

Head On

Bondage Fairies

Two weeks of rock and sure,
Putting hippies on ignore.
We have ways to make you wet,
That taste of human flesh.

We're going Head On,
We're going Head On,
We're going Head On,
Not down, but head on.
In the night when the prostitute's tired,
While you and me we are only trying.
Can you hear that shemale crying?
I guess it's really tired of dying.
Yeah!

Two weeks of rock and roll,
I need to lose control.
We have way to make you wet,
That taste of human flesh.

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