

## Cold Light

PIG

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 your 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 your wrist

Surrender! Surrender! Surrender! Surrender!  
Surrender! Surrender! Surrender!  
Surrender!