

No more conscience

1. Strophe

You're time is running out
Well I can feel your End
once you've had the loudest shouts
But you'll stay silent now – my friend

Refrain

No more conscience
It's dead and gone
so I finally crossed the white Line
fucked up conscience
It's dead and gone
no more whispering on my mind

2. Strophe

I don't need your good advice
I'll go my way on my own
Once you said be man or mice
I'll kept my choice and I keep it going on

Refrain

Bridge

All your rules
I believed without doubt
moral basing on routine
hollow just follow and all is fine
I thought about who's the one who decides
and this big fat smile shows
This ass is mine!

Refrain