

## Infected "Brown Tormentor"

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Cucumbers, milk, garlic, honey, tomatoes  
Cream, chocolate, vodka, melon, potatoes  
Eat it my friend, you'll enjoy future feelings  
Cork up your asshole and gaze at the celing

Diarrhoea  
Private affair  
W.C.  
That's all you can see

Liquid shit  
Never eat  
All this food  
In my mood

Eat just fried potatoes with meat  
And you'll newer have liquid shit  
Understand it don't be so fool  
Diarrhoea isn't so cool

Brown death  
Inside her ass  
Spoiled day  
Who will pay?

Don't you think somebody is in  
Toilet's busy that's what I mean  
And this words on that door "don't push!"  
So come on defecate in that bush

Crouds of people arae walking the street  
There is no place where you can put your shit  
Brown tormentor is pressing your ass  
Shit hits your pants - it is your brown death

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