

Number Twelve Looks Like You, The "The Proud Parent's Convention Held in the ER"

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Sit here and take in the earthworms snuggling to the
greens bay doesn't
even know chalk from cheese hold that breath
everyone the cow's finally
being milked for what it's worth drizzle that nipple run
till some sense leaks
out Class you won't succeed in life you boys will grow to
rape and you girls
will grow up getting off being raped Class dismissed
homework for this
evening is experiment the bodies intake of poisonous
cleaning products a
golden star for the ones send to the ER Good day my
l's were dotted and
T's were crossed more than enough time to make such
words as inconsiderate
and illegitimate Stop while I was stretching I was being
sent up to the stage
holding that hairy rat feeling ridiculous hold 'em high
hold 'em tight show them
what you are worth snappin out of dreaming that dose
of reality was no
figure of speech Clearing my passage here it goes
holding that hairy rat
hostage for the need of love is at it's all time high you
don't have a leg to
stand on so listen to reason otherwise accumulation of
the butchery will be
very overwhelming to all justifiable to me.

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