

Antidote

Coldworker

A painful, drawn-out death
You'll get what's coming your way
Merely a fraction of the suffering that you have caused
You've led a double life, of torture, rape and murder
Sadistic acts, carried out in bursts of rage

In this world, there's no cure for your sickness
Our time, poisoned, plagued by your existence
Death is all you see... in these endless fields of misery!

...When you're done...
Another life has ended
Are you proud? Do you feel satisfied?
A helpless victim builds a sense of power in you
But that power will soon be ripped to shreds!

In this world, there's no cure for your sickness
Every human poisoned, plagued by your existence
Death is all you see... in these endless fields of misery!

(Solo: A. Bertilsson)

They died in vain, enduring sickening pain
Your victims, all slain, to you it is a game
Never felt shame, since media gives you fame
"Murderer" is your name, and you deserve all blame!

In this world, there's no cure for your sickness
Everything... poisoned, plagued by your existence
Death is all you see... in these endless fields of misery!