Тор

This is not helping me at all what you are doing here in the name of god and love it's the distribution of fear pyramids, healing wires, analysts with fame I haven't got your degree and I forgot your name

Pick me up and put me on the ground set me up and spin me all around no, you are not the one I wish to see

This is not helping me at all where did we get this plan? that you could give to me what I might already have pyramids, healing wires, a musician's fame I volunteered you my eyes in place of facing me

Oh Hitler, in a robe of truth my emptiness has built your altar and I've worshipped myself in you forever until now!