Creepy Crawl

Superjoint Ritual

Countless hours, turning into
Countless days, a doubtful outlook
Digging from my grave, that's my home actually
Sick and angry for no reason, falling into Manson's thrallCharlie's stare will draw you in
A God reborn, a total clown
Now the truth a five six joke or was he the one?
I can't change the exposed truth
God is gone and never will, never was, never has been throughThoughts prevoke, disgusting sight
If this is real or a chemical life
Digging from my grave, that's my home actually
Sick and angry for no reason, falling into Manson's thrallCharlie's stare will draw you in
A God reborn, a total clown
Now the truth a five six joke or was he the one?
I can't change the exposed truth
God is gone and never will, never was, never has been through

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