

# I'm not Happy '94

III Bill

I'm getting between your nerves like leprosy  
Using mental telepathy, my treachery, treacherous over centuries  
I never meant to be reincarnated  
Matter of fact if it was up to me I wish that I had never been create  
d  
Them swinging swords hoards up in physical fords walking through forb  
idden  
Doors hidden withinside of the morgue  
People grimace when they witness business of the bloody instance  
So keep your distance, the smell of bodies is covered by incense  
I show no mercy blood splats up on my hockey jersey  
Similar to physicians in rooms of emergency  
So fuck the gats I'd rather hit you with the axe  
Laugh while your skull cracks but I'm still not happy

(Chorus X2)

All I really want is to be happy  
To find a love that's mine would be so sweet

I'm turning red blood cells into dead blood cells  
Using microscopic utensils within your entrails  
Pushing the limit of your chromosomes  
Sitting on the throne made of human bones organize up into foam  
I walk alone into pandemonium utilizing plutonium  
To build a bigger better stronger weapon  
I sense the presence of great evil  
So I erase and drain every bit of the power source conceivable  
Bringing about the beginning of ending  
I'm sending the crucifier tending to your so called messiah  
Within the fire I eulogise planetary demise  
Feeling energized as another planet dies  
And nothing could ever really make me give a fuck about  
Anything you care about so why even bother  
The blood I spill could fill the entire New York harbour  
So hang the Holy Father and light the candelabra

(Chorus X2)

I'm slowly killing myself to live infact  
I couldn't even begin to explain the effects of the drugs on my brain  
Nothing positive could influence the trip I take  
I'm drivin by the negativity I instigate  
Without a doubt the bloody body count increases, you fall to pieces  
My mouth releases terminal diseases  
And everywhere you look there's another dead fucking schnook  
Hanging from a bloody meat hook  
I always keep a smile on my face  
So I can hide what's really going on inside of my mind  
I feel nothing and therefore I am nothing  
I thrive upon your suffering and there's nothing that makes you feel  
happy

(Chorus X2)

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