

## The Blue

## Acid Bath

Across your face  
I see what you are  
You want to kill the sun  
Blot out the stars

I know you, you're nothing  
You're so small  
You're fucking nothing  
Nothing at all

The sun burns on  
It reminds me of you  
The slit wrists of the sky  
Bleeding into the blue

We twist beneath forever  
Cause do you know what you've done  
Ants in the afterbirth  
We're slugs under the sun

I could not wake the dead man dreaming  
Acid party, murder at the late show  
Mutate me and breed yourselves a savior  
I could not kill the dead man screaming

Eat my dead cock  
Eat my dead cock

I have fallen deep in love with the sky  
Fragments of a sunbeam glaring on a kitchen knife  
Leaves will fall as everything must follow  
Kill your idol, come on, jump into the void  
Eat my cold shit

Everybody whispers where birds fall dead  
I smell the yellow sickness churning inside your head  
Wiping flecks of foam, twisting with rabies  
Bloody, we run through these fields of dead daisies

How can I ever  
Make you know what you've done  
Ants in the afterbirth  
We're slugs under the sun

I have fallen in love with the sky  
Fragments of sunbeam glaring on a kitchen knife