

# Catamenia, Alive...Cold...Dead!

Alive...cold...dead!

A life we called for was liberty to none

The vision we believed in was wasted, by gone

It's only a game mental awareness

It's surely a play someone to gain

A mechanical existence, devil's assistance

A mechanical existence, insignificant resistance

A venom needs, murdering breeds

We are the prime engines of great sadism

We! The slaves of material achievements

A venom needs, murdering breeds

Alive...cold...dead!

The meaning of our life has changed

Your passage to hell is already arranged

It's only a game, mental awareness

It's surely a play, someone to gain

Go! Alive...cold...dead!