

# PIG, No One Gets Out Of Her Alive

I am the glutton dressed as glam  
The mutton and the ham  
My table's broke not turning  
My skin is crawling burning

And though I stand for nothing  
I will fall for anything  
Tequila, a little more lime  
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine

No one gets out of her alive  
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No one gets out of her alive

Absolved in absinthes I  
My crippled crew in carnage cry  
One more drink or surely die  
Now steer me through that needle's eye

And then sit on the shit and shat on  
And broke apart for the broken  
And Satan begs to save us  
As Jesus cannot please us

Salvation turns to degradation  
Fill the rig, feel the dig  
Inebriate me one more time  
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My steak filled slut likes little mouths  
Spouts sticky stained pornography  
To force my bruised and aching head  
To suck both barrels and the lead

My sweet assassin superdog  
Whose little tail will wag this hog  
And roll me over one more time  
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