Vex & Siolence

Ministry

If the child slaughter then come later
Wrapped up and returned after many years
Crawled out from under uncouth layers

To take a shell back and lip in, well, wouldn't you? Would the child answer full of anger Full of rage and blood lust spoken but never shown

With a seeming riddle or a puzzle

Neither the brutal nor the timid could have knownDeep down inside too dark to see

The sex demands a shot of something

What violent other could there be?Here is the end

Here is nothing

NothingAfter breathing in the beginning

After beating through what wasn't there

Death became the only answer, but not the cure

The final act became the meaning, no one caredDeep down inside too dark to see

The sex demands a shot of something

What violent other could there be?Here is the end

Here is nothing Nothing, nothing Nothing, nothing Nothing

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/