

Angelspit, Devilicious

In the name of addiction, cadaver love song
If your needin' a villain, baby I'm your blonde
Either soar 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, DEVILICIOUS
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 lacquer 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