

# Dial 8

## Velvet Acid Christ

On a sea of nails in self doubt I push this feeling further into this sound. in all my failings I could never hide The truth of pain that left me broken deep on the inside. We are the future, We are the lie Trapped in holy innocence we only wish to thrive We are the nightmare buried deep in your mind We are the travesty sweetened with your pain Alive, Alive, we're Barely, Alive. Alive, Alive, we're Barely, Alive. Sheppards spreading death, Dragged outside shot in the head, Dragged outside shot in the head. A million faces in a bloody shroud I hear their voices calling me to put you down. Covered in your blood, drowning in my hate I closed my eyes in all the pain, I cover my eyes, I covered your eyes. I covered my eyes. We are the cancer eating at your mind. We are the ministries for all of your crimes. Sheppards spreading death Dragged outside shot in the head. Holy maimed again. Dragged outside shot in the head. Dragged outside shot in the head. Holy maimed again, holy maimed again. On a sea of nails in self doubt I push this feeling further into this sound. in all my failings I could never hide The truth of pain that left me broken deep on the inside.

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

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