

# A Beautiful Demise, Spread Leg Goodbye

With their mouths of the floor  
Begging they starve  
Begging they starve  
But you just walk right over them  
Stepping on their teeth  
You can't provide for them  
With your whorish ways  
The lights dim once again  
For you  
You're center stage once again  
For them  
Won't you give us one last goodbye?  
Won't you give us one last dance?  
Won't you give us one last spread leg goodbye?  
So we can end this broken night  
And you can climb into your stained sheets with whom you choose  
Just don't forget their cries  
Just don't forget their cries  
Don't forget their cries  
Don't neglect their cries  
Don't neglect their cries