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Bare Your Teeth

Make a grin
Like a wolf
Pull a howl
From your throat
Vocal Chords
A Minor Key
Sanity's a single note

Let it out
Bare your teeth
We're all mad underneath

Make your eyes
Autumn skies
Like a flood of rusty swords
Every mouth
Know the song
Dismal tunes of man's dischord

Let it out
Bare your teeth
We're all mad underneath

Waste of Love

Sometimes I feel like
I'm a waste of life
A waste of time
A waste of love
I'm caught up in a
Predetermined role
It's a waste of heart
It's a waste of soul

You've gotta move on
You've gotta keep on ridin'
You've gotta shoot low
You've gotta keep abiding

Sometimes I feel like
I'm a cursed man
A living ghost
With empty hands
It doesn't matter
What I say or do
Truth or lie
There's no reply

Sometimes I feel like
There's a thorn inside
Whenever I laugh
Whenever I cry
happiness or sadness
Matters not to me
Whatever thrill
Makes the kill

You've gotta move on
You've gotta keep on ridin'
You've gotta shoot low
You've gotta keep abiding

Smaller

I don't know you anymore
Twice the man you were before
Your sadness ever growing
Ever flowing tears all knowing

And it seems I'm getting smaller
Every day I feel minute
Or is it you who's growing taller
And the world just follows suit

I'm afraid of what you'll do
You've discovered something new
And it seems I can't compete
I stand my ground but it's effete

And it seems I'm getting smaller
Every day I feel minute
Or is it you who's growing taller
And the world just follows suit

Stormbringer

They say the storm's a one eyed fraud
Its raging surface just an act
There's little reason to applaud
Such transparental deception

And they tell you to shut your windows
And they tell you to comb your hair
Cause outside there be monsters
And clothes you should not wear

They say that your dreams will come to pass
That we will all someday forget
An ambition made of glass
Such an arrogant perception

And they tell you to shut your windows
And they tell you to comb your hair
Cause outside there be monsters
And clothes you should not wear

Derrick Is a Strange Machine

We were lovers for some time
We went separate ways that's fine
But I can't sit idly by

I've seen you hand in hand with him
Derrick is a man of whim
He will surely see you cry

I don't want to come between
I don't want to ruin your love
But Derrick is a strange machine

I don't want to be obscene
I don't want to tell what he's done
But Derrick is a loaded gun

He can be so very cruel
He has but a single rule
A cold and heartless point of view

You should have a better care
And put an end to this affair
Derrick's always been bad news

I don't want to come between
I don't want to ruin your love
But Derrick is a strange machine

I don't want to be obscene
I don't want to tell what he's done
But Derrick is a loaded gun

We were lovers for some time
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We were lovers for some time

Cry Havoc

You can't go on like this
Celebrating the black
With a measure of white
Always high as a kite
How I wish that you'd fight
For a measure of light

Make like a scissor
And cut 'til you're dull girl
Awaken your demons

Do like a heartbeat
And capture the moment
Savour your grievance

I was lying to you
And you were lying to me
So cry havoc baby
And you're the one for me

I was dying for you
And you were dying for me
So cry havoc baby
And set the Monsters free

You can't survive like this
Commemorating the tears
And the sorrows of old
It's the way you've been told
That your future's been sold
'Cause your heart was too cold

Swansong

Phone rings in the middle of the night
He wants to hear a song by Ashbury Heights
Just one more time before he dies
The DJ knows he's helpless and thus he cries

Here's a swansong coming
A swansong coming for you

And the music plays
Flowing through the dark

A dying man mustn't be denied
His voice is one that you should hark

He can hear the whistle blow
He knows all he needs to know
The train plays another song
He smiles and sings along

Here's a swansong coming
A swansong coming for you

And the music plays
Flowing through the dark

A dying man mustn't be denied
His voice is one that you should hark

Illusion

Give me egocentric deception
Grant me disconnected perception
Give me automatic redemption
Grant me your divine intervention

I wanna come inside
I wanna come all over you

Sanctify my corpus conventions
Execute my dim apprehensions
Fill me with your lifelike injections
Come inside my facial expressions

I wanna come inside
I wanna come all over you

Angora Overdrive

Porno movies could never substitute you
Desperation may challenge whether that's true
My frustration begets my longing for you
Love to maintain and lust to keep it like new

