

Ozena

Superjoint Ritual

She's crap, she's scum - related to the gutter
She never looks behind her, for there sleeps ashen past

[chorus]

But it feels good, just like the way it should
The cord burns on and on and on and on...

Her mouth hangs wrong, cataract coloured eyes
She smells like gone from the give-up

[chorus]

But it feels good, just like the way it should
The cord burns on and on and on and on...

Ozena

Sex was meant to kill you

Lisp like a little kid, through split tongue seizures
sucking air sounds prevelent, it's a rebirth...

[chorus]

But it feels good, just like the way it should
The cord burns on and on and on and on...

Ozena

Sex was meant to kill you