

Freaks

Rigor Mortis

The faces deformed and grotesque
The disfigured bodies and limbs
You cringe at the sickening sight

The freaks are accepting you in
Hide your disgust as they greet you
They cannot help their misfortune
You can't seem to help but wonder

Are their minds as warped as their form'Unnatural humanoids proud to be one of their kind

Unique imperfections bent for revenge on the world
Plotting to turn all mankind into creatures obscene
You shall be next to be transformed into one of them
...Pray for your death!Drugs of unknown chemicals

Cruel hacksaw surgery

Altered features of your head

Make you a monstrositySoon you will realize that you are one of them
No turning back now because you belong to them
Seeing the horrible things that were done by them

...You are a FREAK!Forgetting the life you once knew
Reality you must accept
Knowing resistance is useless

You will do what they expectThere soon will be hordes of people
Who crave to view mutated flesh

And you shall choose the next victim

For hideous transformation!You will obey the code of the freaks
You'll help their cause till the world is one
You love the freaks - you are a freak

Long Live The Freaks!

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