

# Rudimentary Peni, Bloody Jellies

There will be no coffins  
When you and I die  
No consecrated ground  
A sin to end all sins  
And angels with scorched wings  
And if the thought of this stings  
Sorry god there's no coffins  
Just bloody jellies  
No coffins  
Just bloody jellies

Glance at the nice town  
See the war plan it owns  
There will be mass graves  
So I want my death-grant  
30 pounds in advance  
Buy now, don't leave to chance  
At least it's the final kill

No coffins,  
Just bloody jellies  
No coffins,  
Just bloody jellies

This, their creation  
To purify the planet  
A new beginning  
No, it's not destruction