

Abominable Putridity

"The Battle Of Fort Foreman Pt. II"

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Darkness fills the land
Enshrouding us despite our last stand
And as Fort Foreman fell
Douglas flung open the gates of Hell
Fleeing through the night
Plotting our revenge to make things right
The union was unbound
So we delved into the underground

Sirens wail
Parapets scaled
And so we must bail to the underground
In chaos
Signals crossed
And so we disband in the underground
In darkness
No music
Will play for the band in the underground
We languish
In anguish
Now that we've been banned to the underground

Tripping over logs
And pursued by android robot dogs
Fleeing hurt and lame
Yearning to avenge this loss in George's name

Barkley snarled and grinned
Tattered bed sheets blew in the wind
Shoelaces were undone
As Irish devil bats blotted out the sun

Fort Foreman (Alas, the Fort) could not be saved
Now the countryside's enslaved
And we're hunted like dogs
Well, we have not lately shaved

Let our tombstones be engraved
Cuz we're hunted like dogs
Yeah, we're hunted like dogs

Android dog bit off my leg
Now I walk upon a peg
Waiting to hear news of my old friends

Safety pot fell off my head
Bullet grazed my ear and I bled
Stains cast down upon my best white shirt

Barkley's minions hunt me down
As I press on from town to town
Staying just a step ahead of death

I relive the battle in my dreams
Now I suffer from weak stream
No more, no less the man I used to be

Living off the bugs I find
Screams of comrades in my mind
No memory of the man I used to be

Shot a demon, stubbed my toe
Man it really hurts, you know?
I swear that Douglas will pay for his crimes

Walking down this road of sorrow
I'll rebuild my strength tomorrow
But for now I'll just try to survive

I bruised my arm and now you see
It's hard to lay down and watch TV
I swear that Barkley will pay for his crimes

(various)

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