

# Mortado

## Impetigo

Running through the jungle  
Running not to die  
Mortado and the Cannibals  
Mortado crucified!  
Skewered to a tree  
Mondo torture hell  
Mortado and the Cannibals  
Mortado lived to tell...  
Sticks and stones can break my bones  
But the natives cannot hurt me!  
I lived through hell, I lived to tell  
Because the Cannibals deserted me!  
Through my hands and feet were driven  
Crucifixion nails  
And now you're paying to hear  
My horrible cannibal tales!  
Running through the jungle  
Running not to die  
Mortado and the Cannibals  
Mortado crucified?

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

Lyrics provided by  
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