

# Acid Drinkers, El Pecado

It comes in without pain  
Dissolves everything inside  
It shrinks and tightens my brain  
Throws my consciousness aside  
It reproduces like rats  
Tastes like candy, burns like the sun  
A spider builds it's sticky nets  
Gets a hold on everyone  
Burns red! ! !  
Makes me a liar! ! !  
Devours me ... desire! ! !  
Gonna grasp the nettle  
Gonna puke and clean the sly's den  
I will proof my mettle  
I will have it finished to the end  
Half a man, half a moon  
At the end of the hall  
Licking all my wounds  
Happy 'cause I've done it all...