

It Remains to Be Seen

Psychopunch

Like a love detective searching for the truth
In the underground in and out of you
It's a self abuse you wouldn't understand
Like a common ground in a far away land

Same old struggle but a different game
Wave another flag - use the same old f**king name
Gone all spring now the summer is here
Slasher dvd's for the season of the fear

Dead on arrival or a part of the scene
Are we dying for survival - It remains to be seen

Slowly goes the night & it's ringing in my ears
I smoke a cigarette as I'm floating through the years
So how can I be satisfied & face your point of view
I stagger on the edge - there is f**k all else to do

Backseat love what a filthy affair
Rise to the occasion but I don't really care
Have you heard the news that the fat lady's dead
Seven years in hell for givin' suckers head

Like a love detective searching for the truth
In the underground in and out of you
It's a self abuse you wouldn't understand
I'm up shit creek in a far away land

Dead on arrival or a part of the scene
Are we dying for survival - It remains to be seen

Slowly goes the night & it's ringing in my ears
I smoke a cigarette as I'm floating through the years
So how can I be satisfied & face your point of view
I stagger on the edge - there is f**k all else to do