

DEVILS WORK

Psyclon Nine

With butchers blade and maleficence
I'll cut new smiles for all to see
Inked in the blood of procreation
Devotion to the dead

Behind blackened ribs lay poison heart
Graceful disguise to obscure the scars
In the twilight where the wicked lurk
I am here to do the devils work

Lay the children in their beds
Sing them hymns of fear and dread
Watch the white sheets soak in red
Witness how their throats are bled
Sheep make sure the wolves are fed
The servants will serve the princes head
Steeple meets sky eclipsed in red
When I'm your god, you'll all be dead

Behind blackened ribs lay poison heart
Graceful disguise to obscure the scars
In the twilight where the wicked lurk
I am here to do the devils work

Slit your mothers throat and say the devil made me do it
Slit your fathers throat and say the devil made me do it
Slit your brothers throat and say the devil made me do it
Slit your sisters throat and say the devil made me do it

Slit their fucking throats and say the devil made me do it