

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...