

# Napalm Death, Icing On The Hate

Cut the line - I'm suffocating  
Cannot feel - without I'm aching  
Desire lost - my heart is racing  
I feel cursed - am I mistaken  
Doomed to walk the path that's chosen  
Regret - a mountain yet to climb  
Belief - that pain will ease in time  
Embrace - a life that I betrayed  
The icing on the hate...  
Trapped inside - this self-addiction  
Forced to see my own affliction  
Through the eyes - diseased reflections  
Kaleidoscopic - death in segments

A second chance at resurrection  
The high of high's seemed endless  
The shapeless fear ascending  
Ride the carousel of punishment  
The days of dazed emotions  
And spells I cast seem broken  
Ride the carousel of punishment  
Cards are down - a choice needs making  
Look at the past - or keep on dreaming  
Pulled the plug - for now I'm winning  
Closed the chapter - new beginnings  
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