

Hot One

"Get Your Priest On!"

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Come out of the closet get up on the pulpit come
preach to the tender and mild.
Heaven is freezing, we're locked out of Eden, there's
freedom in fucking a child.
Though it say no...

(Chorus)
Get your priest on!
Hosanna, get your priest on!
Hosanna, get your priest on!

Well boy sleep so pretty and come hither prithee and
lie by my side for a while.
Lynch mob go crazy but big bishop save me and Rome
always seconds the lie.
Child will say no, no, no, no...

(Chorus)
Give it up to the beast and get your priest on!
Hosanna, get your priest on!
Hosanna, get your priest on!

Baby grows weary street life's so dreary the rectory's
cosy inside.
Alone no one named you and noone will claim you I'll
take you my bride.
Though you may cry, cry, cry, cry...

(Chorus)
I gotta get my priest on!
Get your priest on! Hosanna, Hosanna
I gotta get my priest on!
Hosanna, Hosanna
I got to get my priest on!
Hosanna, Hosanna
I gotta get my priest on!

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