Cold Day In Hell

Lillian Axe

Cold day in hell Lillian AxeLived alone to suit my cause
Fed my hate beneath the starsSlept alone it's fine by me
Void of all hypocrisy
But now I've changed
No longer meek the mouse
My drive inflamed
I birthed a beast
I'm gonna rip it out
I'm still living with a scarlet letter on my head
You call it living. But to me you're all so brain-dead
What's it going to take to shake the foundation
Break it to the core
I'm so tired, I'm so tired oft he way I feel
Another day like this and things will start to turn unreal
Mark my words and time will tell
The day they break me down
Will be a cold day in hellOnce there was a light to see
Now zero visibilityBut things have changed
No longer sewn my lips
One man deranged
Will spawn the beast
I'm gonna rip it out
I'm still living with a rabid monkey on my back
You call it beauty but it's really just a deep black
What's going to take to break open the cell door
Split the heavens wide
I'm so tired, I'm so tired of the way I fell
Another day like this, and things will start to turn unreal
Mark my words and time will tell
The day they break me down
Will be a cold day in hell
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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