Mr. Freeze

You will be the lucky one Who will see the deadly one You will die on your knees By the hand of Mr. Freeze

Will you see when the rest are blind Will you remain frozen in time Will you flee underground Watch the blanket search the ground You will die on your knees By the hand of Mr. Freeze

Horror awaits for those who evade The cold blood stops in their veins

Arm yourselves to the T Repel the threat of Mr. Freeze See the blood drop in your eye See your family burned alive

I don't even know you I just know where you live I raided your child's bedroom And burned his virgin skin I crucified your nation I left the dead rot I parade down the street Carrying an iron cross

The oceans have been ripped away It does no good to pray Cataclysm Men restore to cannibalism

I'm worth all you'd care for Then I'll fuck you in the ass I'm so fucking happy I'll kick your face and laugh

Today's war stories At night you can hear him scream There's blood on your pollow This is no bad dream You try to think with reason But all you can do is scream