

## Michael Gira

### "Low Life Form"

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When they crucify your body  
On the white wall above your bed  
The words your body bleeds down  
Will describe my happiness  
The joy I'm feeling now  
As the universe withdraws  
Is equal to the pain  
My mother choked out from her jaws  
As she endured without complaint  
Then laid me out into the sun  
Like some skin from in her throat  
Like a living piece of scum  
Like a red sack full of failure  
Infested with my future crumbs  
Of pleasure pain and fear and hatred  
And hunger for your helpless tongue

With your naked back on gravel scraping  
And your claws hooked in my neck  
You know I'm just your little infant crawling  
Down your bloody stinking mess  
And all you people I once knew  
You betrayed me once too much  
L'd like to sew your eyelids shut  
While planting seeds of hatred in your guts  
Then masturbating slow and lazy  
I'll feel the pain that you'll soon feel  
When my memories infect you  
With the disease that never heals

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