

# On the Slaughterfront

PIG

Get your PVCs around your knees  
I'm the pig  
I'm the preacher  
Get dirty, I'll teach you  
Throw your pearls before this swine  
Loose lips melted mine  
Vicious, vivid, Venus fine  
Sumptuous joy, so sublime  
I've toured, whored, been ignored  
Gorged, sucked, and f\*cked some more  
I cut a little deeper, never felt cheaper  
Hold me slowly, almost felt holy  
Way down, baby, get out of my hole  
Screaming for a guy to take control  
I'm dressing, caressing, leavin', believin'  
Forget it, regret it, please

I need a little foreplay  
I need a little more pay  
I need a little flashback  
I need a little cash back  
I got the beauty, she's my beast  
Looks like a leper but she's my priest  
The closer we go  
I'm getting tired, my death's too slow

My deed is where the dirt is  
My home is where the hurt is  
Baptized in a sewer of swine  
Capsized in the chaos of crime  
You're appealing, I'm appalling  
I keep weepin', I keep crawlin'  
This wedlock is my deadlock  
Ripped so wide, there's nothing inside  
And I sold out years ago  
Living lower than the belly of a rattlesnake  
I dress each day with the finest  
Got a a shit-filled grin to kiss your face  
Lick your body from toe to head  
Where it always leads to your silken bed  
Kiss my lover's severed head

Thank the lord for my daily bread

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No balls, no brains  
Just a bunch of broken veins  
I'll f\*ck all you hogs  
Suck all you harlots

I'm the last, the pig of starlets  
Lets rid it for a reason nothin' to the wise  
Sweatin' for a high that your ass can't buy  
Your ass can't buy

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I dig my toes into the numbness of your life  
I leave my foes behind the dumbness of your knife  
Told you before, every hole's a goal  
Now you ignore, you're outta control  
You messed up, now you better fess up

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