

Car Bomb

"Cellophane Stiletto"

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Caught in the middle what your looking for is a way out
of the torture.

It's the pain that imprisons you in the draining faucet.
It's a wash it's a face laughing through the cellophane
that will give you back the price of your life.

What you're looking for is a way out of the torture that
is binding you to life.

Get your need to break off.
Get your need to burn off.

Concubine stiletto.

Stick it in it.

Cut it. Expose the membrane to the air.
Replace the goods, return this fucking defective
corpse.
Drain all the cells voltage.
Function weakening inverse becoming.
Resistor populate concubine rotated cellophane
stilettoed face.

Bite back this trap.
Catch this complete carnage.
A casket wrapped in cellophane.

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