

## **Nuclear Death "Bride Of Insect"**

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Go beyond what is wrong  
to an abomination  
or normal morality  
to what the brain cannot percieve.  
Go beneath the world  
to where there's movement in the dark  
taste the water where vermin play  
she is breeding...

A father caresses his daughter's vagina  
and brings the taste to his lips  
Intercourse follows foreplay  
soon the girl will give birth...

Go into a room that is dark  
to an abomination  
that's lying in a shadowed corner

a young child that has just given birth.  
And from her vagina: a viscous trail  
which leads to movement in the black beneath her bed  
and that's where you find her sac  
and from her sac her flat-bodied children crawl...

The father caresses his daughters vagins  
he finds movement between her lips-  
his bastard children of his bride of insect  
and the insects taste their father's flesh...

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