Theophagy

Otep

Feed it.
Fuck it.
Breed it.
Eat it.

Feed it.
Fuck it.
Breed it.
Eat it.

Feed it.
Fuck it.
Breed it.
Eat it.

I was rapped by orderlies
Gnawed on by rats
Given a lobotomy
Half-drowned in ice baths

They tried to break me,
Erase me, disgrace me

Through mental sodomy

But
I will fight
I will rise
I will fight
I will rise

Like a Hydra
From the
Ash

Like a Hydra
From the
Ash

Another sermon

Of choking smoke
& billowing rage

It seems this is all it takes
To force the angels to wake
To bring their ivory faces
Buried deep within their wings

To come, come fly with me
Come, come fly with me

Feed it.
Fuck it.
Breed it.
Eat it.

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Fuck it.
Breed it.
Eat it.

So many motives
So many totems

I don't do this for revenge you see
It's more of a calling

The priest who had a taste for it's flock
Tender sheep
Boys and girls
I made a lamp out of him
And now
He is the light of the world

The nun who shot smack from
The stolen tithing cash
I burned her to ash but her
Teeth made a fine pearly necklace

The senator who buried
His mistress on the back nine
His skull is a goblet for my favorite wine

You see I need these beautiful moments
When I am unyoking my opponents
Limb from limb

In the knotted irons of combat

It's as close to true intimacy
As I can ever hope to reach

Naked monsters
In the dark
Ripped to shreds & torn apart

The sheets will be our evidence
Of the blasphemies we invent

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Feed it.
Fuck it.
Eat it.
Repeat it.

Repeat it.
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Feed it.
Fuck it.
Eat it.
Repeat it.

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Eat it.
Repeat it

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