

Rite Of Shiva

Machines of Loving Grace

Tantric sex magick
Fill the hole in my soul
Tragic nymphonic
She got no place to go

I pull the soul trigger
Jaw chainsaw
Goddess or believer

Roll in the grass with a green-eyed Lolita
I do the right of Shiva

I'm sitting here petrified
The car-crash collide
Collapse collide
As I look into her liquid eyes

Angels kill your appetite
For little girls with expanded minds
And I realized I'd lost my lines when I looked into
Into her eyes

I pull the soul trigger
Saw her face now I'm a believer

Roll in the grass with a green-eyed Lolita
I do the right of Shiva

Headache under wiretap
Daybreak's disdain
Luxuriating politicians
Cry fox mother's gone insane

With a dentist's drill
And a diet pill
Sugar for the junkie makes the mother kill
Traacherous virgin

Virtuous thief
The hearts of machines all pound when you breathe