

# Battery Acid

## Birth of Joy

Make you into dark  
Straight into your heart  
Sorry, all you are  
I don't really care  
Well, I know you are  
Robots, robots  
Brainwashed babies  
Blood from a leech  
Spoken rabies  
Spastic, plastic, battery acid  
Yank on the leash  
Dragging you backwards  
Oh my, closed eyes  
Never see it coming  
There's no thing you can say  
You can't wish me away  
Every masochist gets a turn  
Sadistic twist, you'll never learn  
Battery acid, battery acid  
Battery acid in my veins  
Unidentified remains  
'Yes' button broke to 'Automatic'  
Irrational dosage, furious static  
Erasing what you are, you were  
Jealous to feel the way you do  
To mention a lie and call it true  
Feel for nothing except for yourself  
And nobody else  
Hanging over the edge  
There's nothing you can say  
You can't wish me away  
Every masochist gets a turn  
Sadistic twist, you'll never learn  
Battery acid, battery acid