

Dope Fiend

Acid Bath

Why do you love to lick my wounds?
Why do you love to feel my pain?
Why do you love to suck my life?
Why do you look so motherfuckin dead. . .dead. . .dead

Kill me, I'm a dope fiend
Do not touch me, for I am unclean
Kill me
Kill me

Kill your television, do it for god
Kill the corpse holding the credit card

Screaming insects hail the queen
Welcome the killer home
Hold me close to your dead heart
And the rapist roam

Put your bloody hands on me, whisper in my ear
Burning bodies keep us warm
And have for a million years
Yeah motherfucker I'm high
And I'm thankful just to be alive

Lyrics submitted by Alice Black.

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