

Headstones

Creeper

Spat out of heaven, now we are all hell bound
The church of your love is still burning itself to the ground
Curse on your heart, you're a stake in my chest
You're flaccid for life as I lust for your death

So give us headstones
Let our bones turn to dust in the fire and the brimstone
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The temptations of evil have buried themselves in your flesh
Surrender your soul to the sins of the devil's caress
You're flaccid for life as I lust for your death
Now offer yourself for him to infest

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