

# Superjoint Ritual, Creepy Crawl

Countless hours  
Turning into  
Countless days  
A doubtful outlook

Digging from my grave  
That's my home actually  
Sick and angry for no reason  
Falling into Manson's thrall  
Charlie's stare  
Can draw you in  
A god reborn?  
A total clown?  
Now the truth  
A five-six joke?  
Or was he the one?  
I can't change the exposed truth  
God is gone  
And never was  
Never will  
Never has been

Thoughts provoke  
A disgusting sight  
If this is real?  
Or a chemical lift?

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