

# **Fear Before The March Of Flames "The Story Of The Curious Oysters"**

Visit "[The Story Of The Curious Oysters](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Leaving the throne behind our princess is found anew  
Strung up in a bedpost webbing. in this romance of  
spiders  
We love, like spiders  
You won't feel a thing

She had a run in with the doctor of fishes  
Now she smiles like a princess, legs behind her head  
A doctor stands accused of painting the roses red  
Off with his head. Off with his head

Doctors. Cameras. Loved ones. Unhand her  
Behold the site of our villain in peril

This doctors hand in her. She is fucked by a million  
viewers

So smile big for the cameras. We're sending this one  
home

These eight legs have dug their way in. Has it made  
you whole?

Visit [Fear Before The March Of Flames](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.