

Labrat "Two Pigs Fucking"

Visit "[Two Pigs Fucking](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Esconced in turgid lakes of sweat
The animals up to their necks
A heaving mass of evil shit
Sins that manifest themselves in sex
I feel that I've been done wrong
Pushed and laughed at way to long
Bestial ructions in fullest flowing
The filthy juices ripe on my tongue

To hurt myself priority
Punishment overdue rolls free
Senses race to ascertain the breach
Drown in pools of blood-soaked piss
Razors skate on a park of arteries
Release the presence of promiscuous whores
A face I knew but no longer recognize
Good-will overtook by power to despise

I feel no sorrow
Where previously I chose to wallow

The only path to inner-peace seems to me to be
acceptance of responsibility
If I could just be a better man for one day then things
may not have gone
this way
Cut off your legs to spite your life

I bring my hand down
Bring down the knife
Cut off your face
Pull out your eyes
To end your life
And spite your lies

Visit [Labrat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.