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## Like Blood From the Beloved, Part 1



# Bitch

You want to cause me death, when you are acting that way  
I'm wrapped around your fingertips, I beg you stay  
I'd always thought that we were two of a kind  
But no we are not, now you can kiss my behind

Oh - you know I tried, but now I'd rather die  
Than be with you again  
I always tried, but now I've realized  
I won't go through this again

Believe it or not, but I'm still alive  
You're feeding off my blood just like a kick in the eye  
Everytime you hurt me, I lie helpless for a day  
I try to stand up but you're in my way

Everytime you hurt me, I lie helpless for a day  
I try to stand up but you're in my way

You know I tried, but now I'd rather die  
Than be with you again  
I always tried, but now I've realized  
I won't go through this again

Bitch! You know I cried, but now I'd rather die  
Than be with you again  
I always tried, but now I've realized  
I won't go through this again

## Burnin' Heretic (album version)

"The holy inquisition finds you guilty of heresy, and you  
and your descendants must be cleansed in blood

The holy inquisition"

I see the sinners suffering. I hear them screaming and I watch them burn and die. It ain't looking good but never mind 'cause  
now they fade away...

The inquisition has done its job  
The deads fuel system blowing in the wind  
Their hearts were black and full of sin  
And now they fade away...

"Dear God, bring me to wisdom please  
To locate the case of your mind, search the depths of your soul"

# Stitch

Fearing me  
Sore emotion  
Drowning me  
Never break the oath  
Sin for salvation  
Like leaves we fall  
From a need to nothing  
I search high and low  
Do not forsake me  
A breath from the past  
Kissing me  
Through blood stains  
I never felt so calm before  
The entire world deceased  
Bring your soul  
Let's hallucinate!

Pick up a knife  
'Cause the night is a world reflection, too  
of all our mis-direction  
because you know it too  
Just give it a name and shout  
Reflection from the death  
The meaning of it all  
All occurs as a stitch  
Just a stitch

It's just a stitch...

# Walk With Me

Fire, walk with me

# Backdraft

Freezing image, strobe of light, my head falls to the ground  
Fighting with myself in search for life  
Greedy fingers point at me, I'm on my own again  
No one inside, no one to blame / am I insane?

Petrified with blasphemy so evil will occur  
And try to penetrate my soul  
Systolic structure is storing information in my mind  
Through eyes and ears I reach my goal

Malfunction synthesesystem is our destiny  
We're psyched and trained to win the war  
The reason is that we obey what you oppose  
I listen to my conscience, don't ask why

Step inside now, watch me fall  
And watch me float  
Cuz we are changing structures  
So kill the light, and watch me glow

## ARP (808 edit)

Drag me through the vaporous void  
Prevent this misery  
Stay until the end inside of me  
Take me to the place where I can see you



# Spiritual Reality

The questions I've been asking is quite simply beyond my reach  
Where does evil live?  
Is evil in the flesh?

I sit down in despair, no way to run away  
Couldn't stand a nice new day with you  
The fuse went out today  
Who's around me? Everything got dark  
The space behind our closer goes through corridors of pain  
I ran through corridors of pain

But I'm not afraid to die  
'Cause I'm not afraid to die

I saw the creature reach me as I closed my faith to die  
The plastic in the floor are reached out,  
you see it in the sky  
Thunderballs are softening my fears  
I know where I am heading, watch the world right through my tears  
I watch the world right through my tears

And I'm not afraid to die  
And I'm not afraid to die

Voice:I've got negative radio contact

Not afraid to die  
Not afraid to die

Where does evil live?

Plasmatic drug sensation, going weakened through the year  
And in his reach his target slowly dies  
He dies in distant fear  
But now the searchers begin before we make ground,  
Still searching for the truth;  
Why am I here, why am I bound?  
Why am I here, why am I bound?  
Why am I here, why am I bound?

And I'm not afraid to die  
And I'm not afraid to die

In the deep it's nowhere where you can see,  
Can you feel the light?

# Skyscraping (Schizophreniac)

We rise up to the sky  
Creating, and killing time  
We reach for the best,  
Leading for the shelter  
We cannot stop building  
We'll be scraping the sky  
Someday, somehow,  
We'll be so high that we'll be scraping the sky

Emotionally dissorted,  
We're looking for what's good  
We're blaming ourselves cause we know we should  
Expect things to happen  
If we look to the sky  
To kill your anger and immortalize

lick my lips , I'm on fire  
lick my lips , I desire

Your mind is stimulating fingers,  
Figure despair running through your veins  
Stand up tall pull the trigger,  
Save yourself and smash their brains

We rise up to the sky  
Creating, and killing time  
We hope for the best  
Bleeding for each other  
Maybe if we hurry,  
We'll be scraping the sky Someday, somehow,  
We'll be so high that we'll be scraping the skies

Emotionally dissorted  
We are looking for what's good  
We're blaming ourselves cause we know we should  
Expect things to happen  
If we reach for the skys  
So kill your anger and immortalize  
Someday, somehow,  
We'll be so blind that we'll be scraping the skies

# All Tomorrow's Parties

And what costume shall the poor girl wear  
To all tomorrow's parties  
A hand-me-down dress from who knows where  
To all tomorrow's parties  
And where will she go, and what shall she do  
When midnight comes around  
She'll turn once more to Sunday's clown and cry behind the door

And what costume shall the poor girl wear  
To all tomorrow's parties  
Why silks and linens of yesterday's gowns  
To all tomorrow's parties  
And what will she do with Thursday's rags  
When Monday comes around  
She'll turn once more to Sunday's clown and cry behind the door

And what costume shall the poor girl wear  
To all tomorrow's parties  
For Thursday's child is Sunday's clown  
For whom none will go mourning

A blackened shroud  
A hand-me-down gown  
Of rags and silks - a costume  
Fit for one who sits and cries  
For all tomorrow's parties

# The Sentinel

My lord, forgive me, for I have sinned  
has tempted me yet again,  
until I found myself judging all the sinners around me  
I know I should feel pity, but my anger blinds me  
But my anger blinds me

# Ashes to Ashes '93

Misery  
Maltreatment  
Needless  
Suspicion  
Discriminate  
Diabolical

Push out  
Believing  
Peace  
Forgiveness  
Fear  
Salvation

Leave it  
Alright  
Childhood  
Once torn  
Theft  
Harassing

Ashes to ashes  
And dust to dust (to dust)

## Like Blood From the Beloved, Part 2



# Burnin' Heretic

I see the sinners suffering. I hear them screaming and I watch them burn and die. It ain't looking good but never mind 'cause now they fade away...

The inquisition has done its job  
The dead skews just a-blowing in the wind  
Their hearts were black and full of sin  
And now they fade away...