

Hanzel Und Gretyl, Blut! Zex! Fire!

Destroy and pull it tighter
Adjust the angle so slight
Tear the scar be a fighter
Black is death at midnight
Make it feel like there's something
Make it hard as it burns
The liquid light is descending
Das ist mein stern!

Blut! Sex! Fire!
Blut! Sex! Fire!
Blut! Sex! Fire!
Sex! Sex! Fire!

The subconscious is burning
As the blood is dripping
Trancsidental illusion
Pulsating God dilusion
Dig the weapons inside
Dig so deep that it cuts
Pull and grind it tighter
Never say enough

Blut! Sex! Fire!
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Blut! Sex! Fire!
Sex! Sex! Fire!

Sex! Fire!
Sex! Fire!
Sex! Fire!
Sex! Fire!