Suck (Acoustic)

Pigface

There is no god
Up in the sky
Tonight
No sign of heaven
Anywhere in sight
All that was true
Is left behind
Once I could see,
Now I am blind
Don't want the dreams you try to sell
This disease I give to myselfHow does it feel?
Suck
Suck
Suck
How does it feel?
Suck
Suck
SuckShe makes it sweeter than the sun
I get to tight,
I come undone
I bow my head to confess
The temple walls are made of flesh
Runs up my arms 'til I'm on track
Itches my skin right off my back
I'll heal your wounds, I'll set you free
I'm Jesus Christ on ecstasyHow does it feel?
Suck
Suck
Suck
How does it feel?

Songwriters
ATKINS, MARTIN CLIVE / BARKER, PAUL G. / RIEFLIN, WILLIAM FREDRICK / REZNOR, MICHAEL TRENTPublished by
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