

## Devilicious

Angelspit

in the name of addiction, cadaver love song  
If your needin' a villain, baby I'm your blonde  
either sour upon wings of light or slither down low  
I am all things to all men, As long as I get the dough  
let's make a new myth out of you  
let's keep a souvenir, like your tattoo  
my hands are heading south, getting vicious  
your body in my mouth, DEVILICIOUS

In the name of the flesh, name of debauchery  
twisted majik in black laced tied all over me  
tonight's menu covers a multitude of sin  
don't think I am an Angel, just because I have wings  
loving that organ baby, and not you  
watching your black lips turn pale blue  
paint on lacquer smooth glide feeling ambitious

your body in my mouth, DEVILICIOUS

evil evil evil evil  
? I need a villain (a-ha)

for love and devour, I want your sleaze  
you bring all the self loathing, out in me  
se\*\*\*\* digestion runth into thine cup  
there's a god in us all, and she's so fucked up  
don't think with your head, think with your meat  
I like to get naked before I eat  
using your flash to make a façade pure malicious  
your body in my mouth, DEVILICIOUS