Is this all, the dark circled Cracks and the crested eyes Our deliverance, our deity cries Watch me, watch me arise This is the emergence of youth!

I have to break the face Lift the effervescence and align the sky Break the rocks and empathy deny This is the emergence of youth!

Caught locked and brutalised
Thrown down you are the body, I am the mind
You deserve only suffering
I am divine

Here I am truly Scythian, alive
I evolve the world
My destruction belies
The buds of genesis, the fruit, the wine
I break the gables, the column, the vine
I am laughing in the temple of youth!

Jesus fever Grievous Diva Mischievous Shiva Jesus fever