Skinny Puppy, Ugli

Jesus wants to be ugli Jesus wants to be ugli Jesus wants to be ugli Jesus wants to be ugli

Ugli, Ugli, Ugli

Some of the lies darken eyes
Way beyond our chemicals
Something wrong nothing learned
I need to feed a whole other hole
fantasize, clear the eyes
How they can all fit inside
Sacrifice sanctifies all the ugly chemical

All hail to the king the rest of your life, life, life... All hail to the king The edge of your world

Jesus wants to be ugli Jesus wants to be ugli Jesus wants to be ugli Jesus wants to be ugli

Ugli, Ugli, Ugli

Bury I critisize Count to nine a human soul Ritual indispose Stoke a mana listen to gods Cannibalize terrorize Take the ugli chemical

Jesus wants to be ugli Jesus wants to be ugli Jesus wants to be ugli Jesus wants to be ugli

Ugli, Ugli, Ugli