

# Fear Factory, Flesh Hold

Breaking out this stifled room  
A jail cell, a stell tomb  
To see the light  
My mere existence  
God's kill in sight  
Confined in madness

Jurors hate criminal minds  
They're making dates for killing time  
Breaking out this stifled room  
A jail cell, a stell tomb  
One has to fight  
For dissension  
God's kill in sight  
Confined in madness

Wasted life, tasted  
Wasted life, tasted [X2]

Kill me!  
Kill me!  
Kill me!  
Kill me!

Wasted life, tasted  
Wasted life, tasted

One has to fight  
For dissension  
God's kill in sight  
Confined in madness  
Jurors hate criminal minds  
They're making dates for killing time