

Sex Gang Children

"Sebastiane"

Visit "[Sebastiane](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sister tell wishing well to the young men dead on the
shore
She soon died a suicide, kissed the table in god's
name
It's the code of the cowboy men to defile all that is pure
Too much hate, too much hate and your ignorance is
your strength
Don't sell us Britannica, with it's oozing pipeline dream
Eat your children baked in a pie, I will blind you to
improve
Your visions of I

Sebastiane
Sebastiane
Sebastiane
Sebastiane

Bite the face of piety, kiss your mother's broken spirit
There is nothing not even shame
Just the stench from the room full of social animals
Caught again jezebel, with your friend and his beauty
bible
He once walked through sacred lands
Now he waves his nazi dagger

Sebastiane
Sebastiane
Sebastiane

Wish you well Sebastiane
With your smiling puritan youth
And you feel, feel no pain
As they cut through your bluey green vein

Visit [Sex Gang Children](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.