Raging Speedhorn, Random Acts Of Violence

Falling under
You feel no pain
Seeing black
You know the hate
Losing grace
But no one cries
Venomous trap
This pain of mine

Deprived devotion You feel no pain Spine in fits You know the hate Taking shape But no one cries No escape This pain of mine

Feel emotion
Is this your potion?
Destroying everyone's motion - and you
See your own fears
See your own truth
Discover everyone lies (x2)

Sound relief
You feel no pain
Years of peace
You know the hate
Hate of you
But no one cries
You make me spew
This pain of mine

Falling under
Never hate another but you
Seeing black
You've aimed to drop me before now
Losing grace
You've tried before but failed
Venemous trap
I can't cry

CHORUS (x2)