

# Superjoint Ritual, It Takes No Guts

There is no bright relation  
Refry this shitty life  
Can you find it? Can you feel it?  
Can you hide it? Can you fake it?  
The promise of piss is here  
And I've dug the filthy dredge  
Can you find it? Can you feel it?  
Can you hide it? Can you fake it?  
There is no grace in waiting  
There's only bastard baiting  
Can you find it? Can you feel it?  
Can you hide it? Can you fake it?

Raped by your father, were you hurt there?  
Were you horny? Were you horrified?  
They were the first to rev-up  
They were the last to ride  
Can you find it? Can you feel it?  
Can you hide it? Can you fake it?

Taken by a blood relation  
Take that, love that  
Given inches, given fortitude  
Take that, love that  
Crying eyes, a man of forty  
Take that, love that  
Taken back there day to day  
I feel, extreme. Amped up  
Kill the guilty