

# Angelspit, Dead Letter

Bless Jessica her tempest  
I wheel a cage around you  
they only see emptiness  
in rot decay and horror  
trash goddess soil your beauty  
a foul embracing thumb screw  
her fingers gouge divinely  
as the old poisons the new  
Nothing more to bleed  
Nothing more to sow  
Nothing more take  
Nothing more will grow  
A hangman's rope to bind you  
their stories to deceive  
One golden cloth to blind you  
Served up for the naive  
I spoke genius  
I wrote a bible  
dead white men could not have done it better  
paint over it in black  
Wrap it up in red tape  
Address it to no-one and send it off as a  
Dead letter I got a Dead letter  
Sedit takes his crystal tool (hammer)  
Drives the nail into skull  
menstrual Roses field of Harlots  
ripens the pleasure dolls  
milk opiate enigma  
Most vicious animal  
Seed Lilith and her Dogma  
The grafted cannibal  
Nothing more to bleed  
Nothing more to sow  
Nothing more take  
Nothing more will grow  
A hangman's rope to bind you  
their stories to deceive  
One golden cloth to blind you  
Served up for the nave