

# Gravemaker

## Butcher Babies

I am a gravemaker you are all bleeding together  
Your eyes, limbs, words  
I can't be, I won't be your  
A twisted pile of metal in my head  
I'm tied to your fascist mold  
I can't be, I won't be your god  
You wanted a god? Well, here's your god  
Now tear me apart, waste me! Rip out my heart  
I can't be, I won't be your god  
You wanted a god? Well, here's your god  
You wanted a god? Well, here's your god

Bent over bleeding  
And my skin is crawling with leeches  
From slumming they're feeding off my name  
Exiled from my mind to hide the faces inside

I'll drag you to hell with me  
I'll drag you to hell  
I'll drag you to hell  
To hell with me

I am a casualty stripped of my cage  
Extracting each vein to fit in  
I can't be, I won't be your  
Scratched from behind your pulling my nerves  
From inside to cover your sins  
Tear off my skin, make me bleed  
I can't be, I won't be your god  
You wanted a god? Well, here's your god

Bent over bleeding  
And my skin is crawling with leeches  
From slumming they're feeding off my name  
Exiled from my mind to hide the faces inside

I'll drag you to hell with me  
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"Therefore, brethren. I call upon you, through the compassions and mercies of God, to present your bodies. A sacrifice - living, sanctified, acceptable to God - your intelligent, spiritual service."

I can't fix your human tragedy as I'm your victim  
I can't be the leash you want me to be when I'm constricted  
I won't be your god! I can't be your god! I won't be your god!  
I'm not your fucking god

I'll drag you to hell with me  
I'll drag you to hell  
To hell with me...