

Dirty Hole

VAST

I saw the grave stones
I saw nine year old boys
Somehow I knew
They hated me
You can live as long as you want to live

Lately all I want is to be in your hole

Sleep without a dream
As cold as it seems
It's my destiny
How many men have been
In your sacred hole

(How many dead men god)
(How many dead men god)
(How many dead men god)
(How many dead men god)
(How many dead men god)
(How many dead men)
(How many dead men god)
(How many dead men)
(How many dead men god)
(How many dead men)
(How many dead men god)
(How many dead men)

As I spread her thighs
My life flashes before my eyes
Soothing, disturbing
I'm intoxicated with fear

How many men have died
In your dirty hole
How many lay dead
How many men lay dead
From this killing hole

(How many dead men god)
(How many dead men god)