

Amputechture came  
Philistine praise  
Bottomless pit of empty names  
Incarcerated habit tore from the palms  
Severing the breast  
Melting on his arms

Beneath those locks  
Of dirty red hair  
A necklace of follicles with sabertooth monocles  
They want a bouquet of black rose gems  
Castrating kisses stalactite stems  
They went and built a capsule in the cyanide one  
Where the holiest of water would have you to drown

Tomorrow is a gift  
'Cause now is never left  
You gotta find my body  
In the Mecca context

You give me a corpse  
You live in it now  
You're staring from unkempt nourishment plows

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You live in it now  
You're staring from unkempt nourishment plows

Please dismantle all this phantom limbs  
It's the evidence of humans as ornaments  
Humans as ornaments  
Humans as ornaments  
Humans as ornaments

Everyone stares all the time  
Persuasion deflowers your sympathy  
Everybody's choosing to hold these shovels and burying me

This stir is turning Christ to make repent again  
So I've heard  
They're cutting all the youngest ones  
Said this dirt is turning Christ to make repent his lust  
So I've heard  
That the puppets tugs its pull

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Now for meat  
The pin slipped whispers of both of our heaps

Swept to an earth of Magdalen's frowns  
Prune fingers who tug at a zealot's shroud

I obsconse supreme truth as it touches this house  
I obsconse supreme truth...

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Everyone stares all the time  
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Everybody's choosing to hold these shovels and burying

It lacks a human corpse  
It lacks a human corpse  
It lacks a human corpse  
It lacks a human corpse  
It lacks a human corpse  
It lacks a human corpse  
It lacks a human corpse - don't know for sure now  
It lacks a human corpse - don't know for sure now  
It lacks a human corpse - Ah, ah, ah