

Soulmotor

"T.N.C.Q"

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I dream of chasing dogs
They all have your face
They are foaming with rage
They are tracking mew insane

You've put the bad eye on me
With painted claws you kill
I too can cause you pain
Would be hard on you

YOUR SPARK IS GONE
AND YOU TAKE IT OUT ON ME
YOUR BUTTS FALLING DOWN
AND YOU PUNISH ME?

Why do you compete?
I don't understand
You can never be like me
You are a parody
Who taught you to be mean?
No, I don't wanna hear
You're the navel anyway
A TERROR

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