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

Heavens don't care

Gods in contortion

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