

Rackets And Drapes, Virgin In The Midst

Pretty, in an ugly world where the harlots hate you
Beauty, walks among the beasts, but they resent you
Sickened by your baby's breath, it stings the noses
Sinners are like the weeds in your bed of roses

Just a virgin in the midst of whores
Exposing the pain, like picking the sores
Just a virgin in the midst of whores
Bringing the pain, a prick of the thorns

The perfect love for me

Heaven in this place of hell, but they deny your
Pleasure in this house of pain, but no one wants you
Buried, like a seed in dirt, is soon forgotten
Cancer, it eats away, the corpse now rotten

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