

Suicide Party

The Ladies

I'm turning a deaf ear to your bloody ministries
Save it for the afterlife honey
Cause everybody knows
the more we nurture our perversions, the more human we become
Sing children sing it to the sun
Struck down, I hate what you've become
Your comet catcher conned you baby
Straight you'll plummet to the earth
They finally caught the killer they found his skin beneath her nails
Squeeze him hard enough and he'll confess
We swore a solemn oath to never disobey,
Then he took our wives and kids away

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