

Semi-automatic

Deathstars

It's planet Hell because of synthetic minds that fail us
Trashed into the ministry under which we fail to live our lives I am not the slave that you are
I am not another one of this time Fear not the gates I say, love won't give it away
You long for the black
When you stand above the motherfuckers saying: Destroy the ministry
Gun down race
Fuck the ministry
Smash its face
This is the system, dimensions so small and simple
Welcome to the plan of which we'll succeed to live this life You are all statues damned to fall
You are all another victim to hurt Burn your life they say, hate will end it today
You are one with black
As we stand above the motherfuckers saying: Destroy the ministry
Gun down race
Fuck the ministry
Smash its face Live for me... you slaves of system to blind to see
Live for me... you crowd of whores to blind to see
Live for my life I say... you slaves of system, dead today
Live for my life I say... you crowd of whores, dead today
Destroy the ministry
Gun down race
Fuck the ministry
Smash its face

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>