

Mushroom Mattress

Zimmers Hole

The stench... it's mushroom mattress
He sleeps alone... it's mushroom mattress
Come... receive communion
With drops of gold...
You are blessed
The stench... it's mushroom mattress
He sleeps alone... it's mushroom mattress
Bladder empties on the mattress
Rubber sheets can't hold the tide
Irrigation in the hallway...
No flood can drown his pride
Consume one thousand pints
Capped off with shots of rye
The lorde can't find the toilet...
His mattress won't stay dry...

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