

Lard

"Time To Melt"

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Lay me down on a griddle of sweat

Lay me down, it's been a long day

Time to unwind, time to relax

Let the tension flow away

My body's weary and full of holes

Hollow jets in my fingers and my toes

Too tired to masturbate

No sound in the dark as I float in outer space

Touch down on an astroturf plain

Peewee golf balls roll by my face

Golf tees hammered through my feet and my hands
Nailed as an example again

Tied down with fishing line

Lilliputian sacrifice

Fireworks go off, I hear the cheers

Smell the hot dogs

Smell the mustard and the beer

Sharp needles pierce my flesh
Hypodermics press down and inject

20 gallons of Canfield's diet Fudge Soda

Effervescent bubbling chocolate blood

Micron by micron my flesh starts to melt

All that's left is brain and bones
Hot beams on the cool wet sand
Bury me- with the help of the wind and the waves
Submerged in the cool soil
Earthworms crawl in and crawl out
Further down is the underground aquifer cave
The bats and blindfish
Are all my friends
Soil hardens and it starts to crack
The lake is dry as desert air
Sidewinders crawl through my eye sockets
Their soft white underbelly feels like love
Blowing tumbleweeds stick to my ribs
Night falls, the sky is red
Captain Beefheart flies up on gargoyle wings
Talons reach down to take me back again
Reborn on a bed of white
Incubator filters out the light
A thousand breasts massage my face
But Life is calling to take me away
(Open up, we have a warrant)
Learn to walk another day
Learn to walk another day
Ohm, ohm, ohm, ohm, etc

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