

# PIG, Shell

Young lips drink deeply on the bitter waters of hate  
Suspicion and despair  
Those lungs choked on the stale stench of poison and decay  
Oh Lord, don't give me what I deserve  
Give me something I need  
Don't give me what I deserve  
Give me something I need  
Oh Lord, don't give me what I deserve  
Give me something I need  
Oh Lord, don't give me what I deserve  
Come give me something I need  
Give me something I need  
Give me something I need  
Give me something I need  
You take everything that you see  
And break it into pieces for me  
Break it into pieces  
Tear me piece by piece  
Don't give me what I deserve  
Give me something I need  
Oh Lord, don't give me what I deserve come give me something I need  
Come give me something I need  
Come give me something I need  
Come give me something I need