

# Velvet Acid Christ, Never Worship (Bruised Knees)

Look inside,  
see your secrets  
and live and die,  
we live on secrets.

Push out your hands,  
push at your lies,  
Push at your time,  
say goodbye

Pick up your clothes,  
lift up your hands  
Look at your fingers end all time,  
Chop your head off say goodye.

To hell, to die, to kill, to fall  
To hell, to die, to kill, to fall  
To hell to die, to kill, to fall  
To hell to die, to get away form you  
to hell to get away form you.  
To hell to get to get away from you.

To suck, to f\*\*k, to hate, to die  
To suck, to f\*\*k, to hate, to lie  
To kill myself for you, to die  
To hate, to suck, I can't get high

Lie so die, how I kill myself for you  
Die, die, I kill myself for you.  
so sad, to hate everything inside  
In my mind I should die

Goodbye