

## Quasimodo

Protector

Finally it's over, a hard week of work  
He's coming home, the telephone rings  
It's his best friend, it's time for a party  
So let's move and have some fun  
What an orgy, music is good  
Alcohol is fleeing, half-dead neighbours  
Chaos - sex  
Booze - women  
But all this girls are killing hisprick  
Blonde, brown, red: "We don't want your dick!"  
Slowly his body is starting to change  
A hump on his back, his face is deformed  
Panic on the party, he's chasing the girls  
Years of abstinence...  
Too much for a man!  
He's howling out: "All I want is sex!"  
All he wants is pussy, is that to much?  
Running aimless through the streets  
Up the steeple crying loud:  
"No cunt - no tits  
No screw - no love!"  
No girls want him, is this life?  
Breakneck leap, flying free!