Raging Speedhorn, The Gush

Dysfunction is my game
These thoughts drive me insane
Tell me the price
Of which I have to pay
You see me pacify life
Take it under
Pull me under
You only want to know the real reason why

Give me the price and I'll take no blood Your son of angel Never could never be understood You talk of no one Talk it back with the fool dishonoured With a knife you're scrapin' the resin

This game that we all play
It's coming closer
Tell me the price
Of which I have to pay
You only want to know
Can't wait and see
Come on inside
You only want to know the real reason why

Give me the price and I'll take no blood Your son of angel Never could never be understood You talk of no one Talk it back with the fool dishonoured With a knife you're scrapin' the resin

The face you know can rule before long You feel my hatred Take it back and know your own place You've never been me

Caskets filled with every slaughter With evil thoughts that we don't mind Don't freak out Death Don't Freak out Hate