

# Serial Killer Thriller

## PIG

This is the dirt that grows the misery that you suck upon  
Oh come to bedlam you will find a fist to fuck upon  
This soul is itchin' to receive the taste upon your spoon  
My guilt will marry me and lies are gonna be my groom\*Oh silence I can hear you  
Swinging slowly on the gentle rope\*\*Serial killer thriller  
Sinsation  
Serial killer thriller  
Sinsation  
Serial killer thriller  
Sinsation  
Serial killer thriller

Just for youAnd from your bitter string I suck upon all your bitter lies  
And wait with baited bitter breath upon your bridal knife  
I cannot take this thing you force into my face again  
I cannot hate this thing you force into my face again  
A choir of flies rehearse their hymns upon my open eyes  
Your devil crawls to me to give my somewhere I can hide

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>