

Pigface, Suck

there is no god up in the sky tonight
no sign of heaven anywhere in sight
all that was true is left behind
once i could see now i am blind
don't want the dreams you try to sell
this disease i give it to myself
how does it feel?
suck suck suck
how does it feel?
suck suck suck
she makes it sweeter than the sun
it gets too tight i come undone
i bow my head to confess
the temple walls are made of flesh
runs up my arm till i'm on track
itches the skin right off my back
i'll heal your wounds
i'll set you free
i'm jesus christ on ecstasy
how does it feel? } [x6]
suck suck suck }