

Otep, Germ

the enemy of the world
our greatest defeat
slave warfare
our wings are almost dry and free
absorbing violence (pain)
punishing pain
poetry is the perfume of the soul (no fear, no god, alternate stases take me
places, the world, enemy)
nightmare babies, fire gods
speaking of dream time serpents
and walking with the elder dead
fear me mortal (fear me)
fear me
feed my disease
feed my disease (the taste of fear in the seventh phase of the disease)
and in tiny little houses
on tiny little streets (everything's normal, everything's not ok, it's normal)
voices raise and (as long as you're under my roof you will respect me)
fear is alive (as long as you're under my roof you will respect me)
and laughter
he's knows tolerance (don't forget me)
she only knows loneliness (not you, not you, not you)
and in my blackness of sleep
savages dance and scream
but only truth is suffering
bleeding like embryos (but only truth is suffering)
starving with dreams (life, blood)
you, single cell are commerce
whoa, what happened to you last night?
you've given up without a fight
and learned the words they say receipt
you killed the flower that blossoms in the night
smothered and crushed
rage gives way to a little giggle and sudden blush
and in my molecules, the vast eternity of invention (can you smell my fever
mama? can you smell my poor veins?)
infected with the good disease
intellect, rebellion
finding the need in every single one
...of you
what's a matter you don't like it when i touch you?
come here
don't run, don't run
hand me babies and nightmare gods
i will shed my skin (but i can't get his sins off of me)
he prefers pain to pretty
death to daughter
to the shivering creature that lay beneath him
i will not be want you want me to be
i will not be want you want me to be (nothings changed, go away, go away)
people are evil and girls hate each other
oh great devour of the dead
i will know my demons names
i will conquer them
i will rise (rise)
i will...fight
why?
coming...
salvation...
this is my holy war
we come to you like desert warriors
fresh from the cool dew of night
in a sea of odor
in a tapestry of pain

absorbing violence
feasting on hopelessness
expand your mind
expand your mind
this is our time to shine (our time to shine, our time for justice)
and out of the ashes
only the holy will rise
sweet paper messiah (die)
sweet paper messiah
how i sacrifice you, i sacrifice you (save me, save me)
dear, sweet paper messiah (save me, save me, save me, save me)
my offering
my suffering (i speak to you on behalf of all of mankind)
whatever you need
what...ever you need
whatever you...
whatever you need
unite
messiah
me