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*Skriven när jag var 18. Jag var sångare i ett coverband (Johnny Joe & His Stallions) och pratade om att vi borde börja skriva egna låtar. Klichéfylld & äckligt full av dåliga nödrim*

### **It's To Late**

I live on stealing

I live on killing

I love to play with death

Take your final breath

I hide in the dark

I'm faster than a shark

If you listen, you hear my song

In heaven I don't belong

I'm like a killing android

I will make you paranoid

For you it didn't ended very well

I will send you down to hell

It's to late to cry

It's to late to lie

It's to late to choose

Cause you have already loose

I can hear your sound

Can't you feel that I'm near

I shoot you down to the ground

I can feel your fear

Look into my eyes

Soon You will die

Look behind your back

Soon I will attack

I'm satan's little slaughter

I'm gonna throw you in the water

I ride through the battlefield

I use children like shields

I'm send on a hellmarsch

Soon I will charge

I'm like a killing android

I will make you paranoid

For you i didn&acute;t ended very well

I will send you to hell

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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