

Skew Siskin, Dead One

Life is hope but does it make sense
Humanity is something you can't buy
I open my eyes to see reality
This is my fate
This is my life

When I started to visualize what was going on
It was too late, much too late

In the name of rock'n roll
I've been through many things
Evil eyes agonize

Transformation scene
They licked the platter clean
There's no in between

Just right at the top the ship was going down
And it was too late, much too late

I won't carry a gun
Although they've killed my son
If I would go, kill a man
I'd be the

DEAD ONE

When I started to visualize what was going on
It was too late, much too late

Evil eyes burn my skin
Paranoia deep within
Silence, down
Headin' earth and hit the ground
Hit the ground
Lost and found
Hit the ground
Lost and found