

The Bug

Pig Destroyer

The bug tried to escape that only make me want to crush him more.

Automatic porn drug ritual.

I saw my reflection like a living sketch.

Like a bug smeared on the wall.

Automatic porn drug ritual.

Why wont you answer the goddamn phone.

Cmon pick it up.

The stars drip down the sky.

Shes got double spirals for eyes.

There was a time when she was mine.

She used to smolder like the earth's core.

Automatic porn drug ritual.