

# 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