Saturdaynight Blasphemer

Gehennah

Thrown out from a party because I was too loud Touching tits, throwing up and falling all around I wasn't really welcome, so I punched the host Insulted all the other until they broke my nose

Too drunk to feel my bleeding nose I leaned against the church I though: "the wine they store here surely would be nice to eas e my thirst"

Said and done, I smashed a window by falling through the glass Suddenly I was inside and I almost broke my ass

Saturday night, my toungue is too dry Becoming sober now isn't normal for a man Saturday's not over, not meant to get sober But with some wine I can be myself again

At last I found the bottles, every inch of me screamed "Thirst" I drank and drank until I dropped, I was about to burst The liquid has repaired me, all injuries was cured I'm gonna cause some damage here, let's hope they're not insure d

My stomach felt explosive, I pulled my trousers down I laughed and shit a long one upon the priest's gown The bible comes in handy when it's time to wipe Then I push the shitty paper down the organ pipes, ha ha!

On the Sunday meeting, when the organist shall play You'll cover your noses to avoid the stench and run away And when you come to babtise your ugly little daughter You'll find my vomits floating in the holy water, ha ha ha ha!!!