

Henry Fiat's Open Sore, Skelett

Lock up your kids
Lock up your wife
Lock up yourself
Or run for your life
Lock up your aunt
And your grandma in a gown
Lock up your dick
Coz the boys are back in town

They're burnin' down the Milkyway
They don't need no P.J.J.
There'll be no sleep 'til judgement day
Coz the sons of gnarl are here to stay

Yeah yeah
Skelett, yeah I love my, yeah I love my