

Trojan Whore

Pig Destroyer

Half in darkness she stands in a dress
Of shrapnel, smoke and torn flags
Dragging off cigarettes of human skin
Eyes like cracked eggshells empty as life
Her index fingers drip mothers milk
Like hypodermic needles
She stumbles through my veins high on ash
And dry semen finding for love

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>