

The Last Felony

"Most Unclean"

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Yeah those were the days, but I've changed my ways
since then, I have found faith
But you, you're all the same, all dripping wet with sin...
I watch you sleep, you seem at peace, you're pretty lips
are even smilin'
Why does the fact that you're a whore hurt me more
than it hurts you?
This is going to hurt us both but we'll be closer because
of what we've gone through
You're just like that original bitch, what could one little
apple hurt, right?
Keep talking, with every step your just walking towards
the light.
What exactly got into you're fucking head to make you
expect a fair deal 'cause it's a lie
The only god-given birth right you have is your right to
fucking die,
Of course this existence follows a grand design,
But what makes you think He owes you any answers?
This world owes you nothing bitch!
He gave you life, gave you flesh and gave you the
freewill to fuck it up as you wish
I've bled for your sins, now it's time for you to bleed
from mine...
... it's time for you to get your first taste of the divine
The backlash from the snapping of you're neck almost
sprained my wrist
Where are your smart ass comebacks now? One day
this world will be clean
Look at you, regurgitating bile on yourself, you even
fail at vomiting
Tainted from birth because you're parents felt they
we're above an immaculate conception
Couldn't your whore of a mom do it the old fashioned
way;
Getting impregnated by a fucked up angel with a virgin
fetish?
You dumb slut you damned us all,
Couldn't you keep your legs together to save us form
the hell of your gaping cunt?
I know the blood is on my hands, but I'm not the one to

blame anymore
I'm just doing God's work... it ain't my fault the good
Lord hates whores

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