

(SIC)Monic "Blood Shot"

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This is the blood of the weak blanketed in sacred
billowing incisions blowing through you innocently
deep ceded visions of the paranormal being living
inside you we've got your number written down and we
will find you splatter your head to pieces and gouge
out your eyes too finally expose the unwritten extortion
total chaos mind fuck bleeding abortion

[Chorus:]

Bloodshot fucked forever dig your fucking grave and
sever

You are the meaningless foreshadowed death defying
symbol of treacherous creation and just because your
wallet can purchase souls in seconds does not mean a
single thing to me

And just because your wallet can purchase souls in
seconds does not mean a fucking single thing to me
And just because you throw yourself to the masses
does not mean a fucking single thing to me
Just because your wallet can purchase souls in seconds
does not mean a fucking single thing to me
You wanna step up and get that smile knocked off your
face I got a pocketful of hate and an onslaught of pain
to infest all that I see in doubt and corruption simplify
reality to blurry distortion nothing is your god

[Chorus]

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