

Street of Shame

Foetus

I like to stay in holy places
I'm happiest on consecrated ground
I worship the earth I walk upon
I seldom eat anything but sacred cow I work in the church of my soul
My head holds a temple and a thorny crown
I am pure of heart but salvation ain't enough
I am destined to live on this street of shame I'm on a death knell, in a heavenly hell Yeah, I know, they got me
again
Nailed me to a crucifix, whipped my chest
Gambled for my rags, smoked my fags
Carved up my back, hack, hack, hack
Carved up my back, hack, hack, hack
Carved up my back, hack, hack, hack Hammered a screwdriver into my ear to my brain
I'm watching my life swirl down the drain
And I feel about as Abel as Cain but I guess that
That's the price of fame when you're destined
To live on a street of shame I can't shut off my ears to that infernal internal refrain
You are destined to live, destined to live on the street of shame
I can't shut off my ears to that infernal internal refrain
You are destined, destined to live on the street of shame I'm an angel who's had his wings clipped
An angel in devil's boots
(An angel in devil's boots)
Sling back pumps for a cloven hoof Someone's tied tin cans to my tail
Someone's always driving in one last nail
I'm using my halo as a life preserver
But it's sprung a leak, this is holy murder

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