

Dead Goon

Mr. Bungle

Nobler than Oedipus Foreplay with no friends Premature until the end Clairvoyant and toothless I've got a
secret Babbling senseless No one will ever know Kids can be so cruel Suckle the sugar breast Smash the feeling
Too happy - a jerk beyond a smile An asphyxiophile I'm the Humper; stop hitting me Walking the plank,
swallowing dirt A hero unaware Johnny - just skin and juice and hair Tied in a knot beneath giggling My own
two hands tickling me Boys and girls are stealing my oxygen Innocent friction All that's left is laughing,
choking, laughing Sex? There's no such thing A rope and mommy's underwear Playing solitaire Hanging on,
letting go Dangling to and fro It can't happen here NOOO Family weeping Floating away Tingling Fluid
seeping It feels so good But please So bad Don't tease me

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