

STUN

1. YELP

I gotta plate full of dirty rotten huevos
The stimulation of the carburetor hates us
If every nickel had a maniac it hates us
I think I gotta have another margarita
Demigods have never had a thermal meltdown
They just ignore me and the satisfying pleasure

A tortured pumpkin tells a different story every time
A yap yap yap is never sad or boring anytime
The fatal killer is still hiding in my cranium
The sickly monster is a renegade insanium

Don't tell me I'm too slow
I never see the lightning
My neurons by to fast
To let the world collapse and feel it

I know that you can't see
My brain is just too busy
It sets my mind on fire
My eyeballs push against me

Can buy, gotta wait

I know that you can't see
My brain is just too busy
It sets my mind on fire
My eyeballs push against me

Don't tell me I'm too slow
I never see the lightning
My neurons by to fast
To let the world collapse and feel the curse

2. STUN

You kind, I tell you what that it means so fine
Can't see or find the time
Go, and the hammer and the nails
Across the table
I cannot help the dog dog day
I haven't all the lame dog
Well you can't be serious today
And every time a bottle comes up able
You gotta handle it that way
And that's the same old way

It's a matter of stun boy, that's it's way
It's a matter of stun boy, that's it's way

The wall tears

Well don't act like it never happened before
And you'll just go back again
And if you don't stop acting creepy no more
I'm gonna lose my mind again
Well the snakes in the kettle and it gets to the boil
And the fingers can't be beat
And I lie and I cheat with a sinister smile
Every beat goes on again

I don't understand why you're leaving honey
I thought I took all my pills
I'm sorry, you know this is all just new to me
This has never happened
It won't happen, come on
I won't let it happen again

It's a matter of stun boy, that's it's way
It's a matter of stun boy, that's it's way

3. SLIT

It's a drag, with a slit for a face
What does that mean, a slit
You're the only one ungrateful
You cool, the only one of it's kind

Gonna have a shake up
A criminal make up
A criminal break up
You're a slit
Gonna have a break up
Criminal shake up
A criminal break up
You're a slit

I'm gonna seek the power
I'm gonna steal the hour
A fine criminal break up
You're a slit
I'm gonna rage a river
Drop you in the river
A fine criminal break up
You're a slit

It's not fun being with you
Walking round with you whore
Well you're nothing girl
I don't want you no more
I think you're what we call a slit
I'm not calling you a slut, that's different

You're a slit

4. RACK

My time is Halloween
Stretched upon the rack
You put me there my dear
You put me flat on my back
And then you howled and said that you were through
Stretch out my arms like Jesus Christ
And break my bones in olden vice
On my head, you tell me I am dead to you
Hey it's really nice to feel like ice
Upon my back, on the rack
My time is Halloween
You took my eyes and shoved them in my spleen
Don't you come and see me that way

I said I'm sorry
I thought it was something
My time is Halloween
My time is Halloween
My time is Halloween

Why do I get life that you know?
Why do I just say that you go?
Why don't you go run away?
Why do I feel so forsaken?
Why my love is not for taking?
Why don't you just go hate me?

5. PROD

Sampson and Delilah kept it all the same
Gone down the sand with a culinal bane
Everyone knows and everyone sees
Go away and the heaven on Jees

Well every column same and the same name too
Where the gold down dead and the corn pone too
If you've got nothing and you say to will
Go buy dove and the combine swill

Cain all down with a cannibal twist
And I go with a Hannah Hannah Hannah fist
Going up, gonna prod you well
Gonna prod you until you go down to hell

Well, remember how Delilah really prodded Sam
She hit him on the noggin with a garbage can
She cut off all his hair and made him really sick
But what I really think is that she cut his dick
Off

6. MELT

I got a one way ticket to the Oedipal
I got a one way ticket to Venus
I got a one way ticket to the Oedipal
A one way ticket to Venus

A man this time was carried in at the sane
He came inside my bedroom that day
I caught you there with him under the sheets
And now you're telling me it's my fault bitch
You can't believe the other words you said
The other day you thought you left me for dead
You stabbed me then and you stabbed me hard
You come back down and you go to far

I got a one way ticket to the Oedipal
I got a one way ticket to Venus
I got a one way ticket to the Oedipal
A one way ticket to Venus

