

Acid Bath

"Cradled In The Arms Of Death"

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In the year 2025
Only the rich can afford to be alive
The corpse of a great usurper through disguise
Fall in through the smoke just waiting their time
You can all lick it we can suck bones
Feel free to stone, all hope is gone

GO!

distorted vocal part - "I support this in death"

The rich built the stockades from their ear
Dreams of the wake from dying stare
The future is now there is no relief
The unfortunate suffocate on their own grief
Dying, beating, bleeding and more
Humanity is an open sore

Cradle warming death till dawn
Close behind the insects hum
Only with a million eyes
Always following your own advice

Watch me now I'm walking through these liquid realms
of hate
Swim with me on to the moon and watch them
decimate
cradled in the arms of death for all eternity
Through these fields release your soul
Incenerators warm bodies through the night
All trespassers will be shot on sight
Self mutilation is such a scream
Is this really thee american dream
Assassinate the president take control
The nation has come a new counter of soul

Cradle warming death till dawn
Close behind the insects hum
Only with a million eyes
Always following your own advice

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