

New Dead Nation

Deathstars

Did you feel how the bullet took you?
Did you feel easily your life got shed?
Did you feel how the system shot you?
9mm through your fucking head I love it and I hate it and I take it and feed it
I slay it, I fuck it, I suck it, I leave it The new dead nation
There's no illusions to chase
And each fucking time
I get that shot in my face
The new dead nation So you felt how the bullet got you?
And you felt how you vivid dreams fell dead?
And you felt how the system hit you?
Fill your heart with fucking lead I love it and I hate it and I take it and feed it
I slay it, I fuck it, I suck it, I leave it The new dead nation
There's no illusions to chase
And each fucking time I get that shot in my face
The new dead nation I have the soul of a hologram
I have the tongue of a slave
We are the preachers of today
Nothing true preach anyway
For this life and for these lies
So suffer the extremities
Well, I'll kill it for the lies
And death dies Self-destruction at hand - a way to live and shape your life
But the further it goes the more and more we stretch for the knife The new dead nation
There's no illusion to chase
And each fucking time I get that shot in my face
The dead nation

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