Oh curses, I became emasculated
Can you take me aside and aid me to select the right tools?
So that I might
Dismember the flesh and cut off the skins
Make me a busby or something
Make me a b-b-b-b-b-b-b-b-b-b-b-b

The skulls received as accolades
I parade in the pelt
Let's all have a massive hug and prove that we can do it...

We can totally bone!

Together plumage and the hide are stitched It's a gift to myself, so that we might Slip out of our clothes
And stand bodily bare
Except for a headdress or something
And we can...

We can totally bone!

Oh curses, I became emasculated
Can you take me aside and aid me to select the right tools?
So that I might
Dismember the flesh and cut off the skins
Make me a busby or something
Bring me home