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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 synthesystem 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...