I want to see the pieces fit into place, I want to feel your bo dy temperature drop

I want to feel the wind against my face, I want to hear your he art stop

I have a pretty good idea of how the fuck you're going to die We fear what we don't understand, and I'm afraid of everything Hail Mary, the virgin whore

I can't fucking take this anymore

Hail Mary with the broken face

You name the time, I'll name the place

I wanted to tell her I felt it in my heart, but I have no heart to feel

I wanted to let them know I stole my soul, but I have no soul to steal

I believe that Hell is real, Hell is other people

I'm a burning building and you can't save me

Hail Mary, the virgin whore

I can't fucking take this anymore

Hail Mary with the broken face

You name the time, I'll name the place

Hail Mary, the virgin whore

I can't fucking take this anymore

Hail Mary with the broken face

You name the time, I'll name the place

I am the one who will bring Hell upon you all

I'll stand at the gates and watch your kingdom fall

Ashes to ashes, and dust into dust

This world is a graveyard

I don't give a fuck

Hail Mary, the virgin whore

I can't fucking take this anymore

Hail Mary with the broken face

You name the time, I'll name the fucking place