

The Diplomats

"Hypodermic Syringe"

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On the day of the black moon, as my pupils dilate.
The black cat hung yesterday, only the eyes still glint
sharply

On the day of the red moon, the cat watches me,
It's pupils dilate.
The meat and the rotten mass,
"I've got 4 screws loose in my head"
Isn't that romantic?

Please god save me, I wanna put an end to it
Put an end to my life right away, and hang my pitiful
body.

White powder, expose my naked belly,
The psycho night when wings develop.
White powder, expose my naked belly,
The psycho moonlit night and the romanticist.

On the moonless night,
I started to speak to the wall with my lower half...
Even past eighteen I still have wet dreams
Speaking of which you're a porno mag.

You're surely with me, putting the white powder on the
spoon,
Cook it over the fire, it bubbles up and melts,
Then melts into this pitiful body.
My head spins, the room spins, here it comes.
Please god save me, I wanna put an end to it,
Put an end to my life right way, and hang my pitiful
body.

White powder, expose my naked belly,
The psycho night when wings develop.
White powder, expose my naked belly,
The psycho moonlit night and the romanticist.

RaP: a clean right hand is your hand, gradually getting
uglier.
From the marrow of your bones GOD

The phantasmagoric right brain tells
Natural genius, developed genius, grave sin
"That" I know, "That" I have, "That" I shoot up. BAD.

The white bed I wait in, an injection,
You, who is only my right hand,
Entwining fingers, interlocking fingers with "that kind
of me"
Bound in the chastity belt, so very pretty and thin,
Little by little by little I got sick of you.
So I hung you.

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