

Muldjord, Heavy Metal Hangover

Woke up, at 2 pm.
Dried up, his head was spinning.
Rough night, too much to drink.
Head-ache, is accelerating.

Try to stand up, he can't stand on his feet.
The room spins around, he must face defeat.
Crawl on the ground, reaching for a pill.
A glass of water, stop the pain it will.

Agony, severity.
His brain comes out through his ears, they bleed.
Screaming pain, his head explodes.
Brain matter falls as his skull unloads.

Now he lies on the floor,
In a pool of blood and gore.
His pain has been relieved.
The rats will have a feast.

Agony, severity.
His brain comes out through his ears, they bleed.
Screaming pain, his head explodes.
Brain matter falls as his skull unloads.

Last night he went to a great concert.
He wore the coolest of the band t-shirts,
The band that played put on a fucking great show.
He banged his head, standing in the front row.

After the show he went behind the stage,
There he met some girls and then he got laid,
He talked to the band, drank gallons of beer,
Then he helped them out, dragging out their gear.

Agony, severity.
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Screaming pain, his head explodes.
Brain matter falls as his skull unloads.

Heavy metal, hangover!
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