

Anachronaeon

"Nail On Your Coffin"

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Gathered sisters, hear my call!
United we stand, divided we'll fall
Redemption has never been so near
For who bear the mark of Venus
Sewing-machines and pans will melt
Into weaponry and chastity-belts
Man will face his darkest fears:
Desecrate the Holy Penis!

Why, why, why... tell me why darling
Did you keep us down against our will?
Dry, dry, dry... you bled us dry darling
Now you're the one to pay the bill

It's time for female terror, Amazonian onslaught
In mind Lorrena Bobbit, There's a lesson to be taught

Your obstrusiveness and obsession with lust,
Your blindfolded thoughts that makes me disgust
Conceive my duty of giving birth,
My only right to work the dresser
Your system of roles surely burns to the ground,
And evidently it turns the other way 'round
So keep in mind: who wears the skirt
Stands above the things you treasure

Lies, Lies, Lies... no more lies darling
You'll beg for me and I'll be laughing
Cry, cry, cry... prepare to die darling
I am the nail on your coffin
It's time for female terror, Amazonian onslaught
In mind Lorrena Bobbit, There's a lesson to be taught

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