

Brodka, Haiti

For the pleasure of his flesh
She would go over the rainbow
Nothing was too much for her
Bit by bit his cherry flavour

Drink his fear so he can't fear it
Eat his ear so he can't hear it

For the pleasure of his flesh
She would go too far to handle
No one ever tasted so swell
Bitter sweet his cherry flavour

Drink his fear so he can't fear it
Eat his ear so he can't hear it

Just another hungry girl