

# Cryptic Slaughter, Lowlife

Time goes by and makes me  
Wonder what I'm here for  
I'm waiting for a sign or  
Someone to open the door

At times my life seems at an error  
Without a real purpose  
Will I survive problems in my head  
And beneath my own surface?

What the hell is going on?  
I feel like I'm dead  
Is it life around me  
Or am I fucked in the head?  
I'm tired of hypocrisy  
And murder by the state  
I'm sick of your stupid lies  
You tell us it's okay

Life seems at an end  
Death is on your back  
Ronnie and his generals  
Just sit back and laugh

Time for you to act now  
To make one final stand  
There is no alternative  
Your life is in your hands

You think that you're the only one  
To solve your problems with a gun  
Does it make u feel like a man  
To take a life in your hands?

There is no way out  
You'll just have to fight it out  
No useless world to save  
Nuke threat and no escape