Machinae Supremacy, Fighters From Ninne (V2)

Comin' at ya woo-style Never hiding our pride We are always holding our heads high Comin' at ya woo-style Getting high on genocide And we're always justified

It won't take until tomorrow
If we only know where we wanna go

I wanna run don't wanna be still Gotta fight to be king of the hill

And there is nothing That could change me My mind is set, my mind is free