

Family in my mouth

The Tiger Lillies

Good manners are what a man must have
Restraint discipline we should feel glad
We can't express what we feel
We must be meek mild and brought to heel
We cannot laugh at the feast of fools
Without our piety become sins tool
Delude ourselves decorums yoke
Our freedom must be choked
Wear your uniform and laugh they fuck you up the arse
The carnival it must be shut
For if we think our throats they'll cut
Wear your uniform and lie every day until you die