

Mad Sin **"Outro"**

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Choking back on polythene it's time to bleach my
conscience clean
The telepathy of sympathy a headache synchronised
his weak frame breathes
A strike at mankind teach them all for me
Ignorance has set them free
Im born a sinner was born a man
Oestrogen onslaught will rule against
She said she'd take my head and put it somewhere
else
They'll never find him I guarantee the only trace left
has disappeared this time
Today a balance an even keel will end it al the truth it's
time to feel

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