

Victims Family "World War IX"

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It's more than roses are red and violets are blue, it's
the end of the
world in a turn of the screw. The furnace is hotter or
maybe it's blotter,
hypnotic, narcotic I swim underwater. Breathin' and
pulsin' I look so
repulsive a dog paddin', thrashin', obsessive
compulsive. Rippin' out
hairs eatin' rodents fer meat and these scales keep
growin' on my
hands and my feet.
Whirlin' and twirlin' and swirlin' in soup being stirred by
a spoon, I'm
a dupe in the goop, and I float like a turd on the wings
of a bird, it's
WORLD WAR IX in 3/4 time, it's WORLD WAR X again
and again and
it's WORLD WAR XI and I'm going to heaven...
WORLD WAR XII every man for himself, it's WORLD WAR
XIII in the
world war machine, it's WORLD WAR XX change the
channels now
honey this just isn't funny anymore. But it's on every
station in the
nation today, it's a shish-kabob shishka terra-firma
flambe...

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