

**Lysistrata Jones****"Bled Out"**

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Set up devastation by blood aspiration  
You're mine even before the Devil burned your brain  
Enjoy your life, you'll find the next one in your pain  
Believe me, you will not escape Sister insane

Don't worry 'cause wicked friends will clean up your  
scars  
Don't miss the chance of smashing your skull to pieces  
I clean my hands before the ground cleans up your  
brain  
The face machine is upon you, blood will be drained

Face's Bleeder  
Scrap, Clash, Killing all over  
Smell that dread  
You're gonna bleed your action  
Screaming with despair

Pay, that's all  
(The) Day is coming  
Blood, Strength, Gun

The kind of man to kill your mother in your stead  
Your grimy rape of her makes you a big mistake  
You can never be cured choosing that kind of hell  
Postmortem pain shall infiltrate every cell

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