Blonde Concrete "Voilent"

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I feel hot & red & wired
I feel burned out like I've expired.
freaky dreams & you are there
with glowing eyes & burning hair &
I'm even dreaming
violent.
every nerve & every cell
they gotta fight to stay alive & well
I'm in a world of chronic
discontent
screaming metal & burning rubber
always shoving & raping & cursing each other
exploding into violence.

try some buy some
wheel & deal it
buy or steal it
if it makes you feel it
we want it intense
we want our violence.
get ready to take it all the way
the things they do
the words they say it's all so
ready to get
violent

wedding bells all pink & white chocolates & candlelight you & me & we make three k/ i/ s/ s/ i/ n/ g like a comedy that never played quite right

it seems so easy & it looks so clean, all the shiny happy people in the magazines but nothing seems to mean what it meant.
a flood of blood & a burning pain broken hearts & throbbing brains the message has been sent & it's violent

try some buy some
wheel & deal it
buy it or steal it
if it makes you feel it if
we want it intense yes
we want violence.
they're ready to take it all the way
the things they do the words they say it's all so
ready to get
violent

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