

Slimy Member

Rudimentary Peni

grind your bones to make their bombs. nothing so slimy as a member, or obscene as the prime cut, the real chaos merchant, severed head of state. masters of disasters. with jingo + jargon, juggling with our jugulers, the iron lady cried, the people came to see, the rust blow down the street, morbid crowd.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>