

## Cold Life

Ministry

cold

you know the yolk it's spreading from  
you laugh as people scatter 'bout  
surrounded by a veil of stars  
you realize your life is dark

earth gets colder every day  
if scientists could have their way  
they'd study us from far away  
and watch as people's minds decay

cold

your body's in the hands of fools  
with swimming pools and low iq's  
there's nothing to see, nothing to do  
buy your stocks and sell your jewels

bill collectors stole my mail  
my wife and kids are all for sale  
I hope to god I go to jail  
and no one can come up with bail

cold life

I can't control my buried thoughts  
the slightest thing makes me distraught  
i'm like the people I once fought  
my every action's being bought

robot trainers earn their pay  
as mutant kids go out to play  
it's such a pretty pretty day  
with orange nights and days of grey

cold

i've now become a nervous wreck  
i'm getting closer to my death  
I keep expecting my last breath  
as all my friends just laugh and jest

the earth is such a filthy place  
and human such an awful race  
and i'd rather live in outer space  
where death goes at a slower pace

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