

# Murder Song

Scum of the Earth

The God, The gun  
The vasoline  
You dirty pig I'm cuming inside you  
The pain, The fear  
The flash, The scream  
You dirty whores I'll murder all of you

I monster living sin  
I hate myself the way it slips in  
Taste the black it's on my lips  
So I can cum again again

Little death will run inside you  
Little death will run inside you  
Little death will run inside you  
Little death will murder all of you...

Murders murders murders murder suicide  
It will surely find you

Murders murders murders murder all of you

I devil done with you  
I want the breath you hold inside you  
Lust for trashy filthy whores  
My love for sin the need for more

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The vasoline  
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The pain, The fear  
The flash, The scream  
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Murders murders murders murder all of you

Murder suicide, Murder suicide  
Every single one of us the devils inside  
Murder suicide, Murder suicide  
Every single one of us are going to die

Murders murders murders murder all of you