Germ

Otep

the enemy of the world
our greatest defeat
slave warfare
our wings are almost dry and free
absorbing violence [pain]
punishing pain
poetry is the perfume of the soul [no fear, no god, alternate staces take me
places, the world, enemy]
nightmare babies, fire gods
speaking of dream time serpants
and walking with the elder dead
fear me mortal [fear me]
fear me
feed my disease
feed my disease [the taste of fear in the seventh phase of the disease]
and in tiny little houses
on tiny little streets [everythings normal, everythings not ok, it's normal]
voices raise and[as long as you're under my roof you will respect me]
fear is alive [as long as you're under my roof you will respect me]
and laughter
he's knows tolerance [don't forget me]
she only knows lonliness [not you, not you, not you]
and in my blackness of sleep
savages dance and scream
but only truth is suffering
bleeding like embryos [but only truth is suffering]
starving with dreams [life, blood]
you, single cell are commerse
whoa, what happened to you last night?
you've given up without a fight
and learned the words thay say receit
you killed the flower that blossoms in the night
smothered and crushed
rage gives way to a little giggle and sudden blush

and in my molecules, the vast eternity of invention [can you
smell my fever
mama? can you smell my poor veins?]
infected with the good disease
intellect, rebellion
finding the need in every single one
...of you

what's a matter you don't like it when i touch you?
come here
don't run, don't run
hand me babies and nightmare gods
i will shed my skin [but i can't get his sins off of me]
he prefers pain to pretty
death to daughter
to the shivering creature that lay beneath him
i will not be want you want me to be
i will not be want you want me to be [nothings changed, go away,
go away]
people are evil and girls hate each other
oh great devour of the dead
i will know my demons names
i will conquer them
i will rise [rise]
i will...fight
why?
coming...
salvation...
this is my holy war
we come to you like desert warriors
fresh from the cool dew of night
in a sea of odor
in a tapestry of pain
absorbing violence
feasting on hopelessness
expand your mind
expand your mind
this is our time to shine [our time to shine, our time for
justice]
and out of the ashes
only the holy will rise
sweet paper messiah [die]
sweet paper messiah
how i sacrifice you, i sacrifice you [save me, save me]
dear, sweet paper messiah [save me, save me, save me, save me]

my offering
my suffering [i speak to you on behalf of all of mankind]
whatever you need
what...ever you need
whatever you...
whatever you need
unite
messiah
me

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