

Primus, Lacquerhead

Sometimes bored and sometimes lonely.
Pimple-faced and rather homely.
He wasn't much for socializing,
the TV kept a mesmerizing.

In one ear and out the other.
Picked up a trick from his older brother.
Got him a can of sniffing sauce,
pinned his mind upon a cross.

Lacquerhead knows but one desire!
Lacquerhead sets his skull on fire!

Lacquerhead knows no in-betweens,
huffing on bags of gasoline!

Sniffing paint since the seventh grade.
She was high on gin and gatorade.
On turpentine she lost her luck,
fell in front of a speeding pickup truck

He was a boy of soft demeanor.
And he loved his carburetor cleaner.
The vapor made a sweet aroma,
he sniffed himself into a coma.

Lacquerhead knows but one desire!
Lacquerhead sets his skull on fire!

Lacquerhead knows no in-betweens,
huffing on bags of gasoline!

Keep on sniffing 'til your brain goes pop,
Keep on sniffing 'til your brain goes pop.