

# Death Angel, Road Mutants

(D. Pepa, R. Cavestany)

They didn't used to be this way  
In the beginning  
Not to put up a front  
It's just the way they are

Enter the human race  
But no one's winning  
You do what you can  
This is what they believe

(Chorus)  
Road mutants crushing all  
They rise while others fall  
Laughing in your faces

They smell like death  
So hold your breath  
Their skin starts to peel  
Sucking moisture off the surface  
Causing wounds that wait heal  
In the night there is no light  
The time is right to have fun  
Perspiration is no question  
When you're caught by the sun  
You feel their presence miles away  
You feel them coming  
Not too quick to arrive  
That's their style  
But when they finally hit the stage  
There's nothing left to say  
The real world goes away  
Escape for awhile

(Chorus)

They smell like death  
So hold your breath  
It's time to get down  
You can spot them from a distance  
Cause they're not from your town  
The road mutants love to  
Have a good time  
When we're gone  
You can't erase the scar on your mind

(Chorus)