

## **Bath Acid**

### **"Venus Blue"**

Visit "[Venus Blue](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Creeping like frost  
As slow as grave moss  
Like drowning in dry  
oceans of bone dust  
I taste the wreckage of crumbling faces  
I know the pale thing in the darkest of places  
I remember blood from the thighs of the mother  
As everything is eaten by another  
How much more must we bleed her  
I cut their throats while they slept  
I wept  
I peel back my skull for you  
Yes I do  
Slow desolation like a funeral procession  
The lovely one screams like she's caught between  
stations  
I eat the razor, a mouthful of God's flesh  
Sweating this blackness,  
I am shitting this cold death  
I remember blood from the thighs of the mother  
As everything is eaten by another  
How much more must we bleed her  
I cut their throats while they slept  
I wept  
I peel back my skull for you  
Yes I do  
DEAD VENUS BLUE  
Love is rotting on the vine  
Crumbling in God's sunshine  
I am dying all the time  
Point me at the sky... sky  
How much more must we bleed her  
I cut their throats while they slept  
I wept  
I peel back my skull for you  
Yes I do  
DEAD VENUS BLUE  
How much more must we bleed her  
I cut their throats while they slept  
I wept  
I peel back my skull for you

Yes I do  
DEAD VENUS BLUE  
I taste the wreckage of crumbling faces  
I know the pale thing in the darkest of places

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.