

## Mouthtrap

### Hunters & Collectors

Here we go down, down, down  
Down upon all fours  
We'll make it true, this is exactly what we do  
When we're making true confessions  
With our blood cuddles and piggy-back kisses  
We make the beast with two backs and nothing ever misses  
As we ride, ride, ride  
Ride upon, ride upon  
Ride upon the mouthtrap  
What is this hungry thing  
What is this turgid little thing  
That's crawling around in my backyard again  
Into it's hole, I think my hair will fall  
As it goes round and round in my backyard again  
Here we go round and round this squeamish town  
We are making true confessions  
And if it's true it is exactly what we do  
When we're making true confessions  
With our blood cuddles and backyard kisses  
Upon this two-backed beast and nothing ever misses  
As we ride, ride, ride  
Ride upon, ride upon, ride upon  
Ride upon the mouthtrap  
Oh big brother mouthtrap  
You sit upon my knees  
You sing on my confessional the things you get for free  
Oh dearest spirit we are sorry for having offended thee  
Because thou art so good  
We will never sin again  
We will just go down  
Down upon all fours  
We'll make it true, this is exactly what we do  
When we're making true confessions  
With our blood cuddles and piggy-back kisses  
We make the beast with two backs and nothing ever misses  
As we ride, ride, ride  
Ride upon the dog-trap, deathtrap, blood trap, mouthtrap, dog-  
trap  
Deathtrap, blood trap, mouthtrap, dog-trap