

# 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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