

# Noxious Secrets

## Love Like Blood

THEIR FACES ARE PALE, WHITE LIKE CLOUDS  
DON'T YOU PERCEIVE MY DOUBTS  
BURNING ON MY SKIN, BURNING HOT STONES  
LIKE THE INVISIBLE DISEASE  
IT'LL EVEN REACH YOUR HOME  
WITH A CROSS IN YOUR HANDS  
YOU PRAY CEREMONIAL  
(FOR ALL YOUR LOST FRIENDS) CEREMONIAL  
IN THE HALL OF DEFENSE YOU LAY ON THE FLOOR  
IN THE HALL OF CREDENCE YOU'RE LOOKING TO THE DOOR  
HEY MAN RETURN TO DUST NOXIOUS SECRETS I CAN SEE THIS MAN BEHIND IRON BARS  
HIS ARM IS TATTOOED WITH A SMALL RED STAR  
HE HAS THE SCEPTRE, THE SCEPTRE OF UNIVERSE  
HIS BODY STARTS TO SMELL LIKE FRESH WET EARTH  
HEY MAN YOU ARE GUILTY FOR YOUR OWN DEATH  
AND OF ALL THE OTHER 100.000 INNOCENTS,  
WHY DID YOU NOTHING AGAINST THE HARMFUL WASTE  
YOU MADE THE SECRET OF THE NOXIOUS WASTE "NOXIOUS SECRETS WE CAN'T FEEL IT  
WE CAN'T HEAR IT  
WE CAN'T SEE IT  
WE CAN'T SMELL IT ...

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