

Velvet Acid Christ, Speedball O.D.

listen to reason
in the back room where i started
from the beginning to the end
what do you want? do you pretend?
right through the f**king mirror
right through the f**king wall
right through the f**king mirror
right through the f**king wall
look into my eyes, i hope you die
crushed into a million pieces
chop you up, and put you in the garbage disposal
and rip your head off
and crush your neck with a f**king ten-inch knife
punch a f**king bullet right through your brain
right into the part of insanity, insanity
right down in the middle of your forehead
with a razor blade on your cheek
to make you pretty, make you bleed
right through the beginning, through the mirror
riding it backwards in the back room
don't you understand?
i'll chop you up into a million pieces
i hope you f**king die
i hope you f**king die
well i hope you f**king die
well i hope you f**king die
right through passivist, passivist
right through the passivist
through history into your brain, we walk backwards
understand religion is the only card you play in your hands
i'll pull a knife, i'll cut your neck
i'll chop your head off, i'll break your legs
i'll chop your legs off and put you in the freezer
watch you freeze, freeze, freeze
f**king die, f**king die
f**king die, f**king die
watch your room, through your head in the room
where you are bleeding, from a circle
i'll clean up your body parts with a f**king vacuum cleaner