

Cannibal Queen

Sex Gang Children

Today I saw a thousand aborigines marching to your door
Asking please let us in but you offered them sanctuary
Like a royal master living in this great big heap of decay
Devil may tell all
Nail your wrists to the wall
This is the catholic party ball
How many times have you sold to the cannibal
You licked their hair and bones
Kissed their meat and teeth
you rubbed their flesh on flesh
Your body laid out like a queen
Was the best dressed corpse I'd even seen
Feel your holy spirit rising like a cancer of the heart
Screwing your sister in the hall with the lights off
Nail your wrists to the wall
This is the catholic party ball
How many times have you sold to the cannibal queen