

Hole, Whose Porno You Burn

Where is the needle?
Where is the gun?
Where is the bullet?

Where is the noose?
Turn you loose
Where is your needle?
Awww...

Starts out like magic, some sick religion
That ain't no vulture, that's a fucking pigeon
He's got vultures in his hair
And blood and feathers, they are everywhere

You want retreat
Filthy and deep
A dead moon, a drunken seed

I know whose porno that you burn
I'll be everywhere you turn
Baby there, there is a room
Full of death and whores and you

I am waiting in that room
I am waiting there for you

It's all whores, it's all pain
It's all disease, man
It's all the same
My little Judas, my little twin
Where you start that's where I begin

She said, "I want it now";

You don't listen to what I say
Just masturbate your life away
You don't listen to what I say
Just masturbate your life away
(etc.)

Come back...come...back