It Takes No Guts

Superjoint Ritual

There is no bright relation
Refry this shitty life
Can you find it? Can you feel it?
Can you hide it? Can you fake it?
The promise of piss is here
And I've dug the filthy dredge
Can you find it? Can you feel it?
Can you hide it? Can you fake it?
There is no grace in waiting
There's only bastard baiting
Can you find it? Can you feel it?
Can you hide it? Can you fake it?

Raped by your father, were you hurt there?
Were you horny? Were you horrified?
They were the first to rev-up
They were the last to ride
Can you find it? Can you feel it?
Can you hide it? Can you fake it?

Taken by a blood relation
Take that, love that
Given inches, given fortitude
Take that, love that
Crying eyes, a man of forty
Take that, love that
Taken back there day to day
I feel, extreme. Amped up
Kill the guilty

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