

# Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Sunday Again

I'd like to welcome you  
To my family earthquake  
A good mood for god's sake  
Even my father's got up  
To smash his coffee cup  
Right on time, my aunt cries  
Mum smiles and tells lies  
My little sister in her blossom-white dress  
Can't understand the mess

When TV is boring  
And grandma is talking like rain  
I know it's sunday again  
Mother is screaming  
And dad's in the pub with a friend  
I know it's sunday again

Nothing's so wonderful  
Than church bells on sunday  
Just a bit early  
Oh, how I love washing dad's car  
and grandpa's stories 'out the war  
Good mood for god's sake

when TV...

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, ...Earthquake!

I know it's Sunday again