

Victim of society

A shout from hell is drilling on my mind
An urge to kill; without a reason why
The voice of doom is forcing me to kill
Now it's the time to satisfy my need

I don't know where I was born
Ain't no place that gives me warm
Life's got nothing more for me
A victim of society

She looks so fine, she surely is fragile
A wondrous smile, I want her to be mine
Her blood now flows, and now she rests in peace
An empty glance, now she looks at me

I don't know where I was born
Ain't no place that gives me warm
Life's got nothing more for me
A victim of society

I'm a man who had no chance
The system simply had no place
For men like me there is no fate
And now I spit back in your face

Always living in the street
Call me beggar, call me freak

Here's your excuse to finish me

Now she's dead, at least she's free