

# Reptile

## The Moon That Kills People

She spreads herself wide open to let the insects in  
She leaves a trail of honey to show me where she's been  
She has the blood of reptile just underneath her skin  
Seeds from a thousand others drip down from within

Oh my beautiful liar  
Oh my precious whore  
My disease, my infection

I am so impure

Give in

Devils speak of the way in which she'll manifest  
Angels bleed from the tainted touch of my caress  
Need to contaminate, to alleviate this loneliness

I now know the depths I reach are limitless

Oh my beautiful liar  
Oh my precious whore  
My disease, my infection

I am so impure

Ohh

Ohh

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Oh my precious whore  
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Oh my beautiful liar  
Oh my precious whore  
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