Death Penalty (2005 Remastered Version)

Tankard

Democratic nations continue executing muredreres
Innocents youths and victims of racist justice.
The death penalty doesn't deter
Doesn't satisfy, doesn't add up - all is does is killI feel the noose get tight
Feel the injection needle
The gas is choking me
O god, my flesh is burningI'm alone in a cell, doctor checked, I'm alive and well
Got a lunch a la carte, 'cos tonight I'm going to hellFour long years they've been killing me
Every day hope and desperation
Will it be today? Did I get a stay?
I'm guilty...does it help to pray...no, no, I'm innocentDeath penalty
On death row, I'm death but still alive
Death penalty
What is it like, when every day's your last?
Manis, crazy, wired, hopeless, crying, tired
Prison personel always wear a smilePriest tells me "Son, this is a best way"
If God's love then why crucify?
Blinded by the flesh of the media
A final portrait of the beast before the slaughter's oneDeath penalty
On death row, I'm death but still alive
Death penalty
What is it like, when every day's your last?
Manis, crazy, wired, hopeless, crying, tired
Prison personel always wear a smileShaven clean, electrodes sucked tight
Want to scream, but I'm paralyzed
Electricity tearing through my veins
The path is ripping me apart, but I'm not dead just yetDeath penalty
On death row, I'm death but still alive
Death penalty
What is it like, when every day's your last?
Manis, crazy, wired, hopeless, crying, tired
Prison personel always wear a smileDeath penalty
On death row, I'm death but still alive
You don't now what is like, when every day's death penalty

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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