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Velvet Acid Christ "Speedball O.D."

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listen to reason in the back room where i started from the beginning to the end what do you want? do you pretend? right through the fucking mirror right through the fucking wall right through the fucking mirror right through the fucking wall look into my eyes, i hope you die crushed into a million pieces chop you up, and put you in the garbage disposal and rip your head off and crush your neck with a fucking ten-inch knife punch a fucking bullet right through your brain right into the part of insanity, insanity right down in the middle of your forehead with a razor blade on your cheek to make you pretty, make you bleed right through the beginning, through the mirror riding it backwards in the back room don't you understand? i'll chop you up into a million pieces i hope you fucking die i hope you fucking die well i hope you fucking die well i hope you fucking die right through passivist, passivist right through the passivist through history into your brain, we walk backwards understand religion is the only card you play in your hands i'll pull a knife, i'll cut your neck i'll chop your head off, i'll break your legs i'll chop your legs off and put you in the freezer watch you freeze, freeze, freeze fucking die, fucking die fucking die, fucking die watch your room, through your head in the room where you are bleeding, from a circle i'll clean up your body parts with a fucking vacuum cleaner

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