## Pungent Stench "Brainpan Blues"

Visit "Brainpan Blues" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit <u>Pungent Stench</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.