

## Wall Of Flush

The Dead

Just one final shot  
Tumbling home  
Shit my pants  
Again, I'll sleep alone

My feet are too big  
Brain's too small  
Bleed my nose  
On that damned fuckin' wall

Too many keyholes for my single key  
No chance to escape the wrath of "she"  
Blow on the head  
Honk from my pants  
Tonight there'll be again no "romance"  
No way to hide my messy clothes  
...and obviously my bleeding nose  
The beast's unleashed  
Hell from above  
I run into the wall of flush

Bound by vice but hard-naked  
There's just one thing in my brain  
Oh-oh, I can't hardly wait  
To feel the wall of flush again!

Just one final shot  
Tumbling home  
Shit my pants  
Again, I'll sleep alone