Spaced

Little Green Men

Dad, dad, dad, dead, dead, dead
Was I ever alive?
Fucking makes you alive in one minute
Solstice, I am solstice filled with mercury
Filled with mercury, liquid fucked
See right through your heart
See right through your heartFuck your heart, I am mercury liquid pure
Hot, alive, dead, mucked fish eyes
Doors, I was born alive, I'll fucking kill you
I'll beat your soft baby head with my own hand
Careful with that baby
Don't ever say the H word around himAshamed, I am ashamed of my name, say it
I hate the sound of your shit, I think it means no good
It means cheap, liar, smart ass piece of shit
Change it to raygun, you fuck
Billy the loon, Billy the loon
I am mars, I am mars, Billy addlyYour name causes shit
While I may be no expert on this reality there is no God
God is hurt, God is cold, try that once
God is dead, there is not another one
Battle cold heart radio, feedback the pain
Reoccuring messages of badnessReoccuring living bad dreams at the vortex of lost souls
Wailing lost souls of shame
We are in one hole like a cup of mercury phosphate
Brr, showering, taste my shit you wench
Lifting wailing lost souls who stand a chance
My eyes darkly gazing and wondering, why why why?I was born whole, fractured, divided
Shattered into a billion fragments
A million piece puzzle, a million piece
Jigsaw puzzle with no face and no head

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