

Acid Bath, 13 Fingers

Bleeding on your highway baby,
Harvest is a' coming in the season of Dying,
I trace the skull in your face and remember,
I kissed a girl with 13 fingers.

Mutate,
Insectile,
Mutate.

I cum malignant,
Cold death-gasm,
I pulse and twitch,
I release and spasm.

I heard Satan on the AM radio,
I trace the skull in your face and remember,
I kissed a girl with 13 fingers,
Kissed a girl with 13 fingers,

Mutate,
Insectile,
Mutate,
Insectile.

Go, go, go,
Blood makes the grass grow,
I heard the ghost of Hitler on the radio.
Go, go, go,
Blood makes the grass grow,
I blew a load of Jesus into Mary's hole,
I trace the skull in your face and remember,
I kissed a dark-eyed girl with 13 fingers.

I see deep down,
Fuck it,
Fuck it,
Fuck it,
Fuck it.

I understand the bleeding but don't know why,
It's so easy to watch you cry,
It's so fucking easy to watch you cry.

I understand the bleeding but don't know why,
I understand the bleeding but don't know why,
It's so easy to watch you die,
It's so fucking easy to watch you die,
It's so easy to watch you die.