Nausea

Blatz

Today you're gonna be sick so sick
you'll prop your forhead on the sink
say oh christ oh christ oh jesus christ
my head's gotta crack like a bank
tonight you'll fall asleep in clothes so late
like a candy bar wrapped up for lunch
thats all you get to taste poverty & split
powerty & split
You're talking out of harmony
you can't remember what you said
Cut it out you feel retarded take that scissors
saw the head
Nausea bloody red eyes go to
Nausea bloody red eyes go to
Nausea bloody red eyes
go to sleep!!

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