

# Warhead, Beyond Recall

...now strapped to the table he hopelessly watches the preparation of his lethal injection. As the poison enters his veins his life is beyond recall.

It's all a mistake, this show is a fake  
You f\*\*kers, you lie, I wanted to try  
And no one of you, the murderers crew  
Is better than me, you're guilty in my eyes  
BEYOND RECALL

Who starts the machine?  
You turn me to the screen  
For you it's all a joke, you want me to choke  
I still can't believe, it's only your grief  
It's not, I can feel I'm not sure that you know this is

BEYOND RECALL

So look at me, look at me, you witnesses  
What do you see?  
Is this what makes you masturbate  
For you everything's too late  
The last thing I want to tell you  
And I know that this is true, cause someday  
You'll all die, too, and this is

BEYOND RECALL

Cold liquid, the poison's in my veins  
Oh my god, I can't describe the pain  
Why can't I breathe, I'm fighting with my fate  
The hell in me, you'll never stop the hate this way...