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Thunder Lord "Cobra Feet"

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Make believe. Practicing to deceive. Fake mirage. Dressed up in camouflage. Crimes. Jail. Posting all of your bail. Please behave. Roll around in your grave.

Yes, it's a mess, But we're here to clean up. Yes, I confess, It's a mess; we'll clean up.

Aghast. Appalled. Whatever it is called.

Erect. Tall. Like a good animal.

Ears. Eves. The last breath before it dies.

Teeth. Blood. Roll around in the mud.

Yes, it's a mess, But we're here to clean up. Yes, I confess, It's a mess; we'll clean up.

Who picks up the roadkill when it's dead? Who reads a book they can't comprehend? Why is blood blue while we see red? Who understands a thing I just said?

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