

Freaks

Rigor Mortis

The faces deformed and grotesque
The disfigured bodies and limbs
You cringe at the sickening sight
The freaks are accepting you in

Hide your disgust as they greet you
They cannot help their misfortune
You can't seem to help but wonder
Are their minds as warped as their form'

Unnatural humanoids proud to be one of their kind
Unique imperfections bent for revenge on the world
Plotting to turn all mankind into creatures obscene
You shall be next to be transformed into one of them
...Pray for your death!

Drugs of unknown chemicals
Cruel hacksaw surgery
Altered features of your head
Make you a monstrosity

Soon you will realize that you are one of them
No turning back now because you belong to them
Seeing the horrible things that were done by them
...You are a FREAK!

Forgetting the life you once knew
Reality you must accept
Knowing resistance is useless
You will do what they expect

There soon will be hordes of people
Who crave to view mutated flesh
And you shall choose the next victim
For hideous transformation!

You will obey the code of the freaks
You'll help their cause till the world is one
You love the freaks - you are a freak
Long Live The Freaks!