

# 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