Mortado (Faceless)

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.

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