

Mustasch

"Cold Heart Mother Son"

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Guess who says I'm murder one
It's a cold heart mother devil's son
I'm going to drive this huckster out of town
Satan's finally falling down
B*tch

S.O.S. I'm in need of love
Or have you lost your transfer to above
Don't want to see your ugly face no more
Creep before the rich and hate the poor
Dance little devil while you still around
Soon you'll leave this holy ground

Cold Heart Mother Son
That's what you've become

I'll crush your temples to the ground
I will not leave one stone upon
I'm going to drive them hucksters out of town
Satan's leaving holy ground
Dance little devil while you still around
Soon you'll see you're falling down

Cold Heart Mother Son
That's what you've become

S.O.S. I'm in need of love
Guess who is the devil's son
Well we don't need you more, murder one
Transmission's lost, your god is gone

Cold Heart Mother Son
That's what you've become

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