

## Velvet Acid Christ "Thought Criminal"

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darkness again  
sleeping upside down  
on a pillow of nails  
push it, smile  
oh talk, talk, talk, talk, talk for a while  
blinded, blinded  
can't see a door in front of me  
you open up, and walk all over me  
a sin for a bottle of gin  
drunken  
flowers bloom in a high fashion season  
it's all over me, all over me, greed  
open up in my mind  
oh so conned to be jerked back into the 50's  
and become some macho scum that makes me bleed  
oh why will you turn on me?  
why do you smile like that?  
darkness again  
sleeping upside down  
on a pillow made of nails  
mental shock  
mental shock  
mental shock  
all over me, is grief  
you can't see  
what will you do for money?  
killing time with bullets in the night  
oh right, oh right  
what is right? to conquer?  
or follow some path paved some years ago?  
with no hope, no hope of any life  
shine, shine my bleeding heart  
i will dance one more time before i must go around  
revision, the vision  
of the cult of the ruling class that be  
no government, bottle up in my mind  
oh so conned to be jerked back into the 50's  
and become some macho scum that makes me free  
oh why do you betray me?  
why do you smile like that?  
over the back  
and into a system of oppression

hurts so bad to be  
expendable

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