

The Postmarks

"Consequences"

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Stuffed my face with chocolate and chips
Don't stop to think what will happen
Just ram it down the gap between my lips

It goes in one hole and out the other
I pity the poor sod who's next in the bathroom
Oh wait; it's my brother!

It stinks of shit
Because it is
Food in little bits

It smelt nice when it went in
Taking it out of it's packet
From the tin
All I did was eat it

What does my body do
To make it smell different
When it comes out as poo?

There are different types
There's more than one
The weirdest things
Come out of peoples bums

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