

Queen Of Sludge Mountain

Sloppy Jane

Apple core, tell me more
I close my eyes and count to four
You are a stain on my floor
On my floor, on my floor
On my floor, on my floor
I am busy throwing up
Shut the door, shut the door
Shut the door, shut the door

You are dirt, I am your queen
You are dirt, I am your queen
You are dirt, I am your queen
This is my mountain of slime

Grime, grime, lemons and limes
Broken glass and broken spines
You are a rip in my skirt
In my skirt, in my skirt
In my skirt, in my skirt
I am busy sleeping
In the dirt, in the dirt
In the dirt, in the dirt

You are sludge, I am your queen
You are sludge, I am your queen
You are sludge, I am your queen
This is my mountain of human beings

Hell
Oh, it's hell
Hell in here
Help me
Oh, it's hell
Help me get out of here
Hell
Oh, it's hell
Hell in here
Help me
Oh, it's hell
Help me disappear

I am the Queen of Sludge Mountain