Velvet Acid Christ, Phucking Phreak

Murder the feelings all left aside From all those days that you try to hide You lift out the anger and cut it dry You soak your tears away, now you can fry

Your mind melts away, you go with the flow You hold it down, but you can't let go You try to speak, but you hear no sound Lying on the ground, expressed into sanity Where you will never be

Cuz we're all dead, Cuz you're all dead (4x)

We walk into the night We cut off the right We won't feel a thing We're so insane

Disturbed thoughts distort your mind You're penetrated, obliterated We all face it, We all try to hide The unrelying, The lie

The feelings, the how, the when, the why We always lie, we always lie We always cry, we always die - you

Push away the feelings left, so far away We walked into the sun And we left our hopes astray We hope to live another day But when you break it all down

There's really nothing left to say (3x) So babble away...(2x)