

# Voices at 4 a.m.

## Rabia Sorda

Hurt yourself before it's time to wake up  
Don't let the bitches tell you what you've got  
Behind your back the tongues can't stop to speak  
They keep repeating that your mind's just sick  
Seven virgins come and walk here by your side  
You've got this feeling that corrodes you from inside  
and you beat up compulsively again your head  
Trying to stop the noise in your brain  
Piss off now! Go!  
Go to Hell! Go!  
Walk away! Go!  
And go to Hell!  
Never trust a stranger you were told  
So you look out of the window with your gun  
The porno film keeps playing in your room's background  
Back and forth as you want it to stop  
And the mirror breaks in pieces your pervert past  
Your frustrations march now as you turn to dust  
And you beat up compulsively again your head  
Trying to stop the noise in your brain  
Piss off now! Go!  
Go to Hell! Go!  
Walk away! Go!  
And go to Hell!  
Mad voices ride the air up and down  
The voices tell you all you ignore  
Knife's and blades arise and dance only for you  
Are you sure you want to know the truth?  
Piss off now! Go!  
Go to Hell! Go!  
Walk away! Go!  
And go to Hell!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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