

I Set My Friends On Fire "Erectangles"

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I don't associate
Myself with egotistical people,
That's why
I don't talk to myself.

Diabolical heat waves
Of ingenuity singe the back of our
Crouching necks, hauling towards our
Calloused selves then repudiates and wrecks
Then repudiates and wrecks

Asterisk, tisk, tisk. Gaping instruments are a health risk
Asterisk, tisk, tisk. Gaping instruments are a health risk

Can't seem to influence a single tier,
Posture here, is rigorously austere

Where's this offensive
Stench coming from
It's modern music's
Blistered leaking rectum

Morpheme hellion hangs by
Tail suspensions augmentation,
Even if I cut it off it will still move
To humor the slain motivation

Duties are to assure no asinine obstinacies
Roam these appellations,
Caterwauls aggrandizethe jittery sensation
Of cowardly trepidations

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