

# New Dead Nation (OF THESE HOPE)

## Deathstars

Did you feel how the bullet took you? Did you feel easily your life got shed?  
Did you feel how the system shot you, 9 mm through your fucking head!!! I love it and I hate it and I take it and  
feed it  
I slay it and I fuck it and I suck it and I leave it The new dead nation  
There's no illusion to chase  
And each fucking time I get that shot in my face  
The new dead nation So you felt how the bullet got you, and you felt how your vivid dreams fell dead  
And you felt how the system hit you filled your heart with fucking lies Well, I love it and I hate it and I take it  
and feed it  
I slay it and I fuck it and I suck it and I leave it The new dead nation  
There's no illusion to chase  
And each fucking time I get that shot in my face  
The new dead nation I have the soul of a hologram, I have the tongue of a slave  
We are the preachers of today, nothing true preach anyway  
For this life and for these lies, so suffer the extremities  
Well, I'll kill it for the lies, and death dies Self-destruction at hand - a way to live and shape your life  
But the further it goes the more and more we stretch for the knife The new dead nation  
There's no illusion to chase  
And each fucking time I get that shot in my face  
The dead nation

Songwriters

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