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