

# Blood, Pus and Gastric Juice

## Pungent Stench

Listen to me I have a story to tell  
About a guy whose name I can't spell  
He likes blood, pus and gastric juice  
Of course blood too, so let him booze  
He is insane for a brain  
Laps of gut sips the fluid  
For the sweet he takes meat  
To the bone for him alone  
Never he is full or has enough  
Wouldn't dream of stop eating people though

Lyrics provided by

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