

Head On

Bondage Fairies

Two weeks of rock and sure,
Putting hippies on ignore.
We have ways to make you wet,
That taste of human flesh.

Weâ€™re going Head On,
Weâ€™re going Head On,
Weâ€™re going Head On,
Not down, but head on.
In the night when the prostituteâ€™s tired,
While you and me we are only trying.
Can you hear that shemale crying?
I guess itâ€™s really tired of dying.
Yeah!

Two weeks of rock and roll,
I need to lose control.
We have way to make you wet,
That taste of human flesh.

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Lyrics submitted by Will.