

## Black Flag

### "Salt On A Slug"

Visit "[Salt On A Slug](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I poured salt on a large slug.  
I watched how the slug writhed and squirmed.  
It tried to escape me and my burning salt.  
The slug made no sound.  
But I'm sure if I were turned inside out and dipped in  
salt, I would scream.  
I remember how the slug glistened and resperated...  
Until I put the salt on it.  
And how it tried to get away secreting a yellowish  
green  
mucus  
In great quantities that bubbled slightly.  
My fascination turned to revolution as the slug writhed  
and tossed from side to side  
Secreting even more yellow green mucus to try and  
beat  
the salt.  
It was a losing battle for the slug.  
'Cause when it had succeeded in rubbing some of the  
salt  
off with great effort  
I would simply turn the salt shaker on the slug again  
and  
start over.  
Eventually I got bored and left the slug still writhing  
in vain  
Trying to get free of the salt that eventually sucked the  
slug dry.  
Later I imagined that my whole body was a tongue and  
I  
was dipped in salt...

Visit [Black Flag](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.