

# Mr. Freeze

Neal Hefti

You will be the lucky one  
Who will see the deadly one  
You will die on your knees  
By the hand of Mr. Freeze  
Will you see when the rest are blind  
Will you remain frozen in time  
Will you flee underground  
Watch the blanket, search the ground  
You will die on your knees  
By the hand of Mr. Freeze  
Horror awaits for those who evade  
Ice cold blood stops in their veins  
Arm yourselves to the T  
Repel the threat of Mr. Freeze  
See the blood drop in your eye  
See your family burned alive  
I don't even know you  
I just know where you live  
I raided your child's bedroom  
And burned his virgin skin  
I crucified your nation  
I'll leave the dead rot  
I parade down the street  
Carrying an iron cross  
The oceans have been ripped away  
It does no good if you pray  
[Incomprehensible]Men restore to cannibalism  
I'm worth all you'd care for  
Then I'll fuck you in the ass  
I'm so fucking happy  
I'll kick your face and laugh  
Today's war stories  
At night you can hear him scream  
There's blood on your pillow  
This is no bad dream  
You try to think with reason  
But all you can do is scream

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