

# Acid Drinkers, Blood Is Boiling

Kick in the brain, still the same, oh, please tell me what's my name  
hook in neck, fire storm, bloody rain, yeah it came  
breaks my skull, hits my eyes, what a fun, where's my arm  
we're the heroes, victory, what's the caddish melody.

It's dedication for this creeping meat  
requiem for corpse, the blues of the bat  
my histeric hymn, my dance macabre  
and wonderful charm of your big, burned head.

War is over, fight is over but blood is boiling (x2)

I am mad, maybe dead, sea of shit trash in mouth  
talk of hate, bullets taste, no heartbeat, bloody sweat  
noise in head, I see red, I'm unclean, leave me please  
got no power, I can't cry, f\*\*kin' nightmare every night  
It's dedication for this creeping meat...

War is over, fight is over but blood is boiling (x2)

No, don't go, don't turn back, look at me, yeah, at me  
living corpse, real wreck, here I am, don't forget  
It's dedication for this creeping meat...

War is over, fight is over but blood is boiling (x2)