

## The Cardigans

### "Infanticide"

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A sentence of death  
A choke is my last breath  
A mistake has given me my life  
A homicidal trend  
At the border to the end  
Pain comes ripping like a knife

Sucking my limbs  
I lose you win  
Let me live don't drain my soul  
As soon as I'm done  
Like many more to come  
They will throw me in a hole

Succion  
Breaking me tearing my limbs  
Forceps  
Grabbing me crushing my ribs  
The only thing that will be left  
Is my empty crib

Victims of manipulation  
Never enter the population  
Genocide Infanticide  
All across the nation  
Infanticide

Clock is ticking fast  
A chance is all I ask  
Save your own begotten son  
Avoiding my reality  
Gambling with your sanity  
Remember where you came from

A shallow room a stench of doom  
A shattered dream fills my empty crib  
A void is left  
A soul without rest  
I died before I ever lived

