

Voodoo cult "Blood Surfer City"

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(m: petrozza/ ball; t: boa)

Few years from now
A man in black
Had god's serial no. 2205
Was a perfect creation
Had a little thing/ about surfers
Deeply in hate/ with posers surfers
At beach of Venice
In land of beautiful lies
In this bloody city
Did not like/ our surfer's pretty
Role in play of his life
Seemed to be termination
Of a sonic surfer nation
Man in black sang:
Blood surfer city-
Bloody surfer city
Designed armour in black
Another pity

Came by touch of water
Muting into killer shark
First surfers went to heaven
Week later eleven
Lost in space/ in poser's race
Only some brave surfidiots
Swinging their positive power
In waves, passing every hour
Canvas of Venice painted in red
Camouflage called
Energy in/ bazooka'd him to pieces
Which were shown to drooling public
Sharkman gave a final smile
When puzzling back died in peace
God gave him nobel-
And George-Cross medal. Sonic star

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