

Bride, Bitter End

Wired on the slam of crank
Don't you hang up the phone!
Internal conflict riddles my brain
Think I'll blow my head off

Wired with a meth cook
9 mm inoculation
Lift me higher take my breath
Who'll deliver me from this body of death?

Using me up to the bitter end
Using me up to the bitter end

Death is naked before God
Destruction lies uncovered
Brings all things to the light
Over and over and over

Paranoid and lab aware
Butane Tunnel Red phosphorous glow
Fist full of bees watch the children change
Don't anybody speak English in the grave

When you come to collect my body
Watch for the trip wires cyanide loaded
Cristina baby I'm sittin' on a bomb
I'm the Crypto boy in the mutant mob

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Using me up to the bitter end

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How do you like me now?
Bet you wish you stayed near the cross
As long as I have life in me
Got to get off that movie star stuff

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I'm a God with spoon and syringe This is where the pain ascends
I'm a God with spoon and syringe The world of darkness where death begins
I'm a God with spoon and syringe Chalk one up and let's pretend
I'm a God with spoon and syringe Oh' sweet Jesus be my friend