

Social Suicide

"Fatal Forms Of Infinity"

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trust me, cause Im perfectly sane
I am the pastors favourite cocaine
so glorious and fake and plagued by the snails
I know these streets so well, cause its where I get laid

please ask me, I'll let you know the exact day and age
when this world is gonna end
everyday i cast my spells on science
and I long to see you suffer for eternity

Living the sectarian dream
forfilling the sacred cliché
Getting drunk in the spirit
we love to act like animals

this century better be the last one
cause we've reached the state were nothing is free
Its the pain of beeing fully evolved
only to limit ourselves
whats left to misunderstand?
whats left to hate?
this century better be the last one
let me drink from the blood that's inside your heart

see the undercover agent
exploited by the deadliest demons
with one sarcastic mission
at the same time, destroying himself

And I beg you to believe me
Cause it will make me look pretty
Cant u see that Im trapped here
with angels of self righteousness
Our mother nature's ego
Its my reason to live
And though I'll let you down
never admit I was wrong

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