

# Budapest

Poni Hoax

Like a walking dog shifting by the flow  
Easy slider wants to blow in Budapest

This endless feeling follows ghostly  
And vicious as a plague you know where we are now?  
In Budapest

A chest with no breath creeping through a darkness  
An iced game of chess melting in Budapest

Building a gambling house in my head  
Near the castle a cold hunter lays  
In Budapest

Now, watch out  
It's coming on

Tokaj running in my veins  
What was soaking is now croaking in Budapest

Sniper holes across partitions of my soul  
Street cars tearing up the skies of Budapest

Travestied gods, Transylvanian guns  
I do hear and see surely I should run far from Budapest

Cave-accordions, they taste my flesh  
And in fast motion, men are mean, mean, mean, mean and mesh  
In Budapest

I may have a few contacts but no peace I could find  
And the burning synagogues are lighting up all  
Of Budapest

Paranoid express through excess and excess  
Here I am just a guest who doesn't need to be blessed  
In Budapest

Now, watch out  
It's coming on

Paranoid express, take a, take a, take a deep breath  
I don't wanna be blessed  
I don't wanna be blessed

Suicide lust and no one is really to trust  
I am the hider, the midnight rider  
Hider, the midnight rider