

Velvet Acid Christ "Exquisite Stench"

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Tear apart the nation,
Call subversive infiltration.
Live with a lie,
Crush neck; cruch your back; cruch your head,
Cause it's dead,
Transmutation mutilation
Rip apart the fucking nation
Time comes into the brain
Dead flesh or another dream

They push your head into the ground
Feel it slipping around
Your mind belongs to the state
Your body suffers extreme fate
A trauma victim burning
Now you can see their yearning
Dead run vision of a safe place in the void of life
We lie we never ask why no
You feel a gun in
Your hand point and aim you blow out their brains

Tried tried
You're feeling pain in your back
All over again all over again
Twisting and pulling out your hair
Another trauma victim
Locked up into the final stage of pain and torturing
A bullet to the fucking heart

Floating in the void
Of the libido into a void of your mind
Forever steal time
They operate on you
And pull out the new bold time warp
A transmission a falling vision
All night the falling knife to restructure
The form of life transmission
All night the vision of truth in space and time.

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