

Pungent Stench **"A Small Lunch"**

Visit "[A Small Lunch](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hello grandma, how do you like it?
Lying in the tub through disemboweled
Can you remember you always compelled me to eat
And if I wasn't hungry you gave me the stick

[Incomprehensible]

Now I am hungry, but please don't bother
You don't have cook because you are my lunch
Maybe the flesh is a little stingy
It doesn't matter, it's good for my teeth

[Incomprehensible]

Your big strong hands with all their swollen vessels
I'll keep in memory of the many slaps

Your brain with eggs and vegetables
I think that will taste bloody delicious
Now there's only one, one thing you can do
Grandma, wish me jolly good

Visit [Pungent Stench](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.