Deviant Ritual

Mr. Strange

There's a hole in your heart,

And I say give it away,

Indulge in everything,

Sin in any which way, We're sick,

We're filth,

Deviant abominations,

Get down,

Get off,

I'll be your fantasy,I want you to touch me,

I want the devil to fuck me,

Give me the Bible of Electric Pornography, There's lust in your heart,

Let it out, don't pray it away,

Find pleasure everywhere,

Have whatever your crave, There's an unknown world out there,

Take it all, lay it bare,

You want me, I want you,

It's up to us what we do, We're sick,

We're filth,

Deviant abominations,

Get down,

Get off,

I'll be your fantasy, I want you to touch me,

I want the devil to fuck me,

Give me the Bible of Electric Pornography, All the children sing,

We are something (else)

All the children sing,

This is happening,

All the children sing,

This is your church bell ringing, I scream your name,

You'll never be the same, We are,

Evil.

Sickness,

Give in to us, We are,

Evil,

Sickness,

Give in to us, We're alive,

It's beautiful,

We're alive,

We're beautiful, Welcome to your future,

A new dawn of experience,

Spit upon the dogma,

Call an end to self-resentment, Deviant ritual, Deviant ritual, We were born sick,

We were born sick.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/