

Briefs, The "Lint Fabrik"

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Clean up the squat, the squat is dirty
I go to bed at 11:30
Something's crawling in the night
You never know it just might bite you
Can't believe I'm sleeping here again

Lint fabrik, lint fabrik
There's bugs up on the walls
Lint fabrik, lint fabrik
I threw up in the hall
No matter how I seem to try
I just don't get to stay away

I finished drawings that I started
I'm so bored I feel retarded
In the bunk bed where I'm sleeping
Someone else is spunked beneath me
Could this be my home away from home?

Lint fabrik, lint fabrik
Where water's always cold
Link fabrik, link fabrik
(???)
No matter how I seem to try
I just don't get to stay away

Clean it up!

Lint fabrik, lint fabrik
Light circle overhead
Lint fabrik, lint fabrik
Gonna urinate the bed
No matter how I always try
I just don't get to stay away

I just don't get to stay away
I just don't get to stay away
I just don't get to stay away

