

## Iceman

## Descendents

He's not alive, he can't dream  
Stone cold monster, thinking machine  
Never feels anger or pain  
What's left of his heart is inside his brain

Get down on your knees  
Say pretty please  
Or do you want to freeze?  
The iceman cometh

My pretty pretty thing  
Do you you want to freeze?

Born without a hug or an ounce of love  
Doesn't know how much he can hurt someone  
Do you feel the chill in his calculated prose  
His words will kill if you leave yourself exposed  
He is part of our generation  
Let us mourn  
It's too late to save this child  
It started when he was born  
The iceman cometh

Keep your distance, don't get too close  
A beautiful girl once made that mistake  
She froze