

Stepped In Cow Shit Blues

Cephalic Carnage

...Man, who stepped in shit, ugh hoigh hoigh hoigh hoigh hoighe
eee... he hah hah!

The dusty trials bear no fruit for my journey, on my route
With no water, I'll soon die, stick a thousand dorritos in my e
ye... farting 'til I die

Man I still smell that shit, you smell that?

Dang uh dang

Man it gets height...