

CASSANDRA

queen of the night, inflame the stars
how many torches, everything burns
i'm dazzled, so much the better
it would need thousand suns to enlighten me
when i'll enter in the enemy's bed
the enemy's bed
the enemy's bed
the enemy's bed
JUMP!!!
my flame
much higher
my flame
into th sky
fuck the enemy, we all die in the end
we lost the battle, i'm not ashamed
why clam up? What to say... the Sun...
women raise your head be proud of yourselves
DANCE!!!
with the flame
much faster
with the flame
look at the sky

NORMAL IS BORING

to everyone who says: to be a man you need a cock...
hello honey, meet my 'big boss'
to every man who ask: hey girls, maybe you need a 'help'...
come here baby, turn and bend
if you don't see i'm a woman, it's your problem not a fact
so please bitch, wipe my ass
fluids come out of our pores
invade the cosmos with our love
hands are touching deep our souls
rub, then slip inside my hole
to "everyone" that don't understand we can say NO...
consent or nothing, silence no more
to everybody who tries to give us borders and rules
normal is boring, we're queer and cool
if you think there is something girls can't do by themselves
no need of mansplaining, fuck yourself
fluids come out of our pores
invade the cosmos with our love
hands are touching deep our souls
rub, then slip inside my hole

So Beast lyrics:

Ya had shiver
No Shame

Blowing Fever
Her blame
I sweat
I'm wet
In love in Life in death
My sex
Never been straight
I am Deep in love
But only fact Is that
Any source of emotions
Can fullfill My holes
Im pride of my versatile toughts
You should be ashamed of yours
You're sad, you're closed, you're fool
We are queer and cool
Flower flavour
Release My Most sensitive way to' savour
Girl Power, taste this hit,
A Punch
A touch
Had shiver
No Shame
High Fever
Her blame
Soft and cosy
Place to escape
Universal penetration
To my soul estate
Normal Is Boring
Normal Is lame
Normal Is cruel Word
Bring It back
To your boring normal world

DON'T PANIC

only now i understand there is nothing to pretend
nobody listened what i had to say, soaked in a jar just to survive
ran away all my life to prevent disaster on my way
don't panic
i can't swim, i'm gonna die
you've not been taken by aliens
i was free but only outside, act undercover the only way
where am i going i'm 35, i can't keep holding all inside
i'm not going back again, now it's ok i swim like a mermaid
don't panic
i can't swim, i'm gonna die

EVERYTHING BURNS

you should lose some weight
are you a boy or a girl?
Cuntboy, dickgirl
she's definitely too skinny
fat fat fat you're fat
you should smile a little bit more
you look like a tomboy
don't act like a pussy
fag, fairy, sissy, cunt, twat, dike, tranny
transvester
are you a boy or a girl? Hahahahahaha
you're fat, fat fat
be a man, don't be a fucking pussy
be a fucking man, don't be a pussy
you should smile a little bit more

NOT GOING ANYWHERE

i'm here by your side
i'll keep holding your hands tight
the ghosts i have inside
they keep firing my guts
i'm here, right now
not going anywhere
if i'm going, i'm not mad
is where you're at
i'm here by your side
i'll keep holding your hands tight
the ghosts i have inside
they keep firing my guts
the fire i've got inside me
may warm your body every night
even now that we are far away
can you hear the beat of my heart
i'm here, right now
not going anywhere
if i'm going, i'm not mad
is where you're at

MY SIS

my sister, she wants to die
she wanna throw her life away
she wanna be always in her twenties
she wanna die like Kurt Cobain
maybe she wants to die
posts her bones and foggy eyes
ain't no liver, ain't no flesh
drunk, she's flushing her life away
no eyes pay attention to her bones
no ears are listening to her cries
no she can't do it all alone
my sister she wants to die
she wanna drink her life away
she wanna be always in her thirties
she wanna die like Kurt Cobain
no, she don't want to die
she can't see what she has inside
sadness took away her smile
depression has turned off her sight
no eyes pay attention to her bones
no ears are listening to her cries

MUZIK

a little bit of sun on these grey days
waiting for the time to change
i get up every morning with birds
i go to bed with silence
walk to the sea, climbing the hill
mother tells me who i'd be
time is running, i run too
just with thoughts 'cause i can't move
i can't travel but i can scream
hello mr. look at me!
It is always on my mind
it's in my fingers, waiting to play
is in my throat, desperate to sing

POCKET FULL OF ASHES

i left home and i thought, well done
now i can be myself, alone
dead bodies behind, all gone
chose the right path and now, what's wrong?
my pocket full of ashes
my pocket full of tears
i left home and i thought, well done
I feel a worm deep inside, oh no
rotten corpses i bring along
hungry anger cries and i've got
my pocket full of ashes
my pocket full of tears
my pocket full of ashes
my pocket full of tears
my pocket full of fear
my pocket full of pain
my pocket full of ashes
my pocket full of tears
my pocket full of fear
my pocket full of me