

Velvet Acid Christ, Damnation

What in the fuck,
what in the fuck.
i fall, think only for a second.
some ugly emotion,
is draining my imagination.
one world politics.
politics.
so lets run it down,
but there's still a struggle truth is down,
what's going on,
i have never see you fall,
and the light is blinding me,
i cannot see,
but the sound is pushing me. once a child,
his breath holds still and he cant make it sillier,
you cant give up,
wakes, inside now.
i'm falling down, fall.
never again can i see the truth,
never again,
never again,
now that i've accepted this damnation,
damnation of being a slave again,
for day one, to day two,
the third is the same but always broken,
we stand on the wash, of the flow.
so lets burn this thing up and over,
and over,
and over,
and over.
kick it,
kick it,
lets blow it up,
lets blow it away,
lets gather the same,
intelligent,
but lost in the things that trap me in this isolation,
just a saddened idea in the death pool of our society,
so lets do something.