

World Dead

"Cold Hate"

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Cathode ray messiah,
window to the soul,
Eradicate all rational thought,
let's kill and hit the road.
Severed head empty heart,
feet swing with the wind.
Torch the church and shoot the priest,
we are walking sin.
Cold Hate...
Murder without reason,
dispense with moral rules.
Break the chain that bind you,
spill the blood of truth.
Rusty scalped amputation,
no anesthetic at hand.
Warped guise of modern culture,
it's all part of the plan,
Cold Hate...
Altered plane of my conception,
one link upon the chain.
Dissent the establishment,
take pride in the absurd.
Cold Hate...
I don't need your pity,
despise your trust.
Head full of anger,
heart full of hate,
twisted sadistic lust.
Lay the blade upon my back,
smother it with lies.
Beat me senseless,
Beat me senseless,
joy to hear my cries.
Cold Heat...

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