

# Mozzarella Swastikas

Adam Green

In a land made of strings  
Where the hills are balls of twine  
And the doctor knits the sun  
Down in a baseball diamond mine

And the mozzarella sweaters  
Gets sewn to the tits  
Where the lump behind the sheet  
Is where the tumor took a shit

And I'll be getting head  
Under the rainbow  
And I'll be getting head  
Under the rainbow  
And I'll be getting head  
Under the rainbow

Well we came upon a cracker  
And we all came on this cracker  
And the last one had to eat it  
And she did

But she threw it up like a whooer  
So the sunshine stabbed right through her  
Like a whooer on a skewer  
In the wind

And I'll be getting head  
Under the rainbow  
And I'll be getting head  
Under the rainbow  
And I'll be getting head  
Under the rainbow

Now the king was reading comics  
When he stepped into some vomit  
And he screamed like forty wolves  
Being burned alive

And I rode my dolpin adam  
And he fed my dolphin stars  
He fed my dolphin stars  
Like you'd put gasoline in cars

Papa was smart  
But mama said I wasn't  
Now I've got a million dollars  
But who doesn't?

Gonna go to the graveyard  
To get some beggin' done  
Gonna dig up megan  
And cut out my son