

# Type O Negative, White Slavery

I make a call  
So far to fall  
Restless craving  
Inundating

The summer snow  
But it's not cold  
Once it's tested  
Thus infected

I've lost myself again  
I've lost myself again  
It's a nightmare  
But it's clear  
It will end  
But when?

The break of day  
I rot away  
With every breath  
I pray for death  
(Death)

I've lost myself again  
I've lost myself again  
It's a nightmare  
But it's clear  
It will end  
But when?

Let me say pepsi generation  
A few lines of misinformation  
Watch your money flow away oh so quick  
To kill yourself properly coke is it