Angelspit, Devilicious

In the name of addiction, cadaver love song If your needin' a villain, baby I'm your blonde Either sour upon wings of light or slither down low I am all things to all men, As long as I get the doe Let's make a new myth out of you Let's keep a souvenir, like your tattoo My hands are heading south, getting viscous Your body in my mouth, DEVIIICIOUS In the name of the flesh, name of debauchery Twisted majik in black laced tied all over me Tonight's menu covers a multitude of sin Don't think I am an Angel, just because I have wings Loving that organ baby, and not you watching your black lips turn pale blue Paint on lacguer smooth glide feeling ambitious Your body in my mouth, DEVILICIOUS Evil Evil Evil Evil ... I need a villain (a-ha) For love and devour, I want your sleaze You bring all the self loathing, out in me Sexual digestion runth into thine cup There's a god in us all, and she's so fucked up Don't think with your head, think with your meat I like to get naked before I eat Using your flash to make a fa?ade pure malicious Your body in my mouth, DEVILICIOUS