

Sunday Again

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

I`d like to welcome you
To my family earthquake
A good mood for god`s sake
Even my father got up
To smash his coffee cup
Right on time, my aunt cries
Mum smiles and tells lies
My little sister in her blossom-white dress
Can`t understand the mess

When TV is boring
And grandma is talking like rain
I know it`s sunday again
Mother is screaming
And dad`s in the pub with a friend
I know it`s sunday again

Nothing`s so wonderful
Than church bells on sunday
Just a bit early
Oh, how I love washing dad`s car
and grandpa`s stories about the war
Good mood for god`s sake

when TV...

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, ...Earthquake!

I know it`s Sunday again