Feeling important with your lies Living your halflife Blind faith in yourself Blind pride So why are we scared? We lie to ourselves! Always we are ready For suffering, pain and stress Don't you need to vomit?! Chorus: Stop these bleeding Fucked up times And say the truth About all lies Artful assholes In false pose Procreated By a mendacious world Repeat Chorus Your personal koresh Sleeps inside of you Mental mutilation Sicker than ever Neverending inner crime ... Patronizing kidding Seems like an emesis Your words stink ... Don't you need to vomit?!