Bolling, turmoiled Swimming upstream In a hurricane swept Thrash until you die

Laughing, killing, smilling Run you fingers Through your heart!

Soft city on the broken face
But looking like a million fucking pieces
Eaten alive by empty stares
A face is a rottenness
Beware!

Spit, shit, and grit
Caked on faces like soup in a bowl
Tousled hair
The scalp of hate
Iron mask
It's the first place

Soft city on the broken face
But looking like a million fucking pieces
Eaten alive by empty stares
A face is a rottenness
Beware!

A cross thrust in the ground Sunshine smiles after crying Break down! Breathing fire! This city could usa a shower

Soft city on the broken face
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