

You are dirty. Scared. Terrified
You lick your wounds on the edge of chasm
Lacerated microcephalic blind morons
Sociopathics phenomenal psychotics
Praying at your doorstep

Your friends, your co-workers, newspapers, the TV
Everybody's happy to talk, full of misinformation
Morality, science, religion, politics
Christ, it's overwhelming!

You are dirty. Empty. Shivery.
Virtue is dead. And God is blind when you're terrified.
Therapeutic treatments don't work at all
They've given birth to weird things
Watch'em unveil

People can flaunt their money
And be at the top 1%
Of this shameful, violent, prejudiced
Illiterate sexually repressed, ineffectual
Bad-smelling, self-righteous
Dirty brothel we call home

You are dirty. Scared
Listen to your torment
While sleeping with the guns
It means nothing much this life
Era vulgaris of chrism decline

You are dirty. Dying. Torn between lies.
The sedation of piety. The seclusion of light.
Soon we'll turn to dark
And where have all the angels gone?
We are a unforeseen called human beings