

## Brand New God

Danzig

I am a walking  
Screaming hell  
A thing of torture to behold  
This vivisection  
Splits my soul  
A thing of torture to behold

Where you run to  
Won't take too long  
I've come to get you  
Won't take too long  
And death should know we

No hesitating  
Give up your heart  
It ain't so lonely  
W/o your heart  
And death should know we  
My hands are dirty w/ his blood

And I can take you there  
I've got a brand new god  
And if I lay you there  
Under my brand new god  
Then I will slay you there  
For my brand new god

Where are you running to  
It didn't take too long  
I've come and gone now  
You didn't take too long  
And death should know we  
My hands are dirty w/ his blood  
And death should know we  
After all  
I prepared you for  
The second coming  
Of my god