Gorefest, Low

You are what you eat A pig you are Crawling in your dirt Your mind is blank Conscious black Living just to hurt

Inherited by blood

You are supremist to the bone

Self acclaimed god that is In a kingdom of your own

Low Low

Low

A growing fear

Low Low Low

That you will die alone

Full of shit

You set the rules

That should be followed

Step by step But I'll ignore And walk proud Head up to the sun

And I'm a fool

In your world of lies

But the one and only fool

Is looking through your own eyes Now that the echo of the bang

Is still running through your head

Slicing through your brain

And taking all your dreams away

With fear in your eyes

In disbelief you start to weep

You still cannot believe

How you could fall so fast, so deep, so

Low Low

Low

A growing fear

Low Low

That you will die alone