Righteous Pigs, Manson Klan

6 years in a hole Caged up like a fuckin' rat Prisoner under criminal law There ain't no turning fuckin' back

Punish you for what you've done You better run for shelter Wrathful thinking has begun It's time for helter-skelter

Subliminal messages put into my brain And crammed into my head I catch a rush inflicting pain So savagely yet so quietly I've drained the life from this wounded creature Carressing her body so violently

Reassuring myself I gouged the baby From Sharons bleeding womb Poor Sharon Tate and unborn child Forever to be entombed...