I never said those things you buried Of all the liars you'll be so cynical The modern angel's so hard to come by I hate to touch your stinking cur

There are things that one should never see There are things that one should never see

I don't know what you've started saying now Give me no conscience, can't listen to bodies Stay low, lock the door I know there's more than just an aching in store

I want a gun that's sexual You wanted size I'll give you a big tour Big crane grabs your brain Pain is a gas engages your force

There are things that one should never see There are things that one should never see

Your modern angels gone to ruin
Ignorance thinking about stealing the world
As the century fades from view
She give a fuck if you reach twenty-two.