

Velvet Acid Christ, Fun With Drugs

sick distorted colors that stab into your skin
the fluctuating light that comes from within
acid on the tongue goes straight through your brain
falling on the floor as you wince in pain

try to escape, but there's nowhere left to run to
i see you fall again on your face
nevermind this horrid disgrace

i see you, i feel you, i know you, i own you
i see you, i feel you, i know you, i own you

i see your skin is falling off your face
and fall onto the floor
time drips away from the world
and the time that you spent is an underworld

i cannot see, but i know you're sick
and i do not mind that you try
anticipate about the world inside
and take some more and fry your mind

sick distorted colors that stab into your skin
the fluctuating light that comes from within
acid on the tongue goes straight through your brain
falling on the floor as you wince in pain

i see you, i feel you, i know you, i own you
i see you, i feel you, i know you, i own you

in your mind
in your place
in your sickness
in disgrace

in your mind
in your face
i know you never wanted this