

# Karl's Egg Farm

Svartby

There was a man  
Whose name was Karl  
All dirty beard and smoking socks,  
He scratched his stinky balls

He had a farm  
With nothing more but poultry  
He bred his hens with love  
"Eggs of Karl", a famous brand

They fit  
Every meal  
Either lord or burgher  
"Eggs of Karl", a famous brand

There was a witch  
Whose name's a mess  
All dirty hands and smoking warts,  
She scratched her stinky toads

She had a farm  
With nothing more but poultry  
Infesting it with toads and love  
"Eggs of Karl", a famous brand

Hatch, hatch,  
Incubate, incubate  
Cockerel eggs for the next shipment

Hatched, hatched  
From famous eggs  
Basilisks rip some fucking throats

All lords and burghers in the morning  
Have for breakfast  
Brand new "Eggs of Karl"

All town's a mess,  
All panic through the streets  
Greet Farmer's Famous Eggs