

Bath Acid

"Jezabel"

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Her throat is soft her lips are red
her thighs are white her heart is dead
Jezabel
red rope burns around her wrists
her blood is cold a serpent's kiss
do you need love whore?
I like to hear you beg
she's crouched down in the corner
with her hands between her legs
Jezabel
broken glass and dirty needles,
soul erosion truth electric god our superman found
dead
in a telephone booth shards of teeth ice pick
abortions orgasmic death,
so warm let's die screamin' black goat semen
I can't hear you whisper
'conform' hearts will stop and brain
cells pop apocalyptic sunshine
high she screams bloody murder
as they chop off her fingers
so this is how it feels to die
but it's o.k. she was screamin' bout conspiracy
talkin' bout takin' sides
I was masturbating just contemplating
the cold love of suicide,
hearts will stop and brain cells pop apoca-
lyptic sunshine
high she screams bloody murder
as they chopoff her fingers
so this is how it feels to die

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