To Taste Acid

American Head Charge

The crowd did move Was it live The course it took Was it right The crown I wore Was it mine The lips that lie Is it true The lace that tears Is it skin The line that binds Is it real The face that smiles Is it yours The fall that kills Is it dead To control the mannequin Your wrists will shake Without circulation Your face will twitch Do you feel Better than me Do you taste Better than me The prey that hunts Was it found The people die Is it right The place is lost Will it turn The guilt that hurts Will it change The guess that shames Will it smile The game that plays Does it hurt The fail that's right Does it taste The fuck that hates Do you care Did you get What you wanted To taste acid To taste quilt To taste shame To taste hate To taste death To taste black To taste acid To taste red To taste hell To taste me For you to swell To taste god