

## Mortado

## Impetigo

Running through the jungle  
Running not to die  
Mortado and the Cannibals  
Mortado crucified!

Skewered to a tree  
Mondo torture hell  
Mortado and the Cannibals  
Mortado lived to tell...

Sticks and stones can break my bones  
But natives cannot hurt me!  
I lived through hell, I lived to tell  
Because the Cannibals deserted me!

Through my hands and feet were driven  
Cricifixion nails  
And now you're paying to hear  
My horrible cannibal tales!