Hole, Whose Porno You (Burn Black)

Where is the needle? Where is the gun? Where is the bullet? I want some. Where is the noose? Turn it loose. Where is your needle? I have..... Starts out like magic, some sick religion. That ain't no vulture, that's a f**king pigeon. She's got vultures in her hair. And blood and feathers; they are everywhere. You want a treat? They'll be deep. Dead mound, drunken sleep; I got this porno that you burn. I'll be everywhere you turn. Baby, there is a room full of whores and death and you. I am waiting in that room. I am waiting, here for you. It's all horrors. It's all pain. It's all diseases.... man, it's all the same. My little judiast. My little twin. Where you start, that's where life begins. She said, " I want it now. " You don't listen to what I say, just masturate your life away. Come back.....