Asylum erotica. Yea I said the ones on the wheels.

Doomsday machinist. Flying out the window.

She's looking strange.

Nowhere to nowhere diamonds she's got what it takes diamonds fo rever.

You'd be surprised. Come on baby get it in gear.

Stone-face and rawmeat. Nowhere to nowhere diamonds.

Projected from above. A dead astronaunt returns. Buried in 69.

Brain is all crystalized more horrible than before, parasite su cking style.

Hey, yea man it's out of sight. Anti-christ service.

Hey, yea man it's out of sight.