From My Cold Dead Hands

Combichrist

A god decaying A starving faith My world has fallen Let's start a war Miseducation A sacrifice A modulation Of all our hate Machines are praying We are the bait A dark upon us we'll start to fall A presentation We fight with prite Humiliation From my cold dead hands Do what I wanna do say what I wanna say They wanna take it away From my cold dead hands The price of being free And what it means to me They wanna take it away From my cold dead hands They try to hold us Held by our necks The air is changing Breathe poison gas An absolution We'll get there fast They will enslave us My mind is free A new world order Where we'll be slaves Under a system Control our lives Where we'll be punished For how we live Elimination Free will is killed From my cold dead hands Do what I wanna do say what I wanna say They wanna take it away From my cold dead hands The price of being free And what it means to me They wanna take it away From my cold dead hands Fallen nations got away Lives are changing We're the prey Time is changing We're at war What we're breathing Fighting for Do what I wanna do

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