

# Cocaine

## O.L.D.

Die in your beauty sleep  
Where is grandma? It's time to eat...  
Perhaps in the bathroom, trying to excrete...  
She's not on the throne, where can she be?  
Maybe in the living room, watching TV...Not in here either, where did she go?  
Someone find her soon, the roast is getting cold...  
OK - no one panic - we musn't dispair...  
I've got a feeling she's somewhere upstairs...Now I'm getting mad - where's that senile loon?  
The only place left, is in the bedroom  
Open the door, hear the wretched snore...ahaaa!!!  
grandma's sleeping  
grandma's sleepingno she's not  
no she's notshe's dying in her beauty sleep  
she's dying in her beauty sleepalmost dead... almost deadNow we have to bury grandma...  
Now we have to bury grandma...  
Now we have to bury grandma...

Lyrics provided by  
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