

Superjoint Ritual

"Never To Sit Or Stand Again"

Visit "[Never To Sit Or Stand Again](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Call to the Darkness, the Wrath of the desert, skulls
piled in
A row, why didn't you see? Carry me back, drag me by
foot
Saving my life, slitting her throat, salting her wounds,
never to
Sit or stand again, one time
One more mouthful fills it up, like a pig you're scared to
swallow
INSIDE, CULTURE, (IS) SLIDING
The torture is endless,
its mental as well as physical designed to last a
lifetime,
within tarot cards that you've been delt.
The wisdom of the usurpers, multiple stab wounds.
Crawling out from underground
Falling out, falling down, dimming lights, hollowed out
bloodless
Manakin reveals the truth,
even though plastic all emotion is shown.
Drive out, the demons of endless time, the ends of
time
Never to sit or stand again.
Calling to something of ever unending, darker than
infernal pitch,
holding us down with rusted cruel nails,
a nail though my cock holds me.
Hanging. Never yielding to the pressure forever
something to the
Wolves. Kicking and fighting, forever to the last,
mastered by occult.
From the past, die for me every second counts, die for
me and learn
To live with out, die for me buried where you stand.
Die for me
The ritual of the damned, kill yourself.
The ultimate wave of battle, lay under the ground,
attack from below.
Killing with eyes wide, yesterday was the day.
Brutality marks the end of simple times,
the American smoke screen.
The simplest task forgotten

There's no way to fight when there's nothing to fight
for.
Bask in your life today, for tomorrow is the madman's
turn, predictions
Will soon begin to unravel quite quickly
Never to sit or stand again.

Visit [Superjoint Ritual](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.