

Descendents

"Iceman"

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He's not alive, he can't dream
Stone cold monster, thinking machine
Never feels anger or pain
What's left of his heart is inside his brain
Get down on your knees
Say pretty please
Or do you want to freeze?
The iceman cometh
My pretty pretty thing
Do you you want to freeze?
Born without a hug or an ounce of love
Doesn't know how much he can hurt someone
Do you feel the chill in his calculated prose

His words will kill if you leave yourself exposed
He is part of our generation
Let us mourn
It's too late to save this child
It started when he was born
The iceman cometh
Keep your distance, don't get too close
A beautiful girl once made that mistake
She froze

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