Suck

Pigface

Suck, suck, suck
There is no God up in the sky tonight
No sign of heaven anywhere in sightAll that was true is left behind
Once I could see, now I am blind
Don't want the dreams you try to sell
This disease I give to myselfHow does it feel? Suck, suck, suck
How does it feel? Suck, suck, suckShe makes it sweeter than the sun
I get too tired, I come undone
I bow my head to confess
The temple walls are made of fleshRuns up my arms 'til I must scratch
Itches the skin right off my back
I heal your wounds, I set you free
I'm Jesus Christ on ecstasyHow does it feel? Suck, suck, suck
How does it feel? Suck, suck, suckHow does it feel? [Incomprehensible]
How does it feel? [Incomprehensible]How does it feel? How does it feel?
How does it feel?

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