Now that the virgin bitch breastfeads death and the winds smell strong of the dragons breath

And all the stars fall down like fuckin' rain of fire there will be souls for sale but only one damned buyer

Hey, is this the planet of apes? Endless chewing on sour grapes Or the age of eclipse? The coming of the Apocalypse?

Drugs and pills there's no oil in Vucovar when a one night stand kill's no matter who you are

When the Earth cries loud but not a damn thing is heard and a pussy is an asset in this fuckin' world

When the blood runs down mother Nature's thighs and the TV-preacher is caught while jerking off before Christ

And an audience pay's just to fuckin' gloat how the bitch is cut wide open from her cunt to her throat

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