

Rudimentary Peni "American Anglophile In The World Turned Upside Down"

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The Old Ones are inside the earth and under the sea in
a state 'twixt sleep and death. Cosmic races homely
alienage England's ungreen, unpleasant bland we
speak one tongue Unnative England's Jerusalem
making Whitehouse grottoes overlook the ghettos the
observer is the observed Colonial architecture She's
the best man in Britain supine moaning minnie sticking
with nurse for fear of worse uncanny nanny Britannia
rule the waves A right bunch of canutes every country
has its Arthurian saviour Sea demons invading England
Rhode Islander's aversion to seafood see Cthulhu
vomit More vapid vanna white house and less
successless Prince Phillip reincarnates as a miniscule
microbeast pest in order to present Rapid breeding in
lands other than his own queendom kingdom come
What do you want the nouveau riche house of Windsor
The jaded sentimentality of the uninvaded people
person Urchin universities superbabies wombworkout a
more perfect union English godman the most
magnificent snob I ever knew A meey cur Amerigo
Vespucci Christisatanic names only please Sourland of
slavery bill of wrongs what kind of state are you in
Persons and citizens floundering citherns Boston
coffee orgy Whoever has the initiative must willy-nilly
go over to the attack It's just their generation -It's
always their generation Sickle star hammer stripes
stripe sickle stars hammer star corpse Knighthoods
lands and refinement for yesterday's bullies derision
and Criticism of today's SNAFU coffee house New
England Puritan decadent Prude make life an art form
we have no red-coats today We require a man of
Boney's or Adolph's stature Psychic skyline superior
medieval city better than Baghdad Purse owner
persona sold out soul doubt Anti anti don't even believe
in nihilism anymore The problem of induction The only
English pope American pope 123 American pope 123
Speak like a psycho think like an immigrant Cowboys
fonetic fanatics and indians Marketing psychedelia
marketing punk dubious psychopathology Body
slanguage sexlanguage O America we are not a gun-
boat for your lack of diplomacy As we were now so

shall ye be Government by the people by the people
fool the people Shall not perish from this earth Beyond
nationalism you have sown the wind now you shall reap
the whirlwind Crush the teeth in America's mouth yank
rebel rebel yank Blimey limey scurvy Never was a
patriot yet but was a fool An American's house is his
castle Quiet down, you brats Sorry kid

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