

Cold Life

Ministry

Cold

You know the yolk it's spreading from
You laugh as people scatter 'bout
Surrounded by a veil of stars
You realize your life is dark
Earth gets colder every day
If scientists could have their way
They'd study us from far away
And watch as people's minds decay

Cold

Your body's in the hands of fools
With swimming pools and low IQ's
There's nothing to see, nothing to do
Buy your stocks and sell your jewels
Bill collectors stole my mail
My wife and kids are all for sale
I hope to god I go to jail
And no one can come up with bail

Cold life

I can't control my buried thoughts
The slightest thing makes me distraught
I'm like the people I once fought
My every action's being bought
Robot trainers earn their pay
As mutant kids go out to play
It's such a pretty pretty day

With orange nights and days of greyColdI've now become a nervous wreck

I'm getting closer to my death

I keep expecting my last breath

As all my friends just laugh and jestThe earth is such a filthy place

And human such an awful race

And I'd rather live in outer space

Where death goes at a slower paceCold lifeI'm fallingFirst last night we're riding home

With friends in a big blue car

For this man fed us rubbish

As if it were caviar

We told him; 'sir, please go away!

We're innocent of crimes!'

He hit me with his black nightstick

And all I heard were cries I'm falling
I asked her for a date one night
She thought it'd be a laugh
I'd take her to a restaurant
And then up to her pad
I waited at my house that night
For her phone call to come
She'd gone off with a ruffian
And he came by with a gun I'm falling I'm falling
Yes I'm falling

Songwriters

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