When you're gone I feel like I'm half a heart
When you're lost I'm never fine
Cause I'm yours
'Til the end of the line

There's a feeling, a new kind of sensation
Love is changing, a constant transformation
What could have caused this cognitive mutation
Are we models, or sidekick replications

When you're gone I feel like I'm half a heart
When you're lost I'm never fine
Cause I'm yours
'Til the end of the line

Corsair

You've been standing by yourself
All along the line
I've been watching someone else
'Cause I think that you're too fine

And it seems that you
Are lonely too
And I'd love to kiss you
But love won't do

'Cause I know
You'd take my heart away
And I know
You'd make my heart a slave

You've been seeing a friend of mine
No one knows the score
I've been stuck in a dead end life
And I couldn't take it no more

And it seems that you
Are lonely too
And I'd love to kiss you
But love won't do

'Cause I know
You'd take my heart away
And I know
You'd make my heart a slave

Christ

Devilgod - Paralyzed
By unreasonable fear high
On expectations, drunk on Perriér

Devilgod - Analyzed by the best
And the beast a sovereign of
Madmen, at the very least

Make my day, my world my Silverchair
Make your way, all through my faux despair

Clap your hands you motherfuckers
Buy the record sing along
The moment that you dig this song
I will become your newborn Christ

Clap your hands you motherfuckers
Buy the record sing along
I'm coming now, it won't be long
Before I am your Antichrist

Devilgod - Demonesque
Appalling deity detest
Vanity incarnate, malicious manifest

Devilgod - Desperate to retain his
Cheap glamour we're all paper stars,
At point de non retour

Make my day, my world my silverchair
Make your way, all through my faux despair

Suicide Anthem

Nobody loves me
A sadder line
Was never written
The truth behind
My cold depression
Deathwish divine
We're lonely people
Without a spine

Give my regards to the next of kin
And tell them all
What a smash it has been

I'll say my prayers
I'll say I'm sorry
I'll say my everythings and
Be done with this world

I'd tell the shadows
Beyond the grave
Depression's boomin'
We're on our way
Posthumously
I'll have my day
I'll make a scene a...
Vulgar display

Give my regards to the next of kin
And tell them all
What a smash it has been

I'm six feet under
Before my time
A virgin nothing
One of a kind
It makes no difference
If I should find
Someone who loved me
I wouldn't mind

Give my regards to the next of kin
And tell them all
What a smash it has been

Penance

Blood is in my eyes
Carnadine forget me nots
Everybody dies
Everybody rots

All our lives are in penance
And penance is all we've got

God is on the news
The moribund ol' sot
Mad and arabesque
Along the riot-lot

All our lives are in penance
And penance is all we've got

It's just a world of hurt
For everyone involved
Penance for a dream

There's nothing fair about it
No forgiving traits that I can see

We have made ourselves
Images of God
Can't you tell?

Holy polaroids
Snapshots of a Summer
Spent in Hell

The Devil prance around
Like the cock of the walk
Imitating sounds
From the human talk

All our lives are in penance
And penance is all we've got

Love is making noise
Once a valiant goal
But all the girls & boys
Has made the loving foul

All our lives are in penance
And penance is all we've got

I Paint Nightscapes

I've never felt this bad in all my life below
Whatever happens good or bad it's negative
And as the days go by I feel my darkness grow
The zenith of my blackened sun's definitive

I paint
Nightscapes
Black top masquerades
Whenever
It rains
Till rain's all that remains

I paint
Nightscapes
Broken heart tirades
And love is
Always
Bent out of shape
Always

I'm on the verge of cracking up it's all to sad
All joy begets despondency it's mocking me
I'm disillusioned to the brink of being mad
I wish I could escape this cruel reality

Eternity at an End

Overnight our world went flat
Can't do this and can't do that
Long live mediocrity
Greater than the deep blue sea

Eternity is at an end
We have no more Gods to send
No one longer hears our prayers
We are left to our despair

Eternity is at an end
There are no more rules to bend
We have played our final card
Killed the play in which we starred

Freedom has been torn to shreds
Three Cheers For The Newlydeads
Honor doesn't mean a thing
Empty words of pleasant ring