

# What I've Become

The Generators

Please to meet you  
Come to greet you  
With this harmful intent  
I'm sick and twisted  
I pay a visit from the darkness and death  
Yeah it's true  
What can I do this monster's living in me  
I'm tore in two  
I gotta choose now  
who should I be?  
I have this hunger deep down under  
Now it's hard to explain  
I get off to be the cause of all this horror and pain

The midnight sky is clouding  
The creatures stands there howling  
Shadows dancing to the drop  
Dead beat of the two

I was watching  
I've been stalking every move that they make  
Like a wolf to the sheep  
I've come to feed on they prey  
Night falls hunting calls by the side of the road  
I pick them up  
Their time is up  
And away that we go

Hear the screams beyond belief  
Crying out from the cellar  
My obsession  
My collection it's breathtakingly stellar  
They hunt me  
But I hunt them  
I make them shake as they quiver  
Come to me  
Let me be your serial killer

The midnight sky is clouding  
The creatures stands there howling  
Shadows dancing to the drop  
Dead beat of the two

Hours before the rising sun  
I take these lives  
But they were loved  
Take a good look at just what I've become  
There's no remorse for what I've done  
Take a good look at what I've become