

# Towering Flesh

## Pig Destroyer

She frolics through the rain whispering love insane her kisses exit through heart-shaped exit wounds her skin  
like flesh of angels her blood my catholic wine it moves slowly through me disintegrates my spine she's got  
heroin embraces that i still need to be in i force myself to loathe her so i can fall for her again her lips are wet  
with venom her posture's serpentine she'll touch my arm and flowers grow there poisonous and obscene all her  
shrugged little movements and their despotic majesty in the midst of such perfection i can't help but feel  
diseased

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>