

# The Unveiling Of Killjoy

Faust Again

Let's delve into the subconscious intestro-abortion  
Slowly bite and chew every miserable portion  
You exist or you rather persist!  
To screw your grin on every morning and enjoy it

I can't take part in what I can't bare  
Naked in the crowd of Antonioni's fair  
And it's getting late and it's getting late  
I just want to sleep.. want to sleep

Incestual virtues distributed as truth  
Regurgitate everything that's been taught to you  
Just like motherbird did for you child  
So that you could survive and strive in the wild

But that wasn't mother it was just an actress  
Who was stuck within her own social theatrics  
Just as you are! yes just as you are  
But as for me I am free

Last Monday my face broke  
Their eyes had told me so  
They said that they know  
With a horror that made me choke