

# This Cold Reign

Mushroomhead

Break down the walls  
Tear them to pieces  
Burn them to ashes  
Leave them with scars  
Mine you have become

No one can help you  
And no one is safe  
The horsemen of doom  
Are riding again  
Try to beg for mercy  
Here comes the evil  
That spills from my head  
Run for the hills  
Cause this is the end  
Why beg for mercy

I climb the mountains  
Pled to the warden  
Drink from the fountain  
Bled my distortion  
I've seen all the things that make up your dreams  
Awaken from your sleep  
My soul to keep  
Glory or defeat  
Never let it go  
Warrior chief

Women and children  
Front of the line  
Make them watch  
While their loved ones die  
Beating of flesh  
Witches of wretch  
Make them pay for their regrets

Agony come of age  
Pain of punishment of hate  
This cold reign  
Soul drain  
Dream of death we masturbate  
Masquerade in rows of graves  
This cold reign  
Soldiering

I watch them burn  
From day to day  
Suicide genocide  
Seems to be the only way