

## 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  
Treacherous virgin

Virtuous thief  
The hearts of machines all pound when you breathe