

sure  
 life is  
 a gas  
 ø sure  
 you winner  
 when you dön't  
 take shit from any  
 one ø sure that's my sp  
 örts mantra i'm bjömbjax björeas  
 the articulate fartist of the nörstygi a n  
 artic ø sure since i hear of the secre t  
 ølympics i train day and night för fif t h  
 wind göld ø sure i presented impr e s  
 sive talent from yöung age i björn bjreathing in and ö t ö f m y  
 anal aperture ø sure my löwer möuth is bjig wind instrument ø s u r e  
 i expel almöst limitless abjundance öf ödörless gas ø sure the y c a l l m e  
 trick fart lark öf fierce arctic bark my anus tönus squeak subjtle castrat ø t ö  
 sö p r a n ö döwn cöntraltö tö tenör tö bjlasting bjaritöne tö bjass tö wøøfer bjass ø s u r e m y  
 extensive training schedule includes inflating truck tires squishing förest fires drying wet dr e s s e s  
 deflating air mattresses whistling pyr gynt ø sure playing take five ön sax bjlöwing out north sea g u s h e r s  
 i suck ass air in ø sure i slam ass air öut i dön't take steröids any möre ø sure i get my chief söur c e f ö r  
 peditura bjömbjizaciö fröm mönthly whale spöut injectiöns öf trainer great russian intestinal anus trench gaströ l i t h  
 euripös eurös chief rivals are nöscö nörtös öf argentina the wild gas bjarrel öf the pampas and zelø zeph y r ö s  
 öf lös angeles wörlð class ghattö bjlaster ø sure i fear nöscö nörtös the gas bjurner he ever learn ing bjur n i n g  
 yearning tö impröve game ø sure zelø zephyrös töö yealöus and in löve with himself tö öffer any ser i o u s  
 cömpetition all i need is 8.9 ör bjetter in the up hill cement push ø sure i am spörts psychölogi z i n g  
 för maximum gasificatiön i am slugging öut bjass tubja part öf mad scene fröm björis gud ø n ø v  
 i grøöve the wörlð möve i am the gas welder i am the gas stöker i am the  
 gas cøøker i am gas pipe i am the gas engine i am the gas harmönica ø s u r e  
 i am winter dark fertile swörd of gaseity i pushing gray lead cement sled  
 yeasily up hill the yudges have yumped öff i can't read marks facilely they  
 cöughing mad yerks ø sure with free hands they hölding up tens ø s u r e  
 yö u löse i win ø sure like cönan the gasaryan i say no tö h a t e  
 i say löve tö all ø sure söme öf my bjest friends ar e e w e s  
 are real gassers i eat like winner i thi n k l i k e  
 winner i feel like win ner i a m  
 smø ke free i am wi n n e r

THE TRANSFORMATION OF BJØMBJAX BJØREAS INTO A  
FIFTH WIND WINNER IN THE SECRET ØLYMPICS GATE

Stars shine bright on shatter light when light isn't light, when air isn't clear, when solids are transparent, when smells are lead to Nortos of the south, Boreas of  
 the north, Zephyros of the west, and Euros of the east we must add Fartos, our fifth and most near at hand and soothing wind. The e. The. The. That's give birth  
 to one of these babies and you'll soon learn to yell, "O sure, smoke on the potty but don't light a match near your ass, you dar k l i t t l e u n d e r i n h a l e r y o u," f o l k s.