

Death Smiles At Me

Coldworker

Social decay in me
I strive for inner peace of mind
But yield to sicker needs
What's sane is left behind
My hands are used as tools
I'm on a random psycho path
Birth-marked confiding fools
Let loose the wrath

I'm dreading to see your existence erased
Forever chased by insanity
Aggressive measures so unpleasant to face
But death is smiling at me

Infected with a dose of lunacy
I'm losing grip of reality
A forthcoming fear of what grows within me
Increasing absence of empathy

Inside the circle range
And life was put on hold
Her fate in hands of a mind deranged
Wait and watch as death unfolds
The fury drives me deeper
Exploiting my supremacy
I impersonate the reaper
And the dark sides of humanity

My heart is pounding
A taste of blood in my mouth
Death smiles at me
I feel alive

Demanding to see your existence erased
Forever chased by insanity
Aggressive measures so unpleasant to face
Yet death is smiling with me