

Otep "Voyeur"

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((SPOKEN WORD TRACK))

He has a webcam And he likes to video himself...

He has a webcam And likes to video himself...

With animals...

A stray dog.. The neighbor's cat.. Binding them.. Torturing them.. Murdering them..

He has a webcam So I helped him understand How They Felt..

He woke to the sound of distant thunder The rain had stopped and all was silent Except for the dripping in the trees His heavy breath, his heartbeat...

His eyes focused and found me I spoke like a god Gently I said, "I have a webcam "And I like to video myself "Binding.. "Torturing.. "Murdering"...

He began to scream with the stitches held tight He rattled the cage and pulled at the lock With all his might...

So Lelectrocuted the bars and He fell asleep from the charge and I prepared to make him A star...

He has a webcam So I helped him understand...

When he woke I asked him to sing me a song He obliged but was often off key So I removed his lower jaw...

Now his tongue juts out like a slimy slug But he' so eager to please Tapping the melody on the bars of this large cage With un-clipped nails he plays...

And once I've had my fun
Bringing dark justice to this
Pathetic goblin
I will
Burn..
Probe..
Break..

And Drain...

And he will be scorched in a bath of pain...

I will drop him into the misty bayou Where he will be a feast for Serpents & Insects & Beasts & All the putrid life of the murky bog...

And as he sinks, and as he screams
Into the lens of his webcam
I will play a farewell
An ode to the demons
Waiting for him
In Hell...

He has a webcam So I helped him Understand How They Felt...

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