

The Black Dahlia Murder, Novelty Crosses

Eyes of perfect ivory
Match the sweetest lengths of her neck
I am but a stain to such holy fabrics
Darwin's proposals bouncing back
From colored glass

Serpents will guide me to your hull
Slithering between the pews of pearl
And walk a path of purity and temporary grace
Whatever it may take to eat and drink of you till slaked
To run a gloveless finger up
Curvaceous trembling leg, we mustn't wait

The fruits of tragedy we'll taste
I'll be adam, you'll be eve
We'll fuck and so create

I'm being strangled by his statue
If only his cold eyes could weep for these things that should not be
Father, I've been sinning
I've pulled a fast one, the perfect sleight of fate

Goddamn girl
Like an hourglass, I'll invert you
The higher powers shuddering at what you have become

The laws of science abandoned
Thrust into purgatory

Mary you've never looked so tender, I will you statues
Here to take a breath of life and look upon
Her virgin skin raised in anticipation
The dark has won
My darkness has won again!

What is truth?
I cannot yet discern
Kneeling in hope of reprimand

This father's love shall not within me flow
I've fallen to my knees in hollow prayer!

How original a sin
We'll fuck and so create
And burn this planet in our wake

I'm being strangled by his statue
If only his cold eyes could weep for these things that should not be
Father, I've been sinning
I've pulled a fast one, the perfect sleight of fate

Goddamn girl
Like an hourglass, I'll invert you
The only heaven I will know is heaving 'neath the buttons of your blouse

We'll be immortal, a most blessed union of lust
The flames of hell shall lick our coat-tails as we feast of infinities bust