

## Less than Zero (<0)

Type O Negative

My reflection as that shadow's  
blessing my death  
Last soul in agony meet machine tragedy

God if you love me, then why won't  
you set me free  
I don't have call-waiting, hey, was that  
you pranking me?

The sheep within  
Wearing wolf's skin  
Weak vagiant  
Amongst midgets

Snot and cum, piss and shit  
Of this I am made - like a taste of it?

Vomit, pus, sweat, tears, blood  
The scab removed, revealing what was

Of this man of Steele  
Nothing is real  
The truth be scant  
Lord of idiots

The punishment?  
Eternal lent  
Victims be clear  
You're all volunteers