

Little Spider

Scum of the Earth

The God, the gun, the vasoline
You dirty pig, I'm cuming inside you
 The pain, the fear
 The flash, the scream
You dirty whores, I'll murder all of youI monster living sin
 I hate myself the way it slips in
 Taste the black, it's on my lips
So I can cum again againLittle death will run inside you
 Little death will run inside you
 Little death will run inside you
Little death will murder all of youMurders, murders, murders, murder suicide
It will surely find youMurders, murders, murders, murder all of youI, devil done with you
 I want the breath you hold inside you
 Lust for trashy filthy whores
My love for sin, the need for moreThe God, the gun, the vasoline
 You dirty pig, I'm cuming inside you
 The pain, the fear
 The flash, the scream
You dirty whores, I'll murder all of youMurders, murders, murders, murder, suicide
It will surely find youMurders, murders, murders, murder all of youMurder, suicide, murder, suicide
 Every single one of us the devils inside
 Murder, suicide, murder, suicide
Every single one of us are going to dieMurders, murders, murders, murder all of you

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