Acid Drinkers

A vision of unjust justice still frightness me I kill a s... and they sentence me for killing a man it's a vile vision - fear on your face I'm not qualified in that direction I'm in the mood for serious selection it's time to mend, repair the mind I look for expert - he's hard to find So what can we see?! It is a vile vicious vision so what can we feel?! yeah it's a vile vicious vision so what can we see?! so what? vile vicious vision so what can we feel... A river of words from a black box still poisons me I offend a sack of shit and I'll pay for offending a man I feel like burning, buring this dump I need a power to break it down So what can we see?!...