

## Cold Heart Mother Son

Mustasch

Guess who says I'm murder one  
It's a cold heart mother devil's son  
I'm going to drive this huckster out of town  
Satan's finally falling down  
Bitch

S.O.S. I'm in need of love  
Or have you lost your transfer to above  
Don't want to see your ugly face no more  
Creep before the rich and hate the poor  
Dance little devil while you still around  
Soon you'll leave this holy ground

Cold Heart Mother Son  
That's what you've become

I'll crush your temples to the ground  
I will not leave one stone upon  
I'm going to drive them hucksters out of town  
Satan's leaving holy ground  
Dance little devil while you still around  
Soon you'll see you're falling down

Cold Heart Mother Son...

S.O.S. I'm in need of love  
Guess who is the devil's son  
Well we don't need you more, murder one  
Transmission's lost, your god is gone

Cold Heart Mother Son...