

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

fine talkers (live)

Par Black Bomb A

Album : 21 Years of Pure Madness (Live Act)

I'm fed up with your lies

I am tired of your promises.

Your words make me sick,

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I am tired of your promises.

Your words make me sick,

Impostor of modern times

Fine talkers, fine talkers

You've big mouth, great defenders

Fine talkers, fine talkers

You could betray your mothers

You don't know the doubt.

Your road is sown of swindle.

you think you're with shelter.

Deceiver, fear our anger.

You, policies

You, opportunists

You, careerists

You, fucking liars

You, policies

You, opportunists

You, careerists

You, fucking liars

Fine talkers, fine talkers

You've big mouth, great defenders

Fine talkers, fine talkers

You could betray your mothers

It's over, I hope it's over.

You will not win over

anybody anymore.

We will stop you

in your insane race

Be afraid, fear me.

take care of your ass.

Your thirst of power

Cannot dried up.

You'll get wasted by your acts

Early or late, your time will come.

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