

# The Courtesy Flush

Cancerslug

Like rats abandoning a sinking ship  
Smiling through bloodstained lips  
At your apocalypse  
It's time to go

Watching the carnage  
Gives us quite a rush  
The only smell is death  
We need a courtesy flush  
Sweet loss of hope

We are the roaches  
On your floating corpse  
Too bad you had to go  
But thanks for your support  
On with the show

That's what you get  
For living over us  
Smells like you get it now  
We need a courtesy flush  
Death from below

You are all so full of shit  
You're startin' to overflow  
I hope you die there on your throne  
I hope you die there on your throne  
I hope you die there on your throne  
(Yeah!)  
(f\*ck!)