Fine Swine, Wish You Were Mine Bite The Apple Of My Eye This Little Piggy Never Made It Home

Helter Skelter, Run For Shelter Can't Escape The Boiling Swelter Beat You Like The Dog That You Are

Oh, I Could Kill You If I Wanted Kill You With My Own Two Hands Oh, I'm So Happy I Could Kill You Kill You Like A Sacrificial Lamb

Because You, You Are Nothing But An Animal With A Branding Iron On Your Back A Sight So Obscene, A Sight So Absurd So Many Ways To Skin A Cat

All Cut Up
All Cut Up

Everything Tastes Better Now
My Hands, These Tools, The Fatted Cow
The Swine, The Wine, The Coming Feast
Your Jesus Christ Has Canine Teeth

Fine Swine, Wish You Were Mine Bite The Apple Of My Eye This Little Piggy Never Made It Home

Helter Skelter, Run For Shelter Can't Escape The Boiling Swelter Beat You Like The Dog That You Are

Because You, You Are Nothing But An Animal With A Branding Iron On Your Back
A Sight So Obscene, A Sight So Absurd
So Many Ways To Skin A Cat
All Cut Up
All Cut Up

Everything Tastes Better Now My Hands, These Tools, The Fatted Cow The Swine, The Wine, The Coming Feast Your Jesus Christ Has Canine Teeth