You came in my bedroom that day and said
I killed a man and I think he's dead
Well that made real sense to me cause you're not that smart
And I thought, I'm gonna do my part
And bury this guy in the back yard

I got a one way ticket to the Oedipal
I got a one way ticket to Venus
I got a one way ticket to the Oedipal
A one way ticket to Venus

I got a one way ticket to the Oedipal
I got a one way ticket to Venus
I got a one way ticket to the Oedipal
A one way ticket to Venus

7. LURK

Get along you sunshine
Get along you moonshine
Go a lonely doggy
Kill the righteous man
Go a lonely doggy
Find a righteous man

River for the stirrup
River for the man
Not too far to heaven
Not too far from hell
Not too far to heaven
Throw her down the well

See me lurk in bushes
See me lurk in trees
You will find your maker
In a potter's field
You will find your maker
In a faulty deal

Get along you sunshine
Get along you moonshine
Go a lonely doggy
Kill the righteous man
Go a lonely doggy
Find a righteous man

8. GRIP

Candle boys, with a simple pen pal
I don't know what's become
Of a simple request
Cannonballs, she takes another risk with death
In a world where time is not your friend

A thing with his skull with a grip
The grip of steel that grabs my hand
And forces it into the ground
Taking me with it down, down, down
Into the depths of a soul
Have apparition of a saint

Get a grip, on your life my precious
Finger tips are not what fetid monsters wear

Devil hides, on your mound of hirsute
Is your cancer growing
Get a grip on death my friend

9. FIST

A mass of tires
They burn in vain
The fist of fire
The kings domain

The fist of fire
A spinal brace
In terms of danger
It ranks amongst
The hounds of demons
At death's hoarfrost

A spiral jism
A sense to God
The final reason
Is never found
The fist of fire
The fist of fate
A satin spire
In hell rebate

In Gods we dined
The baled nets
And clashed with men
With saner hats
You did all
With uterus bandoliers

Traction in a holy home
Greater than the mountain goat

The fist of fire
It cooked the Jews
It ripped the world
In two the two
The fist of fire
And Mao Zedong
The gang of four
Cut out their tongues
The fist of fire
Was in the mines
In breeding diamonds
Apartheid crimes

Traction in a holy home
Greater than the mountain goat

10. DRAG

I see a cannibal's hand
I'm in a cannibal land
I feed the cannibal's taste
I run from the cannibal's feast
It's a drag

I smell the blood of a man
Underneath the clothes of a girl
I feel it grow in my hand
Touche my friend
You're kind of a drag

Hey you take me to your place
Grab hold my hips with your face
Bend down and get on your knees
You supplicate
It's kind of a drag

Be mine, be mine tonight
You pretend you're something benign
You give me what I need
You supplicate me
Kind of a drag

You make me shake and quake
You dig the whole human race
You think you're good but you're not
That's ok
I think it's kind of a drag

Be mine, be mine tonight
I think it's really tight
I don't know what that thing is
But I know I like
Kind of a drag

11. CUSP

The finer things in life
Are not the same
When you're alone, when you're alone
To feed the cusp of grief
And find the steer of sacrifice
When you're alone
I see the star of Christ
A tomahawk, a seasoned rhyme
When you're alone
A Spanish maiden dead
It's a son of blade, a razor blade
When you're alone

Times of changes
Coins of maidens
Times of changes
Coins of maidens

In a life of little victories
Choruses of
In a life of little victories
Choruses of
On the good
Cusp of love

In a life of little victories
Choruses of
In a life of little victories
Choruses of

Cusp of love

Times of changes
Coins of maidens
Times of changes
Coins of maidens

12. BLAM

For the second time
I killed my baby
For the second time
I shut the door
I goes blam blam
Oh in my baby
Oh blam blam
And I shut the door

And the crazy rivers
In a crazy world
Came upon them
In a whirlpool world
I go away
And I make eggs
In a time, in a place
In a world that's crazy empires

Face the times
Face the face
Crying to
A human race
If you see
The teeth of gnash
Then you find
A face in stash

It's not real
It's not fine
It's the face
When you're dying
It's not real
It's not fine
It's the face
The face of dying

