

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Balm For The Soul

a non smoking flight to, nowhere
ready to take off
last exit before breakdown
send a smile back from above

I'm not looking for salvation
I'm not waiting for realease
give me balm for the soul
no giveaway and no donations
you know what i want so, please
give me balm for the soul

replace me with a drum machine
while hip hypocrits keep the lyrics clean
please no risk just hesitate
and march on with the loveparade

chorus

how are you? oh thanx I'm fine.
I think that i just left in time
jump off the train brings fast relief,
if you never want to be
a well payed clown on mtv