

Hypocrisy, Deathrow (No Regrets)

I am no savior and I ain't no saint
They will take me to the electric chair
Yeah, Ha ha ha

No remorse and no regrets
for those I've sent straight to hell
I have my demons; they're all in my cell
They're all here and follow me everywhere
My hate controls me and gives me strength
My only protection inside the walls

Dying. Desiring. Lying. Dying.
Dying. Desiring. Lying. Dying.

The walls are closing in
My cell is getting smaller
Soon, all the pain's must cease
Life will end here

My final days are counting
I can wash away the pain
My body's getting colder
I feel so unafraid

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On death row.