## Dog Fashion Disco "Dr. Piranha"

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he rose up from a toilet
bearing gifts and bleeding from his ass
and from his disinfected mausoleum
he scrubbed his hands
and prepared for surgery
inside the operating room he screamed
i believe this patient is already dead
the nurse's laughter echoed through the halls
as the doctor lit a smoke and shook his head
i've discovered another flaw in god's sick invention
we have built a time machine to travel through other
dimensions
the mercitron engaged the patient in

a defenseless war against mortality angered by the latest turn of events the doctor felt he should part company upon arrival on the planet mars while waiting for the mothership to come dr. piranha and his faithful disciples in orbit searched for a baboon's heart we are what we are we are what we are christ clones are imprisoned in slave camps on a planet of trolls as coal mines and tar pits are filled with dead astronauts malpractice in the cosmos the garden of stars is filled with vengeful enemies assassins and hitmen eagerly await orders for research subjects to be purchased by the highest bidder

i will be hunted for infinity
detected with a dna radar
they'll watch my every move
the voices in my head will never cease
mocking me over and over and over and over again
we are what we are
we are what we are
christ clones are imprisoned
in slave camps on a planet of trolls
as coal mines and tar pits
are filled with dead astronauts

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