

"And he gasped...broke the surface  
But the corrosive sea had already kissed away his lips  
And his tongue turned to rancid mush in the salty rush  
Of caustic brine that he had swallowed...  
Even the spray-filled air was erosive  
Eating away his lungs in an instant  
So when he tried to breathe, he could not, he went down  
Flailing at the waves with arms and hands  
That were only bone, caught in an undertow  
s\*\*ed into everlasting darkness disillusion horror  
oblivion bad thing..."

I start the motor to delight the flesh  
I start the motor cut you twice in half  
Darkness disillusion horror oblivion bad thing