Someone in my spirit
Mixing up my veins (f**k!)

We're lost in our bones And the happy world of meat Lasting, lasting, lasting

And real visceral feelings making company You're becoming a big mac

Sit on my table And knocking on my door Silence, silence

Someone in my spirit Mixing up my veins

Silence

I have no blood (4x)

And real visceral feelings making company You're becoming a big mac

We're lost in our bones And the happy world of meat Lasting, lasting, lasting

Sit on my table (sit on my table) Knocking on my door Silence, silence

Someone in my spirit Mixing up my veins Silence

I have no blood (2x)

Sit on my table And knocking on my door Silence, silence

Someone in my spirit Mixing up my veins Silence

I have no blood (4x)

Someone is trying mixing up my pains (2x)

I have no blood (4x)