

Velvet Acid Christ, Thought Criminal

darkness again
sleeping upside down
on a pillow of nails
push it, smile
oh talk, talk, talk, talk, talk for a while
blinded, blinded
can't see a door in front of me
you open up, and walk all over me
a sin for a bottle of gin
drunken
flowers bloom in a high fashion season
it's all over me, all over me, greed
open up in my mind
oh so conned to be jerked back into the 50's
and become some macho scum that makes me bleed
oh why will you turn on me?
why do you smile like that?
darkness again
sleeping upside down
on a pillow made of nails
mental shock
mental shock
mental shock
all over me, is grief
you can't see
what will you do for money?
killing time with bullets in the night
oh right, oh right
what is right? to conquer?
or follow some path paved some years ago?
with no hope, no hope of any life
shine, shine my bleeding heart
i will dance one more time before i must go around
revision, the vision
of the cult of the ruling class that be
no government, bottle up in my mind
oh so conned to be jerked back into the 50's
and become some macho scum that makes me free
oh why do you betray me?
why do you smile like that?
over the back
and into a system of oppression
hurts so bad to be
expendable