Black Dahlia Murder, The "Novelty Cross"

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eyes of perfect ivory match the sweetest lengths of her neck I am but a stain to such holy fabrics darwin's proposals bouncing back from colored glass

serpents will guide me to your hull slithering between the pews of pearl and walk a path of purity and temporary grace whatever it may take to eat and drink of you till slaked to run a gloveless finger up curvaceous trembling leg, we mustn't wait

the fruits of tragedy we'll taste I'll be adam, you'll be eve we'll fuck and so create

I'm being strangled by his statue if only his cold eyes could weep for these things that should not be father, I've been sinning I've pulled a fast one, the perfect sleight of fate

goddamn girl like an hourglass, I'll invert you the higher powers shuddering at what you have become

the laws of science abandoned thrust into purgatory

mary you've never looked so tender, I will you statues here to take a breath of life and look upon her virgin skin raised in anticipation the dark has won my darkness has won again!

what is truth?
I cannot yet discern
kneeling in hope of reprimand

this father's love shall not within me flow I've fallen to my knees in hollow prayer!

how original a sin we'll fuck and so create and burn this planet in our wake

I'm being strangled by his statue if only his cold eyes could weep for these things that should not be father, I've been sinning I've pulled a fast one, the perfect sleight of fate

goddamn girl like an hourglass, I'll invert you the only heaven I will know is heaving 'neath the buttons of your blouse

we'll be immortal, a most blessed union of lust the flames of hell shall lick our coat-tails as we feast of infinities bust

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