

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 supremist 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