

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