

The Gods are smiling

Pink Turns Blue

And what is left of my, my soul
I want to keep it for the rest of my time
Despite the overwhelming price
The streets are full of insane
Let them learn or let them die
Dogs end up dogs

Each day's another damned thing
People pity me and hate me
At the same time
That does it. Son.
I'll put you back in madhouse. Son.
One bad move and you're finished. Son. Son.
Wake up.

Don't stay where I'm not wanted
Don't stay where I'm disliked
I'm not going to eat your shit - Not I.
Don't want to feel ill cause I am in love
I need truth

Sweet meat for your vagina
Joe.
Save my ass.
Joe. Just save my ass.
Save my ass, Joe.

Strong man would give up
Just don't want to age badly
The lowest of breed
A lie.
A lie, Joe.
Joe, Joe.
I'll put you in your grave
I'll put you back in the madhouse
I deserve
To die alone
To stand it all. Ah.
To stand it all. Joe. Joe

A love comes hard. A love comes hard.
Stand it all. Stand it all.
This has meaning, this is God.
Whaling on. Joe.
Shooting mine into you, my love
O.K. I'll be careful
Sometimes it feels good but it never feels right
But now you're member of the club
Joe. Aha.
Each more intimate than the last
I wanna love. I wanna love. I wanna love.
See.