

## Dirty Hole

VAST

I saw the grave stones  
I saw nine year old boys  
Somehow I knew  
They hated me  
You can live as long as you want to live

Lately all I want is to be in your hole

Sleep without a dream  
As cold as it seems  
It's my destiny  
How many men have been  
In your sacred hole

(How many dead men god)  
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(How many dead men)  
(How many dead men god)  
(How many dead men)

As I spread her thighs  
My life flashes before my eyes  
Soothing, disturbing  
I'm intoxicated with fear

How many men have died  
In your dirty hole  
How many lay dead  
How many men lay dead  
From this killing hole

(How many dead men god)  
(How many dead men god)