

Low

Gorefest

You are what you eat
A pig you are crawling in your dirt
Your mind is blank, your conscious black

Living just to hurt, inherited by blood
You are supremacist to the bone
Self acclaimed God that is
In a kingdom of your own

Low, low, low
A growing fear
Low, low, low
Now you will die alone

O shit, you set the rules
That should be followed
Step by step but I'll ignore
And walk proud, head up to the sun
And I'm a fool

In your world of lies
But the one and only fool
Is looking through your own eyes

Now that the echo of the bang
Is still running through your head
Slicing through your brain
And taking all your dreams away

With fear in your eyes
In disbelief you start to weep
You still cannot believe
How you could fall so fast, so deep, so

Low, low, low
A growing fear
Low, low, low
Now you will die alone