

# Vreid, Unholy Water

Fired up with the devils fuel  
I seek an utter high  
Leaving an all to boring reality  
Everyday, a day to die  
Clear, brown or red, doesn't matter much to me  
I want to enter a level of ecstasy  
Let my veins be filled to get a thrill  
What doesn't kill you only makes you ill  
Waking up to the demons from yesterday  
Aching of pain and decay  
I join the demons by refueling myself  
Intoxication is my hideaway.  
Raving madness suits me fine  
You'll never see me spit in the glass  
From the darkness of night  
Through the lack of daylight  
I am at one with the moonshine