

## **Pungent Stench "Brain Pan Blues"**

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I'm a man, I'm a very sick man  
I got one aim this is kill and kill again  
I was born with pain and pain I give back  
All I do with people is mangle, scalp and hack

I kill as many I can  
I got no friends but you can call me slam  
I torture and make them bleed  
Strangulation, mutilation is my creed

I strangle them with a rope  
Before I prefer to smoke a lot of dope  
I slaughter them without brain  
In the news they're telling I'm insane

Brainpan blues

Kill all the time - No day without a victim  
It's more than a crime, his condition state - Mentally  
confused

I slice them with my knife  
Inside the body my right hand dive  
I butcher them for fun  
Or shoot them with my gun

I choke them with a string  
When I murder I always sing  
I scalp and take their hair  
But before I ask them to be fair

Brainpan blues

I hack them and I slay  
When it's done, I start to pray  
I chop, carve and slash  
I rip, tear and I hash

I impale them and I spear  
I leave them on the pale and disappear  
At last I drink their blood  
I eat their brains and I eat their mud

## Brainpan blues

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