Always be wild, never be tame, die for our
cause

We are T.O.C.

T.O.C.

Terror in the air
Terror brings despair
Terror lurks everywhere

We're here

No Peace

There's a land not far from here, I'm sure
you'll some day see
Full of oppression, destruction, and fear and
no one's set free

Take a look in my eyes and you'll never get
near

The weaker one who's hypnotized and
succumbs to the fear

No peace

No peace now

No peace

No peace now

Endless wars seem to never cease and we
can't understand

And the politicians always preach, the more
you fight, the more you're a man

Take a look in my eyes and you'll never get
near

The weaker one who's hypnotized and
succumbs to the fear

No peace

No peace now

No peace

No peace now

War

As the battle tanks cross the land, all the souls
are released

Every coward lends a hand cause he knows
there'll be no peace

No peace



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No peace now
No peace
No peace now

Time has come for equality that's above the
rest
Redeem ourselves in anarchy, time to protest

The evil they've done, that we can't forget
And we're the ones that they'll regret

No peace
No peace now
No peace
No peace now

My Good Will

It's an eye for an eye, at least in my eyes and if
you should kill then you shall die
A psychopath at heart, for the right cause,
fulfilling my need by keeping the law

Fear not what you know not, but soon you'll
know me
I'll take not what I cannot but your own sanity
Your muscles will contort as you deal with the
fear
Sadistic slaying is drawing very near
And I will mutilate and put you in the ground
Another rotted corpse never to be found
And I will strangle till your face turns pale
And in your face of death
Justice will prevail

Courts show them mercy, they're a waste of
time, they've given me the job and the job is
mine
Love to see them beg and bring them to their
knees, I'll show no mercy hear not their pleas

Fear not what you know not, but soon you'll
know me
I'll take not what I cannot but your own sanity
Your muscles will contort as you deal with the
fear
Sadistic slaying is drawing very near

And I will mutilate and put you in the ground
Another rotted corpse never to be found
And I will strangle till your face turns pale
And in your face of death
Justice will prevail

My good will....

And I will mutilate and put you in the ground
Another rotted corpse never to be found
On the nearest wall your body is nailed
The scales are balance and justice will prevail

My good will

Social Science

Annihilation of our times, we follow the blind
path of faith
Interpretations we may find of the things
they'll do and the things they'll say

Reformation of our minds, some taken beyond
the point of no return
Humiliation through their lies, in a scorching
hell they will burn

Life set before our eyes the way it must be
done
The meek, the mild, the peasants, we are all
next to none

High delight, manners overrule the society we
live in
Break away from all of their rules, evil,
corruption, and sin

Locked in a cage, the test tube rage
It's all in the name of science
Mould our brains, make us all the same
To join their new alliance

Social Science
Social Science
Social Science
Social Science
It's just a social science



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Cliche

I don't want a chick who'll kiss my ass
although it'd be nice for a while
Don't want a blonde no mind who acts like a
fucking child
Don't need a snob wench whose nose'll scrape
the ceiling
I just want a good girl who'll give me good
feeling

Gold digger, cradle robber, spoiled little girl,
rich man's daughter
Filthy nitch lookin' to get rich
Suck you dry, what a.....

Don't care for little whores cause they don't
give a damn
But if you're perfect, I'll take you, as long as
you're not a man
I ain't a male chauvinist, can't you see
It's just my way of life, my life's philosophy

Want a good time, all the time, no hassles,
what's yours, what's mine
Good times roll, they should never stop
And if they do well then.....fuck off

Some Kinda Disease

Check her out, the one in the back, the one
with the wicked legs
Hit and run, style of attack, hope I won't have
to beg
To get her in bed, and waste my time
But the little things she hides are on my mind

What could it be?
Some kind of disease

What the hell is going on we used to look and
touch
But now a kiss and hug are asking way too
much
Too much risk, I'm getting pissed
Thinking of all the things passed up, the
things that I have missed

What could it be?
Some kind of disease

Tell me something man, how long can this last
How long can we go on, with this sexual fast
Fast times with monogamy
Maybe next time, we'll get it right sexually

What could it be?
Some kind of disease

Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, Clap, the Dose
Herpes lasts forever, then there's AIDS, you
are toast

Down Below

Rape your mind and strip your pride, in their
faith you will confide
Treachery and fraud is what we get, final
darkness, instant death

Now it's too late to choose your own fate and
your the one who'll know
When you lose your grip, you will slip and
you're ripped down below

Ripped down below

Taking away innocent lives, those who sin and
those who strive
More of our souls is what they want, you'll
escape once, they come back to haunt

Now it's too late to choose your own fate and
you're the one who'll know
When you lose your grip, you will slip and
your ripped down below

Ripped down below

Kill, kill, kill to live
Taking more and more from this race
Take, take, never give, take what you can in
any way



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Now it's too late to choose your own fate and
your the one who'll know
When you lose your grip, you will slip and
you're ripped down below

Untimely Storm

Men are dying, women crying, dust now fills
the air
Sudden dark, where to start, crawl out from
despair
War machine, genocide clean, perpetuate the
lies
Men in suits, greed pursuits, send death from
the skies

Can you see the fire? Can you feel the flame?
Burning all desire, can you feel the pain?

Conquer all, watch them fall, death flies high
above
Like a game, lack of blame, destroy the distant
ones
Emotion block, a target lock, obey and let
them fly
Easy press, instant death, watch them burn
and die

Can you see the fire? Can you feel the flame?
Burning all desire, can you feel the pain?

Untimely storm, death in uniform
Untimely storm, evil is born
Untimely storm, death in uniform
Untimely storm, evil is born

Untimely storm, death in uniform
Untimely storm, evil is born
Untimely storm, death in uniform
Untimely storm, DEATH!

Can you see the fire? Can you feel the flame?
Burning all desire, can you feel the pain?

Untimely storm, DEATH!
Untimely storm, DEATH!
Untimely storm, DEATH!

Untimely storm, DEATH!

Thoughts Caught (In Between)

Deep in the darkness, I watch you pass by
Waiting for the moment to be by your side
Minutes are intense, I see you standing there
Waiting for the moment, to touch your body
bare

I pass your apartment on the third floor
I will, I must have you, can't wait anymore

Key in the lock, water in the bath
It's like you've been waiting just like I have
I turn the lock open, now is my time
I creep to your bedroom and grab you from
behind

I grasp your mouth to keep you silent
I whisper in your ear my intent is not violent

She takes my hand from her mouth
(Thoughts Caught)
She says there is no need
I've been waiting just like you
(Thoughts Caught)
Together we'll be

Our bodies are so close
(Thoughts Caught)
Fantasy now reality
Our worlds now will collide
(Thoughts Caught)
Yes together we'll be

She drops to her knees
Feels so good

