

The Number Twelve Looks Like You

"Proud Parent's Convention Held in the ER"

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Sit here and take in the earthworms snuggling to the greens boy doesn't even know chalk from cheese hold that breath everyone the cow's finally being milked for what it's worth drizzle that nipple run it till some sense leaks out Class you won't succeed in life you boys will grow to rape and you girls will grow up getting off being raped Class dismissed homework for this evening is experiment the bodi'es intake of poisonous cleaning products a golden star for the ones sent to the ER Good day my L's were dotted and my T's were crossed more than enough time to make such words as inconsiderate and illegitimate Stop while I was stretching I was being sent up to the stage holding that hairy rat felling ridiculous hold 'em high hold 'em tight show them what you are worth snapping out of dreaming that dose of reality was no figure of speech Clearing my passage here it goes holding that hairy rat hostage for the need of love is at it's all time high you don't have a leg to stand on so listen to reason otherwise accumulation of the butchery will be very overwhelming to all justifiable to me.
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