

There's A Penis On My Shoulder

Peter and the Test Tube Babies

The earth was quaking the walls were shaking, a burning smell rose up from hell.

The room went black, there was a lightning flash as the windows smashed.

There's a penis on my shoulder,
the lights went out, the room got colder.

People in town have seen him hanging 'round, waiting to attack
all dressed in black.

The children cried with eyes open wide, there was nowhere to hide
as the furniture flies.

I can feel his mind creeping up behind, my chest was heaving I
heard heavy breathing.

My body froze as he stripped down his clothes, death is in my face
and it's coming my way.