

Index & Lyrics 'NICE ONE AL' by Itsa Miserable Day

Recorded at puking shit studios, Lowestoft, 1981

All songs © by Itsa Miserable Day / Stinking Asshole Marmelade Records

SIDE 1

01. DANCE ON THE FOETUS
Dance on the foetus
crush it under boot
stamp on the foetus
shoot shoot shoot

a new race arises
transistor dawn
fuck brain amoeba
a new race is born

scaffold pipe dildo
squirting out gas
human meets hybrid
straight up the ass

Dance on the foetus
jump up and down
stamp on the foetus
welcome the dawn
02. THE ULTIMATE EVIL
energy rushes out
drink it like wine
energy rushes out
drink it like wine
energy rushes out
drink it like wine
energy rushes out
drink it like wine

drink it drink it drink
it
drink it sink think stink
wink pink mink link thin
k k k
think think think think
think think think
03. HOOKERS FOR JESUS
Aleister talked to me in
my dream
he said take the bitch
and let them pay for it
call it hookers for jesus

Anton talked to me in my
dream
he said fuck that bitch
and tell her it's jesus
who told her
you can't just sit back
and pray

Aleister talked to me in
my dream
Anton talked to me in my
dream
- jesus is the hooker
hooker for himself

jesus talked to me in my
dream
he said suck off satan's
horny cock
and tell her it's jesus
who told her
you can't just sit back
and wank yourself to
death

the holy spirit talked to
me in my dream
and said shag your
daughter
and tell her it was me
now call the crippled
bastard 'jesus'

call your bastard jesus
call your cripple jesus
call your moron jesus
call your asshole jesus
please.. always
call your son jesus
04. NICE ONE AL

05. RUB IT IN MY FACE
what's next? Crisis?
I fuck nothing all the
time
I love nothing
what's next analysis?
I fuck nothing all the
time
I love nothing
- what's next?
Sludgefucking?
I fuck nothing all the
time
I love nothing

what's next! Skulldiving?
I fuck nothing all the
time
I love nothing
06. THE LEGS ARE GONE
I live like a corpse
there's not so much
difference
i stopped seeing
i stopped smelling
- but it's only lethal
if the legs are gone
the legs are gone
the legs are fucking gone

i die like a human
but it's no good
i'm still shitting
i'm still killing

but it's only lethal
if the legs are gone
the legs are gone
the legs are fucking gone
07. WHERE'S THE LOO

SIDE B

01. IT'S IN THE COMPUTER

02. GONNA MILK THAT COW
cornflakes are fakes
put the turbomilkfactor
in overdrive

middle-class S&M

middle-class S&M

middle-class S&M

middle-class S&M