Gul Mudin

Xiu Xiu

Gul Mudin, pop pop poppy
Fantasy, of kill team
Sergent Gibbs cut off your finger
Andy Holmes put it in a sock
Bravo company third platoon
Pool of blood reflecting the sky
Blowing out savages
Beating off military
Corporal Jeremy
Open mouthed and idiotic
Fire fly seen by
Day light is but a bug
Close your eyes Mudin
You're aglow in the nightQueer for death pup pup army
Stoned on hash, porta potty
In the dust they pushed your father
But you climb into his heart
Curling up into a ball
Rest your head upon his hateJudgement will never be lifted
A crow taps the face of your sons
The Virgin might could not clip its wings
For hell is hot, hell is hot, Satan's cock, hell is hotBlowing out savages
Beating off military
Corporal Jeremy
Open mouthed and idiotic
Fire fly seen by
Day light is but a bug
Close your eyes Mudin
You're aglow in the night

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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