

Leather Pig

PIG

I'm breaking bread with the walking dead
In steel city where we are bled
I'm a ghost in a new machine
With plastic tassels on my beauty queen

You're my dogma and my diatribe
Invest your vitriol to stay alive
The crimson crop is all the rage
The pure pollution of your better days

Give me secrets and Vaseline
The full metal jacket and your finest dream
I'm coming for your aftermath
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah

I got a brothel full of empty pain
I got a curse that repeats your name
Gaping mouths eating gaping wounds

The stock keeps falling on filling tombs
Yeah yeah

Give me secrets and Vaseline
The full metal jacket and your finest dream
I'm coming for your aftermath
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah

Release is coming before regret
The fattest fish are slipping through the net
Bequeath your treasure to the latest savior
I'll take your filth and your foul behavior

Give me secrets and Vaseline
The full metal jacket and your finest dream
I'm coming for your aftermath
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah