

Bloody Jellies

Rudimentary Peni

There will be no coffins
When you and I die
No consecrated ground
A sin to end all sins
And angels with scorched wings
And if the thought of this stings
Sorry god there's no coffins
Just bloody jellies
No coffins
Just bloody jellies

Glance at the nice town
See the war plan it owns
There will be mass graves
So I want my death-grant
30 pounds in advance
Buy now, don't leave to chance
At least it's the final kill

No coffins,
Just bloody jellies
No coffins,
Just bloody jellies

This, their creation
To purify the planet
A new beginning
No, it's not destruction