

Pauli needs some steel tonight

Music and Lyrics written by **Sistmunks**



This game doesn't com from school
It remains Paulis own rules
In his eyes no fear and no reflection
The insane might say he is on destruction
So he parks his car and runs out fucking fast
There`s enough room for iron Pauli at last
so he turns to me and says that no time`s left
than he close his eyes and takes a deep breath

there are no machines and no computer stars
here is just Pauli chosed a hard task
some kind of called police might turn into his way
but when Pauli`s on his run no of them stays
he has to find some answears dealing fisting fuck
someone in his way will earn a bad luck
some cops and some senators will go a big risk
the drunken bad guy will raise his iron fist