

Suicide Mission

- round 1 -

*"By saying this, I just signed my death sentence.
Consequences, diWerio, my last words.
I send you some nice postcards from Guantanamo, with a sunset!"*

When I was growing up, I was forced to listen,
the authority is the truth, that was the first lesson.
Now I'm the authority, well I'm not surprised,
I see that everything I was told was just bunch of lies.

Many are paying the price, for taking a wrong advice
from their parents, from their friends, it's just all about my confidence,
based on personal experience, I share with my audience.
I just do whatever the fuck I want to give my life some sense!

If my pussy gets tight, I eventually get tired,
end up working for free, cause I don't wanna get fired.
Respect, that's what I have always desired.
Even your kids can see, you don't get to be admired!

So punishment is required, demonstrate your might!
Honour me kid, this paper says it is my right!
Innocent civilian, crowd's minion, alien and his onion,
living in an oblivion, under media dominion, rebellion,

having an important opinion, its them whose fake.
Wanna get paid by someone else's piece of cake?
Giving a lesson to their kids about how they should behave.
Study, get a job, vote, get fucked, complain, calling it play it safe.

But it's all right, you are not alone, living in this rule cube,
To face each other, you have this handsome-looking lawsuit.
Paid to lie, to protect lies, end up calling it the truth.
if they don't wanna face the consequences, then why the fuck should you?

*"Are you depressed?
Are you pretending you are not?
Don't worry!
Da evil doc got a cure for yo pain!"*

- round 1 -

Suicide Mission

- round 2 -

Make a choice - but think about your contribution!
Face consequences - become part of the revolution!
I'm responsible - you see I'm the good guys definition.
Be beneficial - I'm, the regulars demolition!

"Welcome to Vaclav Havel's airport in Prague."

Lets go to the war, make money, get tough, civilians?
Fuckin Call Of Duty, how nice we did with Indians.
It's a thanksgiving, we are the freedom soldiers,
putting the country in chaos, end up killing some strangers.

Don't mind the families, whose members got killed.
Some call it an adventure, some dares to talk about guilt!
Got balls enough to kill? Tell them face to face you sorry!
"I protect my country, America and that is the end of my story!"

"These were all honest mistakes, and that's what matters."
This is not my war, I'm nobody, so my shit don't matter!
"Democracy matters, these are just unlucky civilians."
Fuck consequences bitch, you telling that to millions!

Yet you think you can get away with it, what is the meaning of this lesson?
Forgive yourself, life goes on, deal with it like civilized person?
"Shit happens, my vote counts, but I'm too stupid to pay!
I believe in God, I read bible and I pray!"

"I just make a confession to God and Christ will save me,
I will suck his dick in heaven, Oh my God! Help me!!"
I will make civilized pay, cause I call innocent a coward,
so you got decision to make, before this shit gets sour!

"Go kneel, show your dedication to God,
and he will forgive you all your sins.
Don't forget to tell your kid!
God fucker!"

- round 2 -

Suicide Mission

- round 3 -

**Make a choice - but think about your contribution!
Face consequences - become part of the revolution!
I'm responsible - you see I'm the good guys definition.
So what comes next? - My own suicide session.**

"Now the Evil Doc has come to the game."

World is full of those, who are only led by the basic need
called survival, that's where our conscience starts to bleed!
Unwilling to accept, there are always consequences,
to avoid them, we keep building higher fences.

But the higher they get, the bigger is the fall,
destruction comes anyway, so what you do that for!
More papers? More guns? Is that really gonna save you?
You are going to die anyway, sooner if I hate you!

If you show no respect, yeah, you can even get killed,
for me no problem, I'm not not gonna feel any guilt.
I want personal justice, so I can live in peace,
I'm not afraid of hell, I don't care about no police!

Yeah I have got nothing to loose, so you choose,
is it worth to be haunted goose, or die in truce?
I don't care about your excuse, I've got my own story.
I simply want you dead, I don't give a shit about the glory!

Still wussies, there is a way to pay off the debt,
tell me face to face you are sorry and I think about that!
It's my choice to make and your first step to take,
face consequences and be the man - or live like a rat!

"As you can notice you die 5 times in one verse, hooray!"

**Make a choice - but think about your contribution.
Face consequences - become part of the revolution!
I'm responsible - I'm the evil definition!
This whole damn song - is my God damn suicide mission.**

- round 3 -