

The Malfated "To The Body Broken"

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Fortune helps those who help themselves
The time is here for funeral bells
Treat me as befits a knave
Cast me to an unmarked grave

Candy sticks and cigarettes
Ladies and gentlemen, cast your bets
Today's the day when somebody dies
Today's the day that I will rise

Yet I feel so cold
And I feel so old
And the voices?
They don't care anyway
Start to feel bold
Won't do as I'm told
Damn the voices
I won't listen anyway

Sitting here in a hellfire club
I say a prayer for words unspoken
As I ponder my temptations
I raise my glass to the body broken
Sitting here in an illegal bar
I feel my desires awoken
As I ponder my temptations
I raise a toast to the body broken...

Locked up in the prison of life
With a cardboard bed and a plastic knife
Last time we met you had a face
We've got to get out of this place...

I'll drink the poison that I choose
Go find somebody else to bruise
I'm keeping both eyes on the prize
I'm cutting all of my ties

Yet I feel so cold
And I feel so old
And the voices?
They don't care anyway

Start to feel bold
Won't do as I'm told
Damn the voices
I won't listen anyway

Sitting here in a hellfire club
I say a prayer for words unspoken
As I ponder my temptations
I raise my glass to the body broken
Sitting here in an illegal bar
I feel my desires awoken
As I ponder my temptations
I raise a toast to the body broken...

An eye for an eye
And the world goes blind
Keep away from mine
A lie for a lie
A tooth for a tooth
Just gimme some truth...

Sitting here in a hellfire club
I say a prayer for words unspoken
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