

Screaming Monkey Boner, Cirque Du Sanguine

Sell your soul to a side show, to a ring master freak named
Christ, it's not
a free ride though, and your dignity is the price.
Though he will protect you, from liars and sinners and vice
(oh my!)
Who will protect him? For his followers 'cause all this strife.

Now with a savior, your life can begin again, locked in a
cage, to do dances
and tricks for them, but they demand blood (Oh yes!) from you
and your kith
and your kin, to offer when they confess, to wash off their
deadliest sins
(chorus)
Oh how they rape your mind!