

Devilicious (Dave Foreman Remix)

Angelspit

in the name of addiction, cadaver love song
If your needin' a villain, baby Im your blonde
either sour upon wings of light or slither down low
I am all things to all men, As long as I get the dough
lets make a new myth out of you
lets keep a souvenir, like your tattoo
my hands are heading south, getting vicious
your body in my mouth, DEVILICIOUSIn the name of the flesh, name of debauchery
twisted majik in black laced tied all over me
tonights menu covers a multitude of sin
dont think I am an Angel, just because I have wings
loving that organ baby, and not you
watching your black lips turn pale blue
paint on lacquer smooth glide feeling ambitious
your body in my mouth, DEVILICIOUSevil evil evil evil
I need a villain (a-ha)for love and devour, I want your sleaze
you bring all the self loathing, out in me
sexual digestion runth into thine cup
theres a god in us all, and shes so fucked up
dont think with your head, think with your meat
I like to get naked before I eat
using your flash to make a faade pure malicious
your body in my mouth, DEVILICIOUS

Songwriters

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