

# Death Penalty (2005 Remastered Version)

## Tankard

Democratic nations continue executing murderers  
Innocent youths and victims of racist justice.  
The death penalty doesn't deter  
Doesn't satisfy, doesn't add up - all it does is kill  
Feel the noose get tight  
Feel the injection needle  
The gas is choking me  
O god, my flesh is burning  
I'm alone in a cell, doctor checked, I'm alive and well  
Got a lunch a la carte, 'cos tonight I'm going to hell  
Four 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 innocent  
Death penalty  
On death row, I'm death but still alive  
Death penalty  
What is it like, when every day's your last?  
Manic, crazy, wired, hopeless, crying, tired  
Prison personnel always wear a smile  
Priest 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 one  
Death penalty  
On death row, I'm death but still alive  
Death penalty  
What is it like, when every day's your last?  
Manic, crazy, wired, hopeless, crying, tired  
Prison personnel always wear a smile  
Shaven 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 yet  
Death penalty  
On death row, I'm death but still alive  
Death penalty  
What is it like, when every day's your last?  
Manic, crazy, wired, hopeless, crying, tired  
Prison personnel always wear a smile  
Death penalty  
On death row, I'm death but still alive  
You don't now what it's like, when every day's death penalty

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>