

Samhain, The Hungry End

There's a baby
In a meat slicer
On the kitchen table, half done up
Quite low
Broken Madonna
Decaying, cracked
On my toilet cover
Oh oh oh oh!
There's a ?? duration
With an appetite that will never cease
Quite low
Bliss you drink it
Desecrated evermore
Said oh oh oh oh!
The hungry end
Is waiting for your momma
In a flash, she loses it
That which is (soothes?) the hungry end
Your place in oblivion is secure
And you're gone you kiss the damned
And you feel the hungry end
Is waiting for your life
And you're losing it
That which (soothes? goes?)
Feel it
Wish I could love you more
Feel it all
Never feel like I did before