Mistress of Taboo

Plasmatics

She Comes To You From The Dark
Abyss
She Knows How To Ease Your
Pain
Five Inch Heels And Her Black
Leather Boots
She Makes You Moan And Scream
She Takes Control And You're

On Your Knees

You're Hungry For Her Flesh

She's The Mother Of Mercy The

Mother Of Night

The Mistress Of Taboo

Oh The Mistress Of Taboo

She's Got A Velvet Glove With An

Iron Hand

She's Good Enough To Eat

Her Skin's So Hot You Burn

Yourself

You Worship At Her Feet

Kiss The Boot And Open The Gate

The Boiling Rivers FlowShe's The Mother Of Mercy The

Mother Of Night

Oh The Mistress Of Taboo

Slave Of Passion

Void Of Reason

Slave Of Passion

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