

Sack Of Jizz

It's like a series of tubes
spinning around you
it's comical and true
but all in all it's serious

but oh well the humanity
I guess I forgot
it happens a lot
but God we are all family

My Milk has expired
so it's gonna get spilled
all apologies from your man
if your bowl got you filled

or maybe on the floor
simply use a straw
maybe as the mice
if they're on steroids

holy fucking humanity
all aboard the zeppelin
dropped some lead in the coffee
it' a shitstorm happening

only holy as the real poop
scrambled it to benedict
a real rex at breakfast
I'd were a hat if selected

an old fart came erected
stinking but nothing special
we're used to feeling rectum
and we like to elect them

we're all infected
and drinking bad milk
it's a series of tubes
but it feels like silk

and it feels like fuckin'

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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