

# Noonday Demon

King 810

God gave me this life so I could fuck up  
Let the brahmas and the lamas and the rams 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