From My Cold Dead Hands (Gavin Reign Remix)

Combichrist

A god decaying
A starving faith
My world has fallen
Let's start a warMiseducation
A sacrifice
A modulation
Of all our hateMachines are praying
We are the bait
A dark upon us
we'll start to fallA presentation
We fight with prite
Humiliation
From my cold dead hands
Do what I wanna do
say what I wanna say
They wanna take it away
From my cold dead handsThe price of being free
And what it means to me
They wanna take it away
From my cold dead handsThey try to hold us
Held by our necks
The air is changing
Breathe poison gasAn absolution
We'll get there fast
They will enslave us
My mind is free
A new world order
Where we'll be slaves
Under a system
Control our livesWhere we'll be punished
For how we live
Elimination
Free will is killedFrom my cold dead handsDo what I wanna do
say what I wanna say
They wanna take it away
From my cold dead handsThe price of being free
And what it means to me
They wanna take it away
From my cold dead handsFallen nations got away

Lives are changing
We're the prey
Time is changing
We're at war
What we're breathing
Fighting forDo what I wanna do
say what I wanna say
They wanna take it away
From my cold dead handsThe price of being free
And what it means to me
They wanna take it away
From my cold dead hands
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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