

Egg

Mr. Bungle

Rotting from the inside Over-incubated by the heat of fear and love The self's coagulated Egg... La la la la la la
la La la la la la la Boiling hard in euphemism Slowly becoming part of the water Like a frog who never
knows The ja'causezi's getting hotter Blah blah blah blah blah blah blah Blah blah blah blah blah blah
How'd you know I was looking at you If you weren't looking at me? A stagnant pale perfume Conceived to
block the pores The clotting glands encroach Deep inside my tanning salon The endless comfort of a mom
Wishing life was poached La la la la la la la La la la la la la la I can't seem to differentiate Between the yellow
love you give and the white sex I take I just want to fertilize you Blah blah blah blah blah blah Blah blah
blah blah blah blah The cracks finally appear Release cholesterol tears The flooded cyst drains itself of pus
The lonely stomach chills unless it's drunk So as she drives she'll close her eyes Feel it warming up inside
edisni eht morf gnittoR evol dna raef fo taeh eht yb detabucni-revO detalugaoc s'fles ehT Oh an egg comes out
of a chicken Egg... Oh a chicken comes out of an egg There's no place like home...

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