

# Velvet Acid Christ, Hell Two

Blood stained hands  
Rust is eating my skin  
The decay is clear as day  
But no one sees decay  
They all see roses and flowers  
In a circle of showers  
The dark hour approaches  
In the locked mind  
In which no light gets in  
Where the red is redder  
Where the red gets redder  
Like a cut in your skin  
Like gravel in your skin  
Like a hemorrhage in your forehead  
Like a broken blood vessel  
That's leaking out your side  
Like it's leaking on the floor  
Like the lie  
Like the lie  
Zero gravity, I'm bleeding  
Zero gravity, I'm bleeding  
Zero gravity, I'm bleeding  
Zero gravity, I'm bleeding  
Zero gravity, I'm bleeding  
In eyes, in rust  
Decay and rust  
In temporary, in sickness  
In sickness, in sickness  
Who is your eyes  
Peel off your skin  
Break the sound away  
For another fucking day  
Lost nights, lost days  
Break away kiss the ground  
Sigh  
In faking, aching, breaking  
Lying in vomit and piss  
In the shotgun barrel we sit  
Wait for another thousand years to get this  
Kiss this  
Fourteen days  
And I lie it down  
And it feels so bad  
That you never get high  
Feels insane as it cuts your skin  
Blood and maggots crawl within  
A life force ends  
A notice on your back  
Right across your neck  
'Cause I'm bleeding  
A hemorrhage  
In the same way  
You never change  
Same way you never change  
Into your pain  
After fourteen days  
A million fucking ways  
Sleep