## Napalm Death, The Icing On The Hate

Cut the line - I'm suffocating Cannot feel - without I'm aching Desire lost - my heart is racing I feel cursed - am I mistaken Doomed to walk the path that's chosen Regret - a mountain yet to climb Belief - that pain will ease in time Embrace - a life that I betrayed The icing on the hate... Trapped inside - this self-addiction Forced to see my own afliction Through the eyes - deseased reflections Kaleidoscopic - death in segments A second chance at resurrection The high of high's seemed endless The shapeless fear ascending Ride the carousel of punishment The days of dazed emotions And spells I cast seem broken Ride the carousel of punishment Cards are down - a choice needs making Look a the past - or keep on dreaming Pulled the plug - for now I'm winning Closed the chapter - new beginnings Closed the chapter - new beginnings