

## Serial Killer Thriller

PIG

This is the dirt that grows the misery that you suck upon  
Oh come to bedlam you will find a fist to fuck upon  
This soul is itchin' to receive the taste upon your spoon  
My guilt will marry me and lies are gonna be my groom

Oh silence I can hear you  
Swinging slowly on the gentle rope

Serial killer thriller  
Sinsation  
Serial killer thriller  
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Serial killer thriller  
Sinsation  
Serial killer thriller  
Just for you

And from your bitter string I suck upon all your bitter lies  
And wait with baited bitter breath upon your bridal knife  
I cannot take this thing you force into my face again  
I cannot hate this thing you force into my face again  
A choir of flies rehearse their hymns upon my open eyes  
Your devil crawls to me to give my somewhere I can hide

Oh silence I can hear you  
Swinging slowly on the gentle rope

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