I Walk the (Dead) Line

Spiritual Front

Through your body I'll discover the drug
That will mortify my existence
Through the suffocation I implore
That blasphemy named libertyI'm your kind, idiot, lover
And the cruel blind selfish tyrant
You dominate me with your luxury
You bow my revenge with your annoying loveI'm walking on the deadline
The one of our sacrifice
The sacrifice of emptiness and greedI'm walking on the deadline
The one of our sacrifice
The sacrifice of thorns and sperm and viceI owe you something my entire life
My wounded wet body, my useless charity
Among the illusions I'll be the eternal one
Among the destroyers I'll be the timeI owe you something for not being anything
For having been your sperm and money
Sign this deadline on my body
While I suck the nectar of the endI'm walking on the deadline
The one of our sacrifice
The sacrifice of emptiness and greedI'm walking on the deadline
The one of our sacrifice
The sacrifice of thorns and sperm and vice

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