

# Acid Bath, Locust Spawning

Locusts are coming  
Spine will twist, heads will cave  
I am the funeral dancer on the outer wave...  
the outer wave  
Spine will twist, heads will cave  
I am the funeral dancer on the outer wave...  
the outer wave  
Plastic heads with painted sockets  
and death rode through the sky like a rocket  
Everything dies so fast  
So this is it  
You're a dead motherfucker  
Wading through a world of shit  
With dust on your lips  
Tell me do you exist?  
You were born to die like this  
Chins smeared red with conspiracy  
The fiends nod off after bloodsex and blasphemy  
You were born to die like this for me  
Chin smeared red with conspiracy  
With dust on your lips  
Tell me do you exist?  
Pale spirits laughing into the abyss  
You were born to die like this  
You were born to die like this  
-?-  
With dust on your lips  
Tell me do you exist?  
Pale spirits laughing into the abyss  
You were born to die like this, baby  
You were born to die like this  
Naked and tripping, killing flowers  
Empty is the urge to devour  
I'm dead bored with your deathless blues  
Scream for me, and I'll die for you  
I'm dead bored with your deathless blues  
Scream for me, I'll die for you  
Devour...  
Devour...  
Devour...  
Devour...  
Devour...  
Devour...  
Devour...  
Devour...  
Devour...  
Devour...  
Devour...  
Devour...  
Devour...