

Cold Day In Hell

Foetus

{J.G. Thirwell)
If Moses had heard about this one there would've been another command
ment:
"Thou shalt not slaver on thine cadaver whilst all thine fat is in th
e fire"
This isn't the melody that lingers on, it's the malady that malingers
on
There's the Devil to pay - he can keep the change - I can't stand the
thought
of another cold day...
I AIN'T GOT A CHINAMAN'S CHANCE IN LIMBO
Mass breathing, mass seething, mass bleeding, mass seeding, mass deba
ting
Mass existence is the cause of my problems, gotta choose between suic
ide
and genocide
I've been impaled by the sins of World Ware Two
Can't sleep for the skins of six million jews
I'd join the Ku Klux Klan just to get the uniform - or a good night's
sleep
ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE
The jig is up - My fate is sealed
I'm stood at the gallows again
The inscription on my tombstone reads "WISH YOU WERE HERE"
The tearing of my FLESH - The thud of my CARCASS
The rhythmic crunch of bone
Crucifixion is my addiction...
I SPENT A MONTH OF SUNDAYS IN A COLD DAY IN HELL
When it's one man against the world, I shouldn't have so much time to
complain
I found there was a hole in my spiritual parachute after I jumped fro
m the
astral plain
No escape from four stone slimy walls I built up while trying to knoc
k them
down
DEATH warrant DEATH wwatch DEATH rattle DEATH'S door - ain't I died e
nough
before?
Deliver me from this treachery... Deliver me from this AGONY
Stop trying to make a man of me... I ain't got the raw materials, see
?
I'm a killer with a label and a blueprint of Babel and all of my DEAT
H cards
are on the table
I met my maker and I don't like what I see... Medusa is fondling me
Blut und Boten are strictly verboten, it's a classic case of mort sub
ite
But what I thought was the quickest solution turned out to be satanic
destiny
ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE
The jig is up - my fate is sealed

I'm stood on the gallows again
The inscription on my tombstone reads "WISH YOU WERE HERE"
I DIED EVERY NIGHT FOR A THOUSAND YEARS
The tearing of my FLESH - the thud of my CARCASS
THE RHYTHMIC CRUNCH OF BONE
Crucifixion is my addiction...
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