

Cancerslug, Beast With Two Backs

we can make the beast with two backs baby,
with a heart as black as my love
im gonna wrap my anger inside my pain until it shakes the skies above
and if we make the beast with two backs baby
i can hold you in my arms
you might suffer to see the monster that i can be
but i never meant you any harm
all that shines must fade
like flowers feeling winters touch
even love decays
but i will burn the brightest now
fueled by the fires of hell
if we make the beast with to backs baby
i can thrust up deep inside
you might scream just a little as i tear out the middle of the girl you try to hide
and if we make the beast with two backs baby i'll take your knees down to your ears
as i squeeze the ankles and look into your eyes i can take away your fears