

Pieta Brown**"No One Gets Out Of Her Alive"**

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I'm glutton dressed as glam
The mutton and the ham
My tables broke not turning
My skin is crawling, burning
And though I stand for nothing
I will fall for anything
Tequilla...A little lime
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
No one gets out of her alive
No one gets out of her alive
Absolved in absinths I
My crippled crew in carnage cry
For one more drink or surely die
Not steer my thouth the needles eye
And so the shit and shat on
Broken for the broken
And and satan begs to save us
As jesus cannot please us
Salvation turns to degradation
Fill the rig - feel the dig
Inebriate me one more time
For the friend of the devil is a friend of mine
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