

Choking Victim "Death Song"

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You call us barbarians... Eh.
It is an honorable name.
We mean to cancel the world you civilized people
made.
We will simply erase history from the time that
machinary and weapons threatened more than they
offered.
And when you die... the last living reminder of hell will
be gone.
Gone.

-Something at the beginning from Omega Man or some
other post-apocalyptic movie with anti-technology
zombies.

Everyday it comes my way in different shapes & forms.
Greed, hate & jealousy, the faces it adorns.
And though I walk the valley in the shadow of my
deeds,
consider this, it's always there; the ends to meet the
needs.

I give you money, you give me death.
You think it's funny, I gasp for breath.

Tompkins Square is everywhere, it's written on the
walls
they'll suffocate yer real estate and grab you by yer
balls
my life is such a living hell, a squatted rotted empty
shell
no mistakes to learn

I give you money, you give me death.
You think it's funny, I gasp for breath.
Watch a cop for us today, an opiate, a new decay,
your breathing stops this dying day.
The bigtime, it killed Crusty Dave.
We're all alone, we miss his heat,
and now I feel so incomplete.
The death he tasted was so sweet,
from womb to tomb, the rotting meat!

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