

## Cold Blooded

### Gates To Hell

Tremble in fear  
You know your death is near  
Sweat poors

My thirst only quenched by your death  
You're hoping to hide, but there'a nowhere left

Your skin gets chills  
As I swing for the kill  
Your life's no more  
As you hit the floor

A thirst only quenched by your death  
You're hoping to hide, but there'a nowhere left  
Left

Nowhere to run  
Nowhere to hide  
Guess it's just your time to die

Try to hide