

Consumed, Twat Called Maurice

You don't move too quickly, you hardly move at all.

Are you happy to be here, we don't move at all.

chorus:

I know you're not sleeping,

I saw you open your eyes and if you get a good beating,
it wouldn't be a surprise.

When I knew him he was 52.

He's dead now?

(Hold on his daddy his daddy's still, he's working on)?

I'll come back to show him how.

chorus.

A twat called Maurice, a twat called Maurice,
a twat called Maurice, he's a twat called Maurice.

A twat called Maurice looking over me, I see the look in his eyes.

I think he's got a little something for me, so I'll close my eyes.

chorus.

A twat called Maurice, twat called Maurice,

a twat called Maurice, a twat called Maurice.

He's a twat called Maurice, a twat called Maurice,

twat called Maurice, he's a twat called Maurice.

He's a twat called Maurice (I kick him in the 'ead)

He's a twat called Maurice (I'm glad the fuckers dead)