

La Sexorcisto "Thrust!"

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[Yeah...] Thrust in deep there are no limitations!

Wing shaped constellations everywhere now!

Creep, babe, creep your life's a suicide and I said "I'm gonna ride

it"

She don't care now

Yeah! Maybe - the night ride gonna bleed

Yeah! Maybe - this is what ch'all need!

Sink'n deep into your destination gid the demolition

everywhere now!

Creep, babe, creep into your ring 'o' fire!

Burned out on the wire!

She don't care now

Yeah! Maybe - the night ride gonna bleed

Yeah! Maybe - this is what ch'all need!

(It has been established that persons who have recently died have

been returning to life and commiting acts of murder.

Wide spread

investigation of reports from funeral homes, morgues, and hospitals

has concluded that the unburied dead are coming back to life and

seeking human victims. It's hard for us here to believe what we're

reporting to you, but it does seem to be a factor.)

[Yeah!] Open the darkness an hour later to the minute (moment)

Move under the guilty she went deep into the corner.

Snap dog city hypnotize and break the mercury!

Rig test. Oil inject - freak hallucination

Shot through the backdoor buzz a whirling locomotion West straight to another

Through the sea of...love.

[Yeah...] Life on the line. Still in time. You will find "She has

gone away."

Don't ask why - supersky - live or die "She has gone

Figure this - no more, sis - Spanish kiss. "She has gone away."

Thrust into a diamond generation.

Dexceleration everywhere!

Up from hell a missile to the moon and zero to the 3 and 4 and 5 and

Yeah! Maybe - the night ride gonna bleed

Yeah! Maybe - this is what y'all need!

How fast can you really move me [yeah...]

Come on, come on, come on, yeah!

A ritual electro-nation - [sh]YOW!!

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