In my visions, part of you see your ??? for your own The ??? populace runs for your cult You never seem to get what you gave up

You made a prison of your faith
Just before you pass away
Entrapping your mind in your box
For me, it's a consequence I'll deny

Oh, I'm squeezing in Oh, I'm deep in guts Oh, I remove your skin Oh, I'll never stop

???

I'll put your head beside me So you can see me reform to your ??? Your skin becomes an angel And fuckin' worshipped as God

Your ??? decides to go with me
But, there's nothing much left of you
Thanks for standing beside me,
Now I'm through with youu

Oh, I'm squeezing in
Oh, I'm deep in guts
Oh, I remove your skin
Oh, it could never stop

Oh, I'm squeezing in Oh, I'm deep in guts Oh, I remove your skin Oh, I'll never stop