

Sleep Serapis Sleep

"Ed Gein Just Wasn't Comfortable In His Own Skin"

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Nothing's wrong with a little wronging now and then,
Only to seek a little fortune for myself
If there's a better
Time, a better place then you name it; Just know that
your obligations aren't the only ones at hand
If there's a will
There's a way
And my will be done this way
Your devotion wavers today

I'll cut you off!
Like fingers or digits or anyone else who didn't think
this through
Who didn't think me through?
This is, This is... this is the lust of our likeness
This is the root of your wrath.

You wiped that smile right from my face
So I'll scrape that face right from it's skull

I took my time
With this one
I Loved her
Anger-saturated skin

Is this the
Essence of us all?
What have we done?

Oh God, what have we done?

Meow.

Revisit; sanctioned and consensual;
Too much, it seems. Though the morals have changed
What remains familiarity, conceived in this bed
Is 'Who's laughing now? ', when I'm right and you're
dead...

[PLEASE CHANT ALONG AND JOIN IN THE FUN!]:

Death to the traitor
To the nation of my expectations
Death to the traitor
To the nation... my nation

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