

# Raping Your Mind

Mr. Bungle

Fear is the reason you're going to break down  
Your system's infected with hate  
Life slowly comes to a halt  
The strength in your body begins to dislocate

Pray you don't see me as you turn the corner  
Your nerves are beginning to twitch  
You'll be my future organ donor  
You're paying a price for me, bitch

Open your skull to this throbbing device  
Heat fills the core of your spine  
Prepare your dead spirits and your rotting flesh  
Prepare now I'm raping your mind

Inside of yourself you're falling apart  
The sight of my presence stops the blood to your heart  
You've lost all protection, you're losing control  
I've dulled all your senses and ruined your soul

Down on the ground I've left you so lifeless  
Your body will never be the same  
And just as the torment corrupts your well being  
I'm setting the drill to your brain

Open your skull to this throbbing device  
Heat fills the core of your spine  
Prepare your dead spirits and your rotting flesh  
Prepare now I'm raping your mind