

Bile, Rock Is Dead In Bed

Come, swallow, if you please, hand grasp throat up from your knees. Two faced are always reborn form. ROCK IS DEAD. Falling fast from the brink of boredom, pork those piggies with no condom. Gore-dom, slutfest, cumsoaked, teknowhore-dom. ROCK IS DEAD. Rubber love, from coast to coast who's the most. Clean shaved boy, cut smiling faces. Brit-pop dick like you're in Oasis. ROCK IS DEAD