

# Locust

## "We Have Reached an Official Verdict: Nobody Gives a Shit"

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Belching into the atmosphere, new erections still the  
same as those filthy fucking old ones.  
Now its known there is no heaven on this shore or  
any other damn shore for that matter.  
Shit-sucking kings and ass-licking peasants with  
their foreign tongues licking someone's foreign affair  
Only because signs show that we must fly from here.  
Shave that matted faux fur suit.

Hey incarceration generation  
Now listen to what the preacher has to say about life,  
but  
Don't listen to what the man of faith has to say about  
petty details like death and despair.  
Haven't you heard yet?  
No one listens to anyone anyhow.  
Take that aimless aim and let it rip.

Open fire when you hit the shore.  
Relax, its only the smell of some sea men.

Fire!  
Hand-me-down hamburger.

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