

## Earthtone 9

### "Sand"

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When is the hour?  
Now or never  
Passing of the sand through hands  
Un-nurtured  
See it right in front of me  
Nulify  
Wage a war on the spineless  
I tire of

Writhing, crawling - with maggots  
Writhing, crawling - with maggots  
Writhing, crawling - with maggots  
Writhing, crawling - with maggots

Lowest getting lower  
Un-rectified  
The heirloom of un-culture  
Swine breeding  
Divide and yield cocoon sealed  
Diminished  
So when is the hour  
I'd say never

Writhing, crawling - with maggots  
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Writhing, crawling - with maggots  
Writhing, crawling - with maggots

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