

# Moribund

## raison d'Être

There's a baby in a meat slicer  
On the kitchen table, half done up  
Quite low, broken Madonna  
Decaying, cracked on my toilet cover  
Go, go, goThere's a horrid duration  
With an appetite that will never cease  
Quite low, bliss, you drink it  
Desecrated evermore  
Said, oh oh oh ohThe hungry end is waiting for your momma  
In a flash, she loses it  
That which soothes the hungry end  
Your place in oblivion is secure  
And you're gone, you kiss the damned  
And you feel the hungry end  
Is waiting for your life and you're losing it  
That which soothes  
Feel it  
Wish I could love you more  
Feel it all  
Never feel like I did before  
And, oh oh oh ohThe hungry end is waiting for your momma  
In a flash, she loses it  
That which soothes the hungry end  
Your place in oblivion is secure  
And you're gone, you kiss the damned  
And you soothe the hungry end  
GoWith an appetite that will never cease  
Quite low  
Bliss you drink it  
Desecrated evermore

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