

Velvet Acid Christ, Let's Kill All These Motherfuck

Electronic shock, a beating heart.
Rush it down into the ground.
Release the pressure of corroded side
all fall into this genocide.

The crying sound, the crying sound!
The cruddy sound for vision now.
Just fall away, just play this game,
so insane for digital tension dementia.

Fiction friction, anarchy.
Call into, so extreme.
Running to a cold place,
it's a constraint.
Construct the evil
Construct the evil
Construct the evil

The crouching, the calling
of the fascist world;
The world of skinheads.
The world of fascist, racist pigs

A sexist, a racist's, a religion fight.
The call, no government:
it's all insight.

Get the fuck out of my face,
I'll kill you in a second.
The cross is your savior,
it crawls into your head.

Latch on, latch on
to some feeling that was broken up.
No car, no cares, no life, nothing
your face, you'll die in your disgraces.

Killing everything
in the name of democracy.
You lay into some kind of machinery
to be is.