

Pigface, Suck (Same On Nearly All Versions)

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 dream you try to sell
this disease i give to myself
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 arms til i'm on track
it rips the skin right off my back
i heal your wounds i set you free
i'm jesus christ on ecstasy
how does it feel?
suck suck suck
a thousand lips
a thousand tongues
a thousand throats
a thousand lungs
a thousand ways to make it true
i want to do terrible things to you
how does it feel?
suck suck suck