

Mr. Freeze

Big Gilson

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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