

Fresh Air Of Hiroshima

"Monkey Sucker"

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Would it sound stupid if I say
That everything, and I say everything, has turned into
grey?
But what else should I say?
What there's out, I don't like it and word has gone
astray.

I believe I didn't ask you for much,
Just to hit me in the face. Oh! A noisy punch!
A stab in slow-motion right where's no rotten
To cure those abasements I have not forgotten.
And if you kill me, then you'll be my hero!
What if we experiment pure evil?

Can't sit here all day and all night long
To see my blood running out and dripping along,

And dripping along.
If you could just make this process faster
You know you'd be my word, my thought, my master.

I'll love your face 'till the near end of me,
And I know, my monkey sucker, I know it is!
But if you don't I'll blow you out without any chance
for you.

I thought you wanted to hurt me and that's what I
wanted to do too.

I thought you wanted to hurt me and that's what I
wanted to do too.

It's all the same to me,
It's all repeating.
It's all repeating.

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