

Mr. Wiggly

Full Devil Jacket

Once I walked this sacred ground
Now your head's become my home
I eat your thought of yesterday
I'm sitting on my own
Innocence tastes good, yes
Buttered with you pride; whoever told you
Love is truth, told you a lie

Tasty, tasty, tasty, tasty
Oh my God you're tasty
Eat 'em up, eat 'em up, eat 'em up Go!
Eat 'em up, eat 'em up, eat 'em up Go!

Rotting bodies make the grandest feast
For diet of the worm there's a riot brewing
Underneath the living world of Earth
There is no peace in the final rest;
Only pain is god
Maggots dancing underskin
Sex chewing on your bones

Tasty, tasty, tasty, tasty
Oh my God you're tasty
Eat 'em up, eat 'em up, eat 'em up Go!
Eat 'em up, eat 'em up, eat 'em up Go!

Yeah I know you couldn't save yourself

Tasty, tasty, tasty, tasty
Oh my God you're tasty
Eat 'em up, eat 'em up, eat 'em up Go!
Eat 'em up, eat 'em up, eat 'em up Go!

Spread your wings and fly
Like the demon you are

Eat 'em up, eat 'em up, eat 'em up Go!
Eat 'em up, eat 'em up, eat 'em up Go!