

Maylene & The Sons Of Disaster

"Darkest Of Kin"

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All of you go about your day,
Never truly living.
Walking so close to death lets me know what it means
to be alive.
It's where I find my high.
Terror like this world has never seen.
Look in my eyes, see what I've done.
Always on the move, hell comes along.

Stand up, fists out - I wouldn't have it any other way
Stand up, fists out - this is the real thing!

Been to the midwestern lights, fed on the fear in her
eyes.
Family's begging for their lives but, giving in's no trait
of mine.
Hit your knees and pray, pray you never see this face.
I've been called the hypocrite to bring down.

Stand up, fists out - I wouldn't have it any other way
Stand up, fists out - this is the real thing!

Baby I'm bad, I'm the fear in your eyes.
That hate in your heart has been branded with my
name.

You oughta been warded
Not to cross the tracks on my side of town.
Dark clouds will follow
God make me pay like the devil I am!

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