

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?

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