Velvet Acid Christ "Discolored Eyes"

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Moving on the floor through broke glass
Twitching from before in neutoric dance
The voices in my brain telle me it won't last
Because the fire in my soul is iconoclast
Reaching out for the nuclear war
Dancing around like a broken whore
I looked inside just to see the whole
Only saw decay rotted to the core

The heart and mind has lost it's grace Bleeding it dry for the human race The heart and mind has lost it's grace Bleeding it dry for the human disgrace

Discolored Eyes

Like i'm falling

Like i'm falling

Like i'm falling

Like i'm falling

They dance in circles
They plot their murders

They plot their murders

They plot their murders

They plot their murders

Like a kiss in my eyes

Like the cut on my lips

Like a bullet in the head, better off dead

Like I'm falling

Like I'm falling Like I'm falling

Slashing yourself for the future dream
You've lost your soul like a stupid machine
Living the lie is not what it seems
When you fool yourself to live another's dreams
Slashing myself for the future dream
I'lve lost my soul like a stupid machine
Living the lie is not what it seems
When I fool myself to live another's dreams

They dance in circles, they plot their murders They dance in circles, they plot their murders They dance in circles, they plot their murders They dance in circles, they plot their murders

Like the cut on my lips, like a kiss on my eyes
Like a bullet in the head, better off dead
Like I'm falling
Falling
Falling

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