

# Deadlock "Earthlings"

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Throw it to your world  
Son of a knife!  
Some should have lasted me yesterday  
With the first try!  
Throw it to your world  
And say 'die'!  
I am the monster reaching out  
For your blood  
Away! Remember my words...

As you make your way...  
You must lie...  
Talk to seek mankind-talk to die!  
I think, tomorrow, for you  
Just don't make it, as I am the monster... you created!

You had us trust our tribes  
Now you're alive!  
No man has, past our time  
Recede, or anticipated, our funeral feast for the  
deceased  
We blackmail thee, while your faces show lack of the  
shade  
Either caught, or withered away  
Today's the day!  
Away! Remember my words...

As you make your way...  
You must lie...  
Talk to seek mankind-talk to die!  
I think, tomorrow, for you  
Just don't make it, as I am the monster... you created!

Let me free this world from parasites  
Now, as I am the only one alive  
I thank your God, only once, for he created... SUICIDE!  
(echo, \*2)

Well, I am to take the next step  
Well, I am forever restored  
Well, I am to end the nation  
Well, I am the red slave for you!

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