

# The Icing on the Hate

Napalm Death

Cut the line, I'm suffocating  
Cannot feel, without I'm aching  
Desire lost, my heart is racing  
I feel cursed, am I mistaken

Doomed to walk the path that's chosen  
Regret, a mountain yet to climb  
Belief, that pain will ease in time  
Embrace, a life that I betrayed

The icing on the hate  
Trapped inside, this self-addiction  
Forced to see my own affliction  
Through the eyes, diseased reflections

Kaleidoscopic, death in segments  
A second chance at resurrection  
The high of high's seemed endless  
The shapeless fear ascending

Ride the carousel of punishment  
The days of dazed emotions  
And spells I cast seem broken  
Ride the carousel of punishment

Cards are down, a choice needs making  
Look at the past, or keep on dreaming  
Pulled the plug, for now I'm winning  
Closed the chapter, new beginnings

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