

# Mistress of Taboo

Plasmatics

She Comes To You From The Dark  
Abyss  
She Knows How To Ease Your  
Pain  
Five Inch Heels And Her Black  
Leather Boots  
She Makes You Moan And Scream  
She Takes Control And You're  
On Your Knees  
You're Hungry For Her Flesh  
She's The Mother Of Mercy The  
Mother Of Night  
The Mistress Of Taboo  
Oh The Mistress Of Taboo  
She's Got A Velvet Glove With An  
Iron Hand  
She's Good Enough To Eat  
Her Skin's So Hot You Burn  
Yourself  
You Worship At Her Feet  
Kiss The Boot And Open The Gate  
The Boiling Rivers Flow

She's The Mother Of Mercy The  
Mother Of Night  
Oh The Mistress Of Taboo  
Slave Of Passion  
Void Of Reason  
Slave Of Passion