

## **A Split Second "Arsenic On The Rocks"**

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Supper time is over for the cannibal tribes

Slice me now

Plastic faces in a meltdown room

Chatter chatter

The glowing of the faces in the acid light

Slice me now

Bend my body, stretch my mind

Trying to be of your kind

Wash away the emptiness

And swallow me, swallow me

The venom of a hundred thousand snakes

Exasperation tears me down

Slice me now

Digging a hole for another conscience

And swallow me, swallow me, all of me

Wash away the emptiness and burn it up, burn it up

And now we explode

Hate incinerating in the acid rain

Drinking boredom, smoking pain

Slipping from my fingers

It's a passionate crime

Closer to your image

A cleansing shrine

Moisture on the cutlery, the taste of our decline

No way to stop me breathing now

The rhythm makes you mine

Gazing down the abyss, there's no sense in going on

Arsenic on either side

Just let me turn to stone

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