

The creatures

"Exterminating Angel"

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Here it comes again
Taste of jagged glass and rusty can
There are just black holes
Where the stars would be watching
Just black holes where the stars should have been

Plumes of dirt caress a urine colored sun
Swarms of angels come to kill your sons
and there's nothing but black holes
Where the stars should have been
Nothing but black holes
Where the stars would be watching

Oh those strange argonauts digging again in your pit
Cover them in menstrual stream
Covered in black gold
Plunge them into ingots
Ripping through your menstrual stream
Rising up taste of rusty can
And jagged glass feelings again
Here it comes again

Hoads of locusts blot out the sun
Raining down on everyone
Poor little rich thing, poor little bleeding heart
Poor little misunderstood
Piss on it, I'm sick of it
Enough is enough
I want to fuck it up, in spite of it, just for the hell of it
I want to fuck it up

Out of sync, out of phase, out of sight, out of spite
Raining down, rain on everyone
Poor little rich thing, poor little bleeding heart
Poor little misunderstood
Piss on it, I'm sick of it
Enough is enough
I want to fuck it up for the hell of it
Well it makes me laugh in spite of it

Out of sync, out of phase, out of sight, out of spite

Piss on it I'm sick of it

Here it comes again
Taste of jagged glass and rusty can
There are just black holes
Where the stars would be watching
Just black holes where the stars should have been

Piss on it
I'm sick of it
I want to fuck it up
For the hell of it
Enough is enough
Well it makes me laugh
In spite of it
It makes me laugh
Piss on it

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