

The Dead Milkmen

"Blood Orgy Of The Atomic Fern"

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You are invited
To The Blood Orgy of the Atomic Fern
You are invited
So bring something we can burn
You are invited
You might wanna bring some extra towels
Just in case someone
Happens to get disemboweled

Blood Orgy of the Atomic Fern (x4)

You are invited
To The Blood Orgy of the Atomic Fern
You are invited
So many things for you to learn
You are invited
You might wanna bring some extra dip
A case of RC Cola
And a couple of leather whips

Blood Orgy of the Atomic Fern (x4)

Sunday is gloomy
My hours are slumberless
Dearest the shadows
Are living and numberless
Little white flowers
Will never awaken you
Not where the black coach
Of sorrow has taken you
Angels have no thought
Of ever returning you
Would they be angry
If I thought of joining you?
Death is no dream
In death I'm caressing you
And with my last breath
I will be blessing you

God, I hate poetry

No art! (x4)
Noooo!!!!

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You are invited
So bring something we can burn
You are invited
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Just in case someone
Happens to get disemboweled

Blood Orgy of the Atomic Fern (x4)

Look at that fern!
It's big and it's green!
It's the healthiest fern that I've ever seen!

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