

# New Dead Nation

Deathstars

Did you feel how the bullet took you? Did you feel easily your  
life got shed?

Did you feel how the system shot you, 9 mm through your fucking  
head!!!

I love it and I hate it and I take it and feed it

I slay it and I fuck it and I suck it and I leave it

The new dead nation

There's no illusion to chase

And each fucking time I get that shot in my face

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So you felt how the bullet got you, and you felt how you vivid  
dreams fell dead

And you felt how the system hit you filled your heart with fuck  
ing lies

Well, I love it and I hate it and I take it and feed it

I slay it and I fuck it and I suck it and I leave it

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I have the soul of a hologram, I have the tongue of a slave

We are the preachers of today, nothing true preach anyway

For this life and for these lies, so suffer the extremities

Well, I'll kill it for the lies, and death dies

Self-destruction at hand - a way to live and shape your life

But the further it goes the more and more we stretch for the kn  
ife

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