

## **Smut King**

## **The Haunted**

Ravaged, scarred  
Book me in, imperial suit  
Twenty hours, hell no  
Make it a week

A fashion deprivation  
A skin-flick fantasy  
The anasthesia won't help you now  
Slip it in

Lash marks, cigarette burns  
Cum stains, lipstick traces  
Rehab, therapy, I collapse breakdown  
Sex drive, transform anti-lifeforms  
Slip it in

Now dig this supply me  
A mouthful of absolutely nothing  
Now understand I owe you nothing

A tremble beads of sweat well paid  
Wash it off burn the evidence  
What goes around comes around  
It's in the works a cellular collapse  
Burning human antidote condone it  
Promote self extinction, shot ripped, fucked