

# Seraphim Shock, Flowered Mary

Clowns are a clappin,  
So little time  
Daddy still wonders  
Mommy still cries  
Doctrines of demons  
Traditions at stake  
Portraits expecting  
Feeding my slaves

Kiss and tell  
See you in hell

Victims of dogma  
Hey where ya been  
2000 and counting  
Lapping their sin  
Begging for your stripes  
Tore out my eyes  
I'm holding a secret  
Kiddies won't find

See the morning star  
See the morning star  
Suffocate the savior  
Idol voices jingle keys insanity  
Praise my filth nurse imagination  
Smites round pay our disease

We've got flowers for Mary  
Je-je-jealous Jesus

Routine rituals, why be at all?  
Can't take the questions nor the pain  
Momentary precious, if I could I would  
But nothing stayed the same  
Can you see, can you feel,  
Don't you know it's a dream  
I'm your damned queen