

Dog Fashion Disco, Pervert

Well I hear your on top again
wet and speading wide for a dead man
filling your hole with anything you can
i'll succumb to temptation and take the fruit from the snake
while i'm cursing the world
through a prism of hate
because pussy galore is always what you promised me
you went and tained my kotex fantasy
wine and friction will nourish misanthropy
or at least until I get to the pharmacy
I can't help myself I want it all I want more
so you can be the martyr and i'll be the whore
send me down on my knees
i'll writhe on the floor
i'm begging you please give me more, give me more
behind the camera's eye
is a pervert and a peddler of smut
where sin is glorified
in motion pictures staring kaka and vomit