Preach/Pervert

Blackened blood that stains this bed My sweet addiction I thee wed You will work I will win I will drink in all your sin Till gallon drunk I hit the ground Your reason rhymes with pence & pounds Money makes morality Your dividends My decency

Your cheapest cut is sweet corrosion The interest due is never frozen Pass the bill Have your thrill There's a pill for all your ills

You will condemn I'll convert You will preach I will pervert

Lay on your face And beg That the mercy of god Will come upon you