

Circus

(Hed) P.E.

time to pay
let them burn
punish and erase me
high time i suffer
count all my addictions
that surprise erection
that dirty obsession
my blood is on your hands
blood is on your hands
turn away from me, turn away
take everything away from me
you can still hear me laughing at you
this soul cannot be chained
can i get a witness
here i am
so what, here i stand
see you when i get there
rok hard dik in my hand
no, i don't expect you to understand shit
in the garden of heathens
we fuck confession
let the motherfucker fall
i watch him fall hard
turn away from me, turn away
cut me in half and play with me
now, both of me are laughing at you