

## Cold light - 1/1

Interprété par Schaft.

In your cold light I make this gun my lawful wife  
In your cold light I come alive with a stanley knife  
In your cold light I can see right through my life  
Take me my maker  
Got the noose got the neck  
If only I could break her hate her save her  
If only I could break her hate her save her  
From you

In your cold light I walk into tinseltown  
In your cold light these sheets are lit with broken hearts  
In your cold light I will soon surrender  
Here comes success  
With your fear with your fist and a flick of the wrist

Here comes a candle to light you to bed  
Here comes a chopper to chop off your head  
Here comes a candle to light you to bed  
Here comes a chopper to chop  
Chop  
Chop off your head

I'm coming on success  
With your fear with your fist and a flick of the wrist  
**SURRENDER! SURRENDER! SURRENDER! SURRENDER!**  
**SURRENDER! SURRENDER! SURRENDER!**  
**SURRENDER!**