

Deathstars, New Dead Nation

Did you feel how the bullet took you
Did you feel how easily your life got shed
Did you feel how the system shot you
9mm trough your fucking head

I love it and I hate it and I take it and I feed it
I slay it and fuck it and I suck it and leave it

The new dead nation
There's no illusion to chase
And each fucking time I get that shot in my face
The new dead nation

So you felt how the bullet got you
And you felt how your vivid dreams fell dead
And you felt how the system hit you
Filled your heart with fucking led

Well, I love it and I hate it and I take it and I feed it
I slay it and fuck it and I suck it and leave it

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I have the soul of a hologram (I have the tounge of a slave)
We are the preachers of today (nothing true to preach anyway)
For this life and for these lies (so suffer the extremeties)
Well, I'll kill it for lies... (and death dies)

Selfdestruction at hand - a way to live and shape your life
But the further it goes the more and more we stretch for the knife

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