

## Martin Atchet

### Modern Life Is War

Martin, I've seen the ones you ought a bleed  
They've been driving around in their big stylish cars  
Well, I think they ought a feel your pain, Yeah  
I think they ought a wear your scars

'Cause what Ruby told you, well that was true  
Now you better lace up those boots  
'Cause only you know how it felt  
when the pretty girls looked at you that way  
And somebody is gonna haft a pay

He's gonna get his revenge  
He's gonna crucify himself for the world's sins  
His name was hatchet

He was one of them  
He was one of them

He's coming through the swing door  
He doesn't give a fuck no more  
Cause no one ever gave a fuck about him

A horrible little monster born into a life of pain  
The only way to relieve the hate  
Justice in the upper tiers of the corporate class tonight  
A little lesson on twisted wrongs and crooked rights  
If he could write the headline in the paper the very next day i  
t would read  
violence works in mysterious ways  
and somebody is gonna haft a pay  
somebody's gonna haft a pay

He's gonna get his revenge  
He's gonna crucify himself for the world's sweet sweet sins  
His name was hatchet  
He was one of them  
He was a skin

Are you a messenger boy?  
No, I'm the judge and jury  
If you're gonna call the cops  
you better fucking hurry  
There's no use begging for your life  
You made your choice and now you pay the price  
you fucking bastards, bastards, bastard