

# Maculate Conception

Hackneyed

Advising science  
And call the ambulance  
I see angels fly  
And questioning why

I - feel - like  
Bursting inside  
I feel I'm pregnant,  
Something grows inside me  
Can't get rid of it,  
It won't dissapear  
I feel I'm pregnant  
And something's teaching me to fear

Take me to maternity,  
Boil up the scalpel -  
I know I'm fucking male!  
Open my paunch  
And help me kill this monster

My guts are churning,  
There's a presence in me -  
But anatomy dissents  
My brain is squirming -  
Raging battle in me  
Anatomical disgrace

PREGNANT WITH THE BEAST!

On my podest.  
A freak of interest  
Horror in their eyes,  
Gorge begins to rise.

I - feel - like  
Hollowed out inside  
Yes, I was pregnant,  
This thing has survived inside me  
I was ripped by it - now I dissapear  
Yes I was pregnant -  
Now something's teaching you to fear

Now it's time to fear...  
IT'S HERE - NOW IT'S HERE!

My mind is raging like the devil is in me  
Till the enemy left  
My mind is fading since the devil left me  
Leaving only death

PREGNANT WITH THE BEAST!

Plague man's race - and  
Force them to the underground  
And possess them -  
My contract with the devil

It feels like,  
I'm not the only one,  
Losing mankind  
Birthing death all around

Pregnant with the beast!