Pearl Bomb

Melvins

Oh, cranium
Gives me the shakes
That's no surprise
'Cause I can feel both barrels of your eyes
Understand what I'm saying?
Just like a hole, beet red
You like the fire
You take a leg
You feel a nice turbine
It's fine, left dog
See big boy after
Your dirty little T who's sore with sin
My feet
I took a team of you
Your body
I left your bull
You're staid
Grey water like a shiv
Bet I'm right
I'll bet you're mine
Read about the steps of foamy decline
You're both lucky suckers
Yeah, I guess there's more at your home
Big cry like a dead dog bug

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