Pornogratherapy

Every Time I Die

Tonight the cinema's the treatment clinic
Where the perverts seek the cure
Show me the rape scene one more time for the cause
And I promise we'll behave like perfect ChristiansWe'll sing the glory of the Gospel
For some whiskey and a skin flick
Hallelujah, all rise, hallowed be my name
In this kingdom we came without calling
HallelujahThe violence and the choir
The virgin and the fire
Up to her neck in tongues
Up to her neck in tonguesLovely, so lovely is Ludwig Van
Electronic sonata pumped through the mud
Of the one night stand
The saints in regalia whistling while they rape
Lid clamps in vitaminsLift up her skirt and I'll be cured
Like a junkie with a methadone addiction
Thinks he's clean
I'll be cured, I'll be curedSit down and watch closely
All these whores have conceded the war
She said, "You might be sick but you feel all right to me"
She said, "You might be sick but you feel all right to me"She said, she said
She said, "You might be sick but you
Aww, you feel all right to me"That's enough, turn if off
Well, I promise I'm better now
It's too much, turn it off
Healed at the horror show

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