

Wasted all all a disgrace  
Rearranged the pretty messes  
Pray on your abandoned knee  
To fucked up pleasures  
To the kids with king of rights  
Underneath the night tonight  
You would rather spite your face  
Than change your life

Spay  
Why won't you  
Why won't you  
Why won't you  
Spay yourself

Blitzkrieg the bitches bald  
May the trophy sell the gold  
Pay the toll or sell your soul  
Come on come all  
When the bill is on collections  
Pepper holes and ugly messes  
The singer sings of diamond things  
And all excesses

Spay  
Why won't you  
Why won't you  
Why won't you  
Spay yourself

There is a love that doesn't lease  
Through the night  
Heed all your baggage  
And consume all your life