

Slave

Sex Gang Children

Slaves! Oh you motherfucking slaves!
Oh you Brothers, celebrate!
Real Politik is feeling very sick
With the Golden Queens of old karaoke
Visions of peace in the Middle East, in the breast of religion
Shoot the Bride, and shoot the Groom!
I slept with all the women in that room
In order to please I went down on my knees, take the best of me
Here comes another in your hangover culture
Oh mercy Novena! I beseech you
In the bastard state of flesh and blood
Bishop Boy tell, would you steal or starve?
Sermon drunk and fever pitched
the hand of hate, and the hand of love!