

The Ocean, The Human Stain

Bread and games... or should we say: sugar and chains?
The blood of exposure: our sweetest drink.
Decapitate the confessor: the audience is waiting.
Watch all your achievement go down the drain.
Vengeance at any cost: now get in the ring.
You sure took precautions and still you drown.
Rise and fall: The higher, the deeper.
They made you flirt with divinity.
From now on you're free.
So stick your cock up her ass.
No need to cheat.
No need to confess.
Where is your secret?
Pull off the blanket!
Discard this veil of shame.
Tonight we celebrate the human stain!