

## Cannibal Queen

### Sex Gang Children

Today I saw a thousand aborigines marching to your door  
Asking please let us in but you offered them sanctuary  
Like a royal master living in this great big heap of decay  
Devil may tell all  
Nail your wrists to the wall  
This is the catholic party ball  
How many times have you sold to the cannibal  
You licked their hair and bones  
Kissed their meat and teeth  
you rubbed their flesh on flesh  
Your body laid out like a queen  
Was the best dressed corpse I'd even seen  
Feel your holy spirit rising like a cancer of the heart  
Screwing your sister in the hall with the lights off  
Nail your wrists to the wall  
This is the catholic party ball  
How many times have you sold to the cannibal queen