

Sex Gang Children "Shattered Room"

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Let loose in your shattered room
Entertaining all the faithful fools
Where megadead has shades of red on godspot T.V.
Where some of them go crazy
And some of them are victims of the persil-white
audience
And a religion that beat wogan
Hold me down while I kiss the ground on holy day
I talk to dead magazines that show no respect
And I talk to God but I haven't seen him yet
I doubt myself everyday
And I certainly did not pray for no goddamn affliction
Like two fools in pain
Have you seen my explosion?
Vaccuous preachers always make the best teachers
So they say
When I'm hungry for your love
Then I'm hungry for the slaughter that you bring
everday
But how can I love you
When I have you in the shadow of tears
Where the buzzard of Berlin flies
The passion that attacks is the passion that survives
Hold me down while I kiss the ground on holy day
You have to lie to love her

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