

Noel Torres

"The Malachi Crunch"

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Did you get that rush, that feeling, adrenalin pumping
through your veins?

A lifeless body in the gutter, city streets are stained
How do you rationalize, what do you see in your
reflection?

A kid just having fun, A soldiers bloodied boot
impression

One for all and all for one, especially when it's ten on
one

You don't care what you're doing, you know it sure is
fun

If it happened to your mother would you laugh so hard?
Well, that was someones son or brother
That you kicked so hard

This time you went too far
What's the matter, don't you feel alright?
Do you feel remorse?
Or are the handcuffs on a little too tight?

Now that your friends are gone, you've got no defense,
no protection
5 or 6 times a day you receive your hot beef injection
I hope every time you're cornholed terror fills your
mind
The one emotion you have inspired one too many
times.

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