

Therapy?, Bowels Of Love

Yeah, you took me, naive and ugly, into your festering heart
And you poured Eros' maggots down my throat, until I choked

There's nothing darker than love that's gone sour
Satan's spit, love that's gone sour

Yeah, you took me, naive and ugly, into your festering heart
And you rammed Eros' maggots down my throat, until I choked

There's nothing darker than love that's gone sour, Satan's spit
Nothing darker than love that's gone sour, Satan's spit

Out of the bowels of love
Bowels of love
Bowels of love
Bowels of love

Out of the bowels of love
Bowels of love
Bowels of love
Bowels of love

Love
Love