Fillthee

Lying naked alone On the bathroom floor Evacuating pain... fear NO MORE! And I can't get his scent off of me She wants to be a messiah Without the crucifixion She wants to fuck delilah Without samson's Intervention She wants to be a deity and rule us everyday And punish the wars of your rich gods and the martyrs that they slay She wants to see galaxies All the planets and the stars She wants to be a fallen angel without the swollen scars Unclean Unclean Fillthee And I can't get his scent off of me Unclean Unclean Fillthee And I can't get his scent off of me She wants to free the kingdom Be worshipped by the earth She wants to be the prophet For ten times what shes worth She wants to break free from eve And leave them all behind To be born again in the thrill of sin And revive her dying mind She wants to stand Rape the King Slaughter the daughter kill everything Burn the world and let her soul be free Ignite the nebulas of eternity Unclean Unclean Fillthee And I can't get his scent off of me Unclean Unclean Fillthee And I can't get his scent off of me Don't touch me there Oh, I know you're scared Kill the need in me And I remain Unclean Unclean Fillthee

And I can't get his scent off of me Unclean Unclean Fillthee And I can't get his scent off of me Why should I be afraid? It's not the first time I've tasted pain Why should I be afraid? It's not the first time I've tasted pain And I can't get his scent off of me