

Angelspit, Let Them Eat Distortion

Sweet gluttony, she says to me
Kill 'til you go insane with pleasure
Let me scream, obesity
Bloody curses for a god who can not hear
My carcass, my carcass, swells with excitement
Grand things luscious with tar in their hair
My duchess, mistress, bloody dementia
Bless the bread with St. Anthony's fire
Buildings will fall
Heavens don't care
Gods in contortion
Let them eat distortion
Princess pout rips her teeth out
Shards of her lover now spill on the floor
Lord slain, royal insane
Parts of him gummed up under her nails
Dried up vacated, girl mutilating
Vindication sits where her curls use to be
The smoking, the squealing, cut throat vixen
Ashes outline where a king used to plea
Buildings will fall
Heavens don't care
Gods in contortion
Let them eat distortion
Shotgun duke, holes in the roof
While pervert princess peel off their faces
Burning and misery, maggots for jewelry
The mad queen black as aces
The drowning, the filth spasms and death
Diamond studded fists demand more, more, more!
Demotic, convulsing, the choir rejoicing
Not going to Hell, we're bringing it here
All things shiny, court frenzy
Severely pathological, blood orgy
Buildings will fall
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