

## Jezebel

### Acid Bath

Her throat is soft, her lips are red  
Her thighs are white, her heart is dead  
Jezabell  
Red rope burns around her wrists  
Her blood is cold a serpent's kiss  
Do you love your whore? I like to hear you beg  
She's crouched down in the corner with her hands between her legs  
Jezabell  
Broken glass and dirty needles  
Soul erosion truth  
Electric god our superman  
Found dead in a telephone booth

Shards of teeth ice pick abortions  
Orgasmic death, so warm  
Let's die screamin' black goat semen  
I can't hear you whisper "conform"  
Hearts will stop and brain cells pop  
Apocalyptic sunshine high  
She screams bloody murder as they chop off her fingers  
So this is how it feels to die  
But its O.K.  
She was screamin' bout conspiracy  
Talkin' bout talkin' sides  
I was masturbating just contemplating  
The cold love of suicide