

Acid Drinkers, Poplin Twist

Psychodelic band gives them a rhythm
swollen procession in disgusting hops
look at the blind - men following the sound
exciting cacophony - money play but...
...I leave the shadow of my shapely ass
for these sick prophets, leave them alone
let them creep, let them rot in peace
in their poplin, poplin twist
In morbid dance
You stifle
In morbid dance
You stifle
In morbid dance
I am indignant at this dancing
I'm gonna vomit, I'm burning out
and crowd is howling in ecstasy
bravo for conductor, money play but...
...I leave the shadow of my...
In morbid dance
you stifle (x4)
Close this shed
Sister you became wild
you shake your ass in a bad rhythm
my dear friend you lose your good manners
In morbid dance
you stifle (x3)
If you only feel the blues, jah, jah, jah