

Chokehold (Cocked 'n' Loaded)

Children of Bodom

Minefield is called the place I'm living in,
Carefully watching each and every step I take
Bright white straight jacket chokes me off
My eyes are tired...

I... feel the cold steel on my forehead
Like... binding pleasure of being dead

Downward future! I descend...
Counterblast!
And chokehold til' the end...

I'm flushed like the booze I hammer down,
like a piece of trash to be kicked all around.
When would be a time for a better day?
My cocked 'n' loaded soulmate leads the way