

## **Mothman**

**Disciple**

The thorns crush my spine send them to the swine  
I choke the pleasure and I drown in dust  
All my cares are bones of rust

Wash me, Cleanse me, Heal me, Make me a mothman  
Wash me, Cleanse me, Heal me, Make me a man

Touch your garments just for fun  
I am a match unto the sun  
I want to fly into Your light  
I want to fly into Your light