

# Nausea

## Blatz

Today you're gonna be sick so sick  
you'll prop your forehead 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!!

Lyrics provided by

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