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Brute Chant "Hair Scoff"

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Why did you do hara-kiri? Where you treated bad? You 0 crook of a scum Don't you understand? What kind of a doctor are you?

I'm very well when I'm very bad Are you feeling better now? You psychical shrink.

No, no. When I'm well I'm vvery bad.

They didn't mind me in police. They did beat me! What for? I said to bite his hand of And that I was introduced to Devil...

My father bid me to eat hair Of a cat But I don't blame him. That's the fault of 'em all. You right ones don't know What's the taste of a cat's hair. There's no mate To be found on my body. All is eaten away.

Why does my stomach ache? Oh, Lord! How can I serve me My most beloved food If the stomach screams? ... crashing!

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