Gentlemen Prefer Blood

Rudimentary Peni

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Gentlemen prefer blood in this day and age, well really Cleave you foe from head to hip, from flesh plucked skull begin to sip Besemened bed of virus hell, Dad is dead, Mom's mad as well Michael Nyman met a pieman White note music twaddle twaddle twaddle diddle Play away, play away you are out of key, you're out of key 1/2 wistful, 1/2 boastful. 1/2 wistful, 1/2 boastful The pigs are fucking in the field With a hey nonny nonny and a hey nonny no yeah One five oh Jacko Vitiligo let's not get so superman Eighteenth Century Atheist thrown into old father Thames Aboriginal sinners we are the cannibals Sigismund says a smile is nothing but a cultured sneer Cultures built on slavery, art laid down by squirearchy His majesty's province of Rhode Island and Providence plantations Alienists alienate alien alienists alienate alien nations Autobiography of a nonentity management of the passions Voice fluctuating from high piping to low modulations All music comes from the scream contradiction o titania

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