

Marilou Bourdon

"Meat For A Queen"

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Meat for a Queen
Fornicators in wooden silence
Throw grubsteaks on the offering plate
Supplication congregation
Count the creases in your face
Prophet preaches hypocrisy
Disemboweling heresy
And your falsities and your falsities
And your falsified sexuality

You can't prove anything that happened
yesterday...now is the only thing that's
Real

The sky was purple and my eyes were red
I fell from the firmament upon my head
Was it something something something I said?
One day people gonna make me dead

Caught in this dream
Can't hear me scream
It's another variation on my theme
I'm omnipotent fiend
I'm meat for a queen
My hair runs black and my eyes go green

You can't prove anything. You can't prove anything

You don't need your worthless mortal body
Belief is just a pitiful noose
Your god is cerebral masturbation
And satan is your sorry excuse

Fuck fuck fuck fuck
You can't prove anything that happened
yesterday...now the only thing that's
Real

You don't need your worthless mortal body
Belief is just a pitiful noose
Your god is cerebral masturbation

And satan is your sorry excuse

You don't need your worthless mortal body
You don't need your worthless mortal body
You don't need your worthless mortal body
Belief is just a pitiful noose

You can't prove anything

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