

# 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