Content?

Fury 66

My life is so complete
Everything is straightened out
I feel the touch of God
I feel a sense of doubt

But there's something about
The straight and narrow

My life is so complete
Everything is straightened out
I feel the touch of God
I feel a sense of doubt

But there's something about

This is the big one
Get out the Christ-kill
We need no one
We need no one

Deep in your twisted mind
You're helping all mankind
Redeem the world
Redeem the world

But there's something about

Jessica
We're smashing ultraviolet
Dimming the nerves
As we sit beneath a sunset

Jessica
Ultraviolet
Dead summer, a rotting corpse is in the sunlight

My life is so complete
Everything is straightened out
I feel the touch of God

I feel a sense of doubt

But there's something about
Please get me out
But there's something about

Don't fool yourself.
They ate shit, covered in shit, eatin' their own crap.
They were seein' things, parking their fuckin' cars up near the mountain.
They bathed in shit, undercover 'n' shit, they'd blow crap up and put secret things in it.

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