

## Suck

## 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 myself

How does it feel?  
Suck  
Suck  
Suck  
How does it feel?  
Suck  
Suck  
Suck

She 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 ecstasy

How does it feel?  
Suck  
Suck  
Suck  
How does it feel?

A thousand lips,  
A thousand tongues  
A thousand throats,  
A thousand lungs  
A thousand ways to make it true  
I want to do terrible things to you  
How does it feel?