Really real crouches in decending patterns Really real crouches in decending patterns Light brigade fractures pain and pleasure Left and right crosses the street of friction Kill the lights and forget about the traffic changes Walk sign left behind dicided not to follow Braille speechless find it out again Alleviate tradition just to piss in someone face Regressive the lights on to see On sunlight make myopic glasses on the eyes Crucify the vision impaired On the images retarded Insemination All the rituals gone bad Look inside the pocket for money worth used Instead of arms immobilized Killed written words dangerous hallucination Forget distrust the man who lives with it The man who lives with it Crack kicking bones it burns rises from it's earthly bounds No lease on love to please on again to recipe Dysfunction a cure for all reorganize another fall Failing to see the sick and agony disturbed motion Electric waving Motion red the bed sheet heaving rip The womb of bullshit a child died anyway.