Symphony for the devil - 1/2

Interprété par Pig.

Bodyhammer, bodyhammer
 Brain burn smolder
 Soft head hard shoulder
 I've eaten dirt from the shaking shiver boys
 I hid the hurts and my yellow liver noise
 The nightstick beats the prayer and the poise
 My skin flicks at the sound of my voice
 Another pound "put it on the yoke"
 While a miscarriage of justice is lost on the ropes

Bodyhammer, I'm lost on the ropes
Bodyhammer, I'm lost on the ropes
Bodyhammer, I'm lost on the ropes

This is the eve of agony and ecstasy
This is the seed of terror times and tyranny my odyssey
I can do anything
This is the dawn of lunacy our legacy
This the root of vacancy and bigotry

Bodyhammer, bodyhammer
Bodyhammer, bodyhammer

I can do anything
I can see everything
I can do anything
I can see everything

Bodyhammer, bodyhammer
Bodyhammer, bodyhammer

Give me the skin
Give me the throttle
Give me the skull
Give me the bottle

I can do anything
I can see everything
I can feel anything
See there before the strutting state again revealed
The oldest hate justifies and sanctifies
It's single aim to kill and maim
This is the eve of agony and ecstasy
This is the seed of terror times and tyranny my odyssey
This is the dawn of lunacy our legacy
This the root of vacancy and bigotry

Symphony for the devil - 2/2

Bodyhammer, body hammer
Bodyhammer

I can't think I can't feel
I can't see what the fuck is real
There's something burning in my skull
There's something burning on my skin
There's something burning in my skull
There's something burning on my skin
This is the prime of punishment
This is the time of pestilence
This is the ink inside my head
The crumb of crime from which I'm fed
There's something burning in my skull
There's something burning on my skin
This is the prime of punishment
This is the time of pestilence
This is the ink inside my head
The crumb of crime from which I'm fed
There's something burning in my skull
There's something burning on my skin
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