

Roderigo

Seven Mary Three

"He's a real cannibal", she goes, "I think I'll call him Roderigo"
Dress him up in dark clothes sell him away"
Standing underneath her gun, "Sit up straight or I'll hurt you"
You know he's not her only son, just the strongest

Tied him down to her tree
Stayed fit to name him what he's gonna be
Tied him up with her rope
You know it stained her neck, but it can't hold Roderigo

"I'm the real animal", she goes, she wants to call me Roderigo
Tie me down with all her ropes until I can't breathe
She can't help but beat me down into a brand new Roderigo
I'll slip away without a sound into the air

Tied me down to her tree
Stayed fit to name me what I'm gonna be, yeah
Tied him up with her rope
You know it stained her neck, but it can't hold Roderigo

Tied me down to her tree
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