

## Construcdead "Through Parasite Eyes"

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Cockroach crawling on the wall, trailing stained tiles,  
Angel, bleeding on the floor watching  
as it dies. As the angel dies. Crawling downwards,  
scurrying to seek shelter in its nest of  
used syringes thrown into the sink. Sodom-arise!  
History has caught its breath, it's time  
for another wave. Rejoice and thrive, tomorrow bears  
promises of death and decay.  
Insect pries with insect eyes and ventures out the  
streets. Pest seeking pestilence to  
Breed and spread disease. Spreading its disease.  
Suddenly I realize that the cockroach,  
The parasite, must be I. Rise up, infest! Be plague, be  
locust and death. Rise up, resist!  
Venture all, burn all. What's there to be missed? Avert  
your eyes, they only speak of

insecurity. There's no fooling the parasite, don't play  
no social status games with me.  
Rain is pouring down the streets and 'roach is washed  
along. When every way leads  
you astray, no turn can be wrong. Roaming debris,  
feeding on what it finds, the  
roach is crawling on in steadily growing lines. Bred in  
disease, spawned in the  
streets, the gutter is brimming over. Spreading like  
plague, scoring like flames  
this insect will take over. "Never mind, it's just the  
insect talking."  
Alas its kind has grown right out of control.  
What you sow is what you will reap, and agues what, it  
works the  
Same way with disease. And now it's harvest time, so  
sit down humanity  
And feast..

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