Twat Called Maurice

Consumed

You don't move too quickly, you hardly move at all.
Are you happy to be here, we don't move at all.
chorus:
I know you're not sleeping,
I saw you open your eyes and if you get a good beating,
it wouldn't be a surprise.
When I knew him he was 52.
He's dead now?
(Hold on his daddy his daddy's still, he's working on)?
I'll come back to show him how.
chorus.
A twat called Maurice, a twat called Maurice,
a twat called Maurice, he's a twat called Maurice.
A twat called Maurice looking over me, I see the look in his eyes.
I think he's got a little something for me, so I'll close my eyes.
chorus.
A twat called Maurice, twat called Maurice,
a twat called Maurice, a twat called Maurice.
He's a twat called Maurice, a twat called Maurice,
twat called Maurice, he's a twat called Maurice.
He's a twat called Maurice (I kick him in the 'ead)
He's a twat called Maurice (I'm glad the fuckers dead)

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