

Mistress of Taboo

Plasmatics

She Comes To You From The Dark
Abyss
She Knows How To Ease Your
Pain
Five Inch Heels And Her Black
Leather Boots
She Makes You Moan And Scream
She Takes Control And You're
On Your Knees
You're Hungry For Her Flesh
She's The Mother Of Mercy The
Mother Of Night
The Mistress Of Taboo
Oh The Mistress Of Taboo
She's Got A Velvet Glove With An
Iron Hand
She's Good Enough To Eat
Her Skin's So Hot You Burn
Yourself
You Worship At Her Feet
Kiss The Boot And Open The Gate
The Boiling Rivers Flow

She's The Mother Of Mercy The
Mother Of Night
Oh The Mistress Of Taboo
Slave Of Passion
Void Of Reason
Slave Of Passion