

IN THE OCEAN CORE, THE MOUNTFUL BLUR ON THE
UNEVEN SKIN, THE ROUGH PLOUGH, THE ENGAGING SIN,
THE PLEASANT WONDER, THE SCARY DORY, THE PIMPLE
CANVAS OF ERUPTING FUTURE COVES,
I KILL THE PALATINES, AND SUPREME GUESTS, FEUDAL
WHORES AND PIMPING ROYALTY, THIS IS MY LAND, MY
SEA, MY INFESTATION.

AS DARK AS IT MAY BE I LIGHT THE MIDNIGHT, THE
CENTER OF THE DEEPEST NIGHT, THE FURTHEST
DISTANCE FROM ANY HINT OF LIGHT, THROUGH
HOLOCAUST OR PANDEMIC, BY MUSHROOM OR PLAGUE. I
SCRATCH THE CAVE OF LIMBERING GILLS, STUPID AFRO
HOPES AND SEX THRILLS, MY CONCUBINE EVER FILLS.
I ARRANGE AND PAIN THE ASSAULT OF STUPID LIBERALS
AND NERVOUS CONS, FRIGHTEN RIGHTS AND PETULANT
FIGHTS; DESECRATING IS A RIGHT, SO I DO IT. NO NEED TO
INVESTIGATE THE CRUEL, THE IDIOT FOOLS WHO BLANKET
THE PORCUPINE SKINS, THE HONEY BEE STINGS, THE
ANACONDA CHOKES, SORRY LABORING OLD FOLKS. YOU
GUYS FAVOR THE SICK OLD JOKES, RESURFACED AND
SACKED LIKE PORNOGRAPHY DADS DELIVERED TO YOU
DOOR, SIPPING ON THEIR LITTLE GIRL'S JUICE,
IMPRISONED YET LOSE. YOUR WORLD IS A FEAST TO BE
LAUGHED AT, YOURS IS A WRINKLED LIP IN NEED OF
MOIST SEMEN, CAMOUFLAGED BY MAKE UP TO HIDE THE
PRESENT SLIDE. HYPOCRISY FILLED MOLD, SPREADING
POISONS THROUGH DIFFERENT FOLDS. JAILING OTHER BY
WHAT IS SOLD.

YOU WONDER ABOUT MINES. HERE I FEEL THE ANGER OF
IMBALANCE, LIKE SINUS PAINS, I DEMAND THE BREATH OF
ONLY ONE WHOLE, I'M NOT INSANE. WITH THESE HARD
BONED SCARS, FEAR FACING BARS, METAL HARD BLACK
TEETH LIKE CHEWING TAR, NEVER QUESTIONING THE
BURN FROM THE BLAZING END OF CIGARS AS I SMOKE IN
MY RELAXED ZEN, UGLY LIKE A MOTHER FUCKER SO WHAT
THEN.

UNIDENTIFIED *CREW*

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