Eyeball

Meat Puppets

Four skulls in a square of bushes Fireworks now and all were wed They loved and walked and fed on garbage Moved pool tables with bad backs

Since I hurt myself, I feel so much better Suck my eyeball

Alcohol was pouring through the victims As on the rocks they laid their breath Alcohol was fed to the mummies As they all were happily led to death

Take yourself a photo of my backside Printed up on the front page Not too sweet, not too strong Pins, combs, picks and magic sage