

Malice In Leatherland, A Happy Death Now

He hears those towers teeter outside
and feels teeth grinding in his jaw...

Those wedged shards sting in me
your flesh defines my real
as long as - Heaven burns...

No life, No future
No life, No future
No Life, No future
No life...

And it's given away!
You took my dreams and you gave 'em away
For your, For your sense of sleep...

I'll live to die before your eyes
those f**ks mask their hate as justice to leave me
hanging from a tree

Though wedged shards sting in me
your flesh defines my real
as long as - Heaven burns...

No life, No future
No life, No future
No Life, No future
No life...

And it's given away!
You took my dreams and you gave 'em away
For your, For your sense of sleep...