

Suck

Pigface

There is no god
Up in the sky
Tonight
No sign of heaven
Anywhere in sight
All that was true
Is left behind
Once I could see,
Now I am blind
Don't want the dreams you try to sell
This disease I give to myself

How does it feel?
Suck
Suck
Suck
How does it feel?
Suck
Suck
Suck

She makes it sweeter than the sun
I get to tight,
I come undone
I bow my head to confess
The temple walls are made of flesh
Runs up my arms 'til I'm on track
Itches my skin right off my back
I'll heal your wounds, I'll set you free
I'm Jesus Christ on ecstasy

How does it feel?
Suck
Suck
Suck
How does it feel?

A thousand lips,
A thousand tongues
A thousand throats,
A thousand lungs
A thousand ways to make it true
I want to do terrible things to you
How does it feel?