Quintessence

Anorexia Nervosa

Eight Miles Deep The Well Forgotten By Mortals Oh, I Drank It Empty In One Single Sip Eight Miles Wide The Valley Beyond All Hope Oh, I Filled The Whole With One Single Fist

Five Million Christians On A Ride Towards Us Oh, I Slaughtered The Bunch With One Single Hit (With My Spear) Five Million Women So Alone In The Night Oh, I Had Them All Satisfied Profusely (Every Night By Myself)

Ten Thousand Trolls Hard As Rock Cold As Ice Oh, They Ran When I Rose To Face Them Ten Hungry Waves They Swallowed My Ship Oh, I Steadily Walked Home (And I Only Got Wet On My Feet)

No Single Book Were Behelden By Me Oh, No Question I Cannot Do Answer Only One Single Lamp Do Show Me This Way And That Is The Eye Of Satan