

## The Juvenile Hell

Bloodpit

I expect to taste a refined flavor  
Something from the finest dishes on earth  
I've got no menu the servant evades me  
So I don't have to pay the bill

Carnal component breed

Wine, god, my guide  
Jaws, my glass  
A frog in my mouth eats the fly on my plate  
God, this is the juvenile hell

People bending all around a garden for dolls  
The superficial group is here right when the music starts  
I want out can't handle this nonstop beat  
This paralysis kills me fast and you just twitch

Gone are the bounds  
Modern human being  
Cheap production is rampant  
God, this is the juvenile hell