

Run Level Zero, First Stoned

Brazen girls in chains and leather
Taste like candy, black and sweet
I go white hot, red all over
Feeling faint, get off my feet
Crack the shell, remove distortion
Empty, hollow, all dried up
Never, ever stop to grieve
Choose between Lilith and Eve

There's something in the night
Hiding from the light
There's something in the light
Keeping out of sight

Down on my back, legs apart,
Pushing, sweating, break my heart
Hit me with your thunderstick
Work me until I get sick
Moaning, groaning, left alone
Pounding heart turned to stone
Keep your secrets under covers
Pain sensations, polychrome lovers

Now, it's dark and really late
Politicians fornicate
Slipping mickeys to the poor
Count the horsemen, 1, 5, 4
We get bread and circus games
That's enough, corrupt our souls
If you never peek outside
You'll never know what they hide
You'll never know what they try to hide