

## Blender For The Baby

Dááth

Your cells are gonna get it  
Your strain contaminated  
Your cells conjoin shun the love, but you're going to get it

Your system torn from the straps of the gods  
The one you chose will be gone by night  
Insect philosophy  
You're now disconnected

Odds are nothing would never go right  
Darkness forever will hold you tight  
(2x)

Long night,  
darkness kills the innocent,  
the world's end is it imminent?  
No one wants to take the hint,  
No one wants your baby  
Blender for the baby  
Hanger for the baby,  
bitch you're fucking crazy

Odds are nothing would never go right  
Darkness forever will hold you tight  
(2x)

Endless season  
No safe place improper methods  
Splintered feelings run for cover copulating whore  
Inside infinite on fire, illuminating no one  
Outside natural robot doom

All it takes  
Let it fall out the emotion charged commodity

Dominate  
You're so false sucking all she soul right outta me

And then you rub it in

Do it some more till I'm overcome with all this haste

And now I'm pounding your face  
Never let go lay motherfuckers in their place

Odds are nothing would never go right  
Darkness forever will hold you tight  
(2x)