

Sex Gang Children "Cannibal Queen"

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Today I saw a thousand aborigines marching to your
door
Asking please let us in but you offered them sanctuary
Like a royal master living in this great big heap of
decay
Devil may tell all

Nail your wrists to the wall
This is the catholic party ball
How many times have you sold to the cannibal

You licked their hair and bones
Kissed their meat and teeth
You rubbed their flesh on flesh
Your body laid out like a queen
Was the best dressed corpse I'd even seen
Feel your holy spirit rising like a cancer of the heart
Screwing your sister in the hall with the lights off

Nail your wrists to the wall
This is the catholic party ball
How many times have you sold to the cannibal queen

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