

# Locust Spawning

## Acid Bath

Locusts are coming I am the funeral dancer on the outer wave... Spine will twist, heads will cave the outer wave  
I am the funeral dancer on the outer wave... Spine will twist, heads will cave the outer wave Plastic heads with  
painted sockets and death rode through the sky like a rocket So this is it Everything dies so fast With dust on  
your lips You're a dead motherfucker Wading through a world of shit You were born to die like this The fiends  
nod off after bloodsex and blasphemy Tell me do you exist? You were born to die like this for me Chin smeared  
red with conspiracy Chins smeared red with conspiracy With dust on your lips Tell me do you exist? You were  
born to die like this -?- Pale spirits laughing into the abyss You were born to die like this With dust on your lips  
Pale spirits laughing into the abyss You were born to die like this, baby Tell me do you exist? You were born to  
die like this Naked and tripping, killing flowers Empty is the urge to devour I'm dead bored with your deathless  
blues Scream for me, and I'll die for you Scream for me, I'll die for you I'm dead bored with your deathless  
blues Devour...(12x)

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