

As It Is In Heaven

Angelspit

* Spoken dialogue censored *

Pearls look best when soiled in cream and mud
Pretty things are there to be abused
Look their best when skinned and flayed alive
All those perfect perfect teeth removed

You said..
A hole, that's what you is
You said..
a figment of your expectations

What is heaven without the Sabbath (I say)

Oh my children can't sleep through the night
Bodies burnt, hair is singed, kissing flame
Healing hands sweat and oil never mix
The host and I sleep deprived and deranged

* Spoken dialogue censored *

You said..
don't blame him for all the slaughter he brings
(through our inactivity)
You said..
It's not his fault, even Jesus needs to sleep

What is heaven without the Sabbath (I say)
On Earth as it is in Heaven

* Spoken dialogue censored *

On Earth as it is in Heaven