

# Internal Pollution

Crisix

When the night comes I feel high  
Demons in a liquid form arrive  
Witches in black star to say  
Welcome to the ministry of pain!

But I like this pain!  
I'm prepared to rise  
With my Holy Grail  
Do you wanna taste?

Yeah!  
Fight! Till your last breath!  
Go!  
Burn! Burn inside you!

This is the army of barrel and vice...  
Alcoholic supporters from hell!  
Sending the world to its demise...  
Alcoholic supporters from hell!

Enjoy the misery...

The real meaning of the night  
Starts with the violence in our minds  
Walking, blinded, out of control  
Internal pollution, new reborn!

Possessed by a trace of internal grace  
Feeling without sense  
Is this shit so real?

Enjoy the misery...  
Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha

Join our army!  
The beer army!  
Feed our army!  
Raining beer!

Internal...  
Pollution!