

Magma

Ellen Allien

I construct a mechanical smile
And face the solid wall, with pride
Loosing, falling, tears in our eyes
Swirling like diordered flies
Ceased and torn
Ravaged and forlorn
Ten times the horror
A thousand times the scorn
Pleaasures of the flesh
Are left behind the door
We rise in deadly lust
Our flesh is on the floor

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>