

(Now, We See) The Swine

Suspiria

I'm blind, constricted
AS I watch them
The swine, they are about you
Vying for your solitary pearls
And flowers
Now, we see the swine
Upon the altar
They are the shakers running shows
They are about us
I'm blind, constricted
As I watch them
Pawing at you
How quickly they quiver
And a-tremble
Now, we see the swine
Upon the altar
They are the shakers running shows
They are about us
Now, we see the swine
Upon the altar
They are the shakers running shows
Oh, that's just what I'm told
It only takes a silken handkerchief
Amid the sackcloth
Oh, how they pin you to the wall
How they breathe their fetid breath
Upon you
She would turn away her head
But there are rough hewn hands
That rip her face
And words that are the coldest.....
Deepest thrill of death
When death becomes a bullish creature
Down on their haunches
Bloody in their meat and merciless
Tonight they wish to dine upon
That double-backed beast
Now, we see the swine
Upon the altar
They are the shakers running shows
They are about us
Now, we see the swine
Upon the altar
They are the shakers running shows
Oh, that's just what I'm told
Now, we see the swine
Upon the altar
They are the shakers running shows
Oh, that's just what I'm told