## **Locust Spawning**

Locusts are coming Spine will twist, heads will cave I am the funeral dancer on the outer wave The outer wave Spine will twist, heads will cave I am the funeral dancer on the outer wave The outer wave Plastic heads with painted sockets And death rode through the sky like a rocket Everything dies so fast So this is it You're a dead motherfucker Wading through a world of shit With dust on your lips Tell me do you exist? You were born to die like this Chins smeared red with conspiracy The fiends nod off after blood sex and blasphemy You were born to die like this for me Chin smeared red with conspiracy With dust on your lips Tell me do you exist? Pale spirits laughing into the abyss You were born to die like this You were born to die like this

With dust on your lips Tell me do you exist? Pale spirits laughing into the abyss You were born to die like this, baby You were born to die like this Naked and tripping, killing flowers Empty is the urge to devour I'm dead bored with your deathless blues Scream for me, and I'll die for you I'm dead bored with your deathless blues Scream for me, I'll die for you Devour Devour

**Acid Bath**