Locusts are coming Spine will twist, heads will cave I am the funeral dancer on the outer wave The outer wave Spine will twist, heads will cave I am the funeral dancer on the outer wave The outer wave Plastic heads with painted sockets And death rode through the sky like a rocket Everything dies so fast So this is it You're a dead motherfucker Wading through a world of shit With dust on your lips Tell me do you exist? You were born to die like this Chins smeared red with conspiracy The fiends nod off after blood sex and blasphemy You were born to die like this for me Chin smeared red with conspiracy With dust on your lips Tell me do you exist? Pale spirits laughing into the abyss You were born to die like this You were born to die like this

With dust on your lips
Tell me do you exist?
Pale spirits laughing into the abyss
You were born to die like this, baby
You were born to die like this
Naked and tripping, killing flowers
Empty is the urge to devour
I'm dead bored with your deathless blues
Scream for me, and I'll die for you
I'm dead bored with your deathless blues
Scream for me, I'll die for you
Devour
Devour
Devour

Devour Devour

Devour

Devour Devour

Devour

Devour