It's the holy trinity, Mom and Dad and little me
It's the holy trinity, Mom and Dad, Mom and Dad, Mommy
What you are is what you see
What you are is just a little funny
You're somebody's fantasy, like Mom and Dad, Mom and Dad

There's no sex, only fucking

Janie's growing little tits, Jimmy's learning to repress All his female tedencies
Like you and me, you and me, baby
There's no out there is no escape, if you want to copulate
You must learn the masterplan
It's—be like I am, be like I am

There's no sex, only fucking

I am man, you said I am
And she's a girl, her hair is curled
We're not the same, it's very strange
We walk in line, we dance in time
No one wants to break the rule cause if you do
The rules will break you

If you use the verb `to be`, you refer to how you pee And if you choose to sit not stand, Janie you are not a man There's a door you can get through, the other is not meant for you

Little Dickie, use your eyes, it means no penis need aplly

There's no sex, only fucking Everyone's got a hole and everyone's got stiff little fingers You don't have to know You don't have to be so particular