Fresh Flesh

Fear

Fresh flesh, slingin' down your street Fresh flesh, won't you eat my meat Fresh flesh, oozin' through the slime Fresh flesh, and the city's mine, fresh flesh Fresh Flesh Under the subway ditch Shoot down some old bitch With nothin' else to do I just might I cuy you leg off man, drop me off downtown Watch it crawl around, fresh flesh Fresh flesh I wanna fuck you to death I wanna smell your breath Piss on your warm embrace I just wanna come in your face I don't care if you're dead And I don't care if you're erect I don't care if you're all cut up Blood on your flesh - fresh flesh Fresh flesh

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