

# 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