

## As It Is In Heaven

Angelspit

\* Spoken dialogue censored \*

Pearls look best when soiled in cream and mud  
Pretty things are there to be abused  
Look their best when skinned and flayed alive  
All those perfect perfect teeth removed

You said..  
A hole, that's what you is  
You said..  
a figment of your expectations

What is heaven without the Sabbath (I say)

Oh my children can't sleep through the night  
Bodies burnt, hair is singed, kissing flame  
Healing hands sweat and oil never mix  
The host and I sleep deprived and deranged

\* Spoken dialogue censored \*

You said..  
don't blame him for all the slaughter he brings  
(through our inactivity)  
You said..  
It's not his fault, even Jesus needs to sleep

What is heaven without the Sabbath (I say)  
On Earth as it is in Heaven

\* Spoken dialogue censored \*

On Earth as it is in Heaven