Viper, Acid Heart

Let's see the face of the 90's Masking with drugs healthy minds Science has the answer to your body We see no end to this story.

Rain is pouring on me But it ain't washing down The poison from my soul.

Future means your consolation But no cure for life's devastation Now there's a cancer in the air Just words will not seed the land.

Rain is pouring again But it ain't washing down the poison Purify me.

Free my acid heart Last cry deep inside No one is here to save us now Life is far away And no blood is safe No one can save us now.

Living and dying Selling and buying Pass on your worries to the next.

Disease from chemical reaction Ripping the skin of a nation Altering the natural composition Good fuel for the last ignition.

Rain is pouring on me But it ain't washing down the poison Crucify me.