

Henry Fiat's Open Sore, Penetration Camp

Got no identity
Just a number and a suit
Alternate reality
'nother faceless f**k in the crowd

Welcome to the camp
The penetration camp
Strap on your dildo, hon
Well play some rock'n'roll

You try to tell me that you're not that kind
But at the camp
When at the camp
You're gonna stick it where the sun dont shine
You're at the camp
You're at the camp

No need to prosecute
Annihilate it all at will
You a man or a goddamn mouse
Annihilate it all at will

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