

Noonday Demon

King 810

God gave me this life so I could fuck up
Let the brahmas and the lamas and the ramas do that other stuff
Fold him like the draco that tore him up
Now he's shittin' in a bag 'cause my rifle ate his whole guts
Devil made you do it who the fuck you think made him?
I am king David father of Solomon
Legions of demon slaves and tetragrammatons

Right there in the cathedral of despair
Garrotes of angel hair play on wrists right there
I swear I am despair
I kneel on your chest boy I suck all your air

Ooh the demon comes at noon
The singing of the tune
The reigning of the silent tyrant
Blooms the pushing of the plumes
The sun he may leave but we always see the noonday demon

God gave me this life so I could come do
All of the things he didn't want you to see him do
Every soul I send to the waiting room
Is a hymn sung in his name that we desecrate the dead to
Devil made you do it who the fuck you think made him?
I am king David seducer of Bathsheba
I nail the shadows to the ground in the ether bitch

Right there in the pauses in your prayer
I lay the pussy of a whore right there
I swear I am despair
I hide all hope in a labyrinth you don't dare go

Ooh the demon comes at noon
The singing of the tune
The raising of the sunlit ghost
Blooms the pushing of the plumes
The sun he may leave but we always see the noonday demon

Noonday demon

The sunlit ghost
The silent tyrant
Burrowed in the marrow of my bones
So I wander always alone
Looking for the long long shadow
That the dead tree throws

Ooh the dreams we dream at noon
The feeling of the gloom
The shit that grips your kids when your in the next room
Soon well all be joining soon
The sun he will leave but we always see the moon

We always see the moon
We always see the moon
We always see the day night dark light moon
We always see the silvery oh mercury oh dirty mi amor my moon