Bring Unto Me

Pigface

The real pain starts here
Inside your corners
Within your broken doorways
I am your rage
Your deceit
Your precious lie
I will eat
What you have already broken
I will take the feed from you
and thrive
My disease
Is the prize you gave me
no one can save you
from the filth that you hideBring Unto MeBring me your sick
Poor and huddled masses
Bring me your impaled
Mutilated minds
Bring unto me
The stink of piss and vomit
Share your wealth
In your lack of prideBring Unto MeI am your 3 pound coke babe
Your rock feeder
Your dope fiend
I am the post-fetus
That kicked you inside
Your porous absorbent wallsI am the life you will give me
I am the life that will remind you
Of your true pain
I am your 3 pound octopus
Tentacled in plastic tubes
I am the living version
Of your autopsyBring me your sick
Poor and huddled masses
Bring me your impaled
Mutilated minds
Bring unto me
The stink of piss and vomit
I am the American dream
and I must feedBring Unto Me

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