Mortado

Impetigo

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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?

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