

# Velvet Acid Christ, Exquisite Stench

Tear apart the nation,  
Call subversive infiltration.  
Live with a lie,  
Crush neck; cruch your back; cruch your head,  
Cause it's dead,  
Transmutation mutilation  
Rip apart the f\*\*king nation  
Time comes into the brain  
Dead flesh or another dream

They push your head into the ground  
Feel it slipping around  
Your mind belongs to the state  
Your body suffers extreme fate  
A trauma victim burning  
Now you can see their yearning  
Dead run vision of a safe place in the void of life  
We lie we never ask why no  
You feel a gun in  
Your hand point and aim you blow out their brains

Tried tried  
You're feeling pain in your back  
All over again all over again  
Twisting and pulling out your hair  
Another trauma victim  
Locked up into the final stage of pain and torturing  
A bullet to the f\*\*king heart

Floating in the void  
Of the libido into a void of your mind  
Forever steal time  
They operate on you  
And pull out the new bold time warp  
A transmission a falling vision  
All night the falling knife to restructure  
The form of life transmission  
All night the vision of truth in space and time.