

Suicide Commando, Better Off Dead (Remixed B

in the name of jesus
what have we done
slow death & diseases
were on the run
no one will hear you
you're on your own
no one to save you
we all die alone
were better
off dead

were the slaves of evil
where angels weep
escape from my hell
you f**king creep
we killed our nature
we lost all hope
destroy my creature
where is the rope
were better
off dead