

# Ministry, Rockabye

Do or die  
It's a rockabye  
Come on over mine tonight  
Do or die  
It's a rockabye  
Come on over mine tonight

Get your filthy hands off my ice cream  
Put your filthy mind in my hands  
When you open your mouth it's a smokescreen  
And nobody understands

And I can see you through my windows  
Collecting dirt outside  
Moving in circles with feathers and bones  
Diseased and paralysed

Do or die  
It's a rockabye  
Come on over mine tonight  
Do or die  
It's a rockabye  
Roll on over mine tonight

I licked my way to heaven,  
I broke my arms for worse  
I want to go where fever flows  
And spiders go to church

Barking up the wrong leg  
Spitting at your friends  
Your filthy hands forever stained  
The rockabye defends

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