

The Distillers, Coral Fang

It's come take from the ripe
It feels so still I could just die just die
It's come to reach up inside
Oh how the blood stains well on white

Ooh the coral fang sinking in to make you well
Ooh the coral fang sinking in to make you ill

It's come to rape what you hide
It fills the years with reprise, disgust, disguise

i'll burn my own funeral pyre
And from your mouth I will rise out rise out

Ooh the coral fang sinking in to make you well
Ooh the coral fang sinking in to make you ill

When the fang sinks down in
Makes your eyes white and roll right into him
When the coral shaves the skin
Disease is cheap scars are polished clean

Ooh the coral fang sinking in to make you well
Ooh the coral fang sinking to take at will