

# Cold Day In Hell

Foetus

{J.G. Thirwell)  
If Moses had heard about this one there would've been another command  
ment:  
"Thou shalt not slaver on thine cadaver whilst all thine fat is in th  
e fire"  
This isn't the melody that lingers on, it's the malady that malingers  
on  
There's the Devil to pay - he can keep the change - I can't stand the  
thought  
of another cold day...  
I AIN'T GOT A CHINAMAN'S CHANCE IN LIMBO  
Mass breathing, mass seething, mass bleeding, mass seeding, mass deba  
ting  
Mass existence is the cause of my problems, gotta choose between suic  
ide  
and genocide  
I've been impaled by the sins of World Ware Two  
Can't sleep for the skins of six million jews  
I'd join the Ku Klux Klan just to get the uniform - or a good night's  
sleep  
ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE  
The jig is up - My fate is sealed  
I'm stood at the gallows again  
The inscription on my tombstone reads "WISH YOU WERE HERE"  
The tearing of my FLESH - The thud of my CARCASS  
The rhythmic crunch of bone  
Crucifixion is my addiction...  
I SPENT A MONTH OF SUNDAYS IN A COLD DAY IN HELL  
When it's one man against the world, I shouldn't have so much time to  
complain  
I found there was a hole in my spiritual parachute after I jumped fro  
m the  
astral plain  
No escape from four stone slimy walls I built up while trying to knoc  
k them  
down  
DEATH warrant DEATH wwatch DEATH rattle DEATH'S door - ain't I died e  
nough  
before?  
Deliver me from this treachery... Deliver me from this AGONY  
Stop trying to make a man of me... I ain't got the raw materials, see  
?  
I'm a killer with a label and a blueprint of Babel and all of my DEAT  
H cards  
are on the table  
I met my maker and I don't like what I see... Medusa is fondling me  
Blut und Boten are strictly verboten, it's a classic case of mort sub  
ite  
But what I thought was the quickest solution turned out to be satanic  
destiny  
ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE  
The jig is up - my fate is sealed

I'm stood on the gallows again  
The inscription on my tombstone reads "WISH YOU WERE HERE"  
I DIED EVERY NIGHT FOR A THOUSAND YEARS  
The tearing of my FLESH - the thud of my CARCASS  
THE RHYTHMIC CRUNCH OF BONE  
Crucifixion is my addiction...  
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