50 Days Before the Hun

Future of the Left

50 days before the hun my brothers in the cheap seats came up with an ingenious plan came up with a brilliant scheme they would smile as they'd smile in the stocks they would grizzle then return to their sheds sea-salt crackers with the sea-salt taken out then served to the grateful twats it was 50 days before the hun and the sky was falling it was 50 days before the hun and the sky was falling 50 days before the hun my brothers on the free weights woke up on their favourite arm woke up with their favourite team they could work they could work on their abs or they bubble and return to the womb hopeless husks with the hopeless taken out then sunk into tennis courts it was 50 days before the hun and the sky was falling it was 50 days before the hun and the sky was falling

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