

Jam Pearl

"Rival"

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dog playing tug-of-war)

All my rivals will see what I have in store. My gun.
I've been harboring fleets in this reservoir. Red sun.
And this nations' about to explode.

You're disciples are riddled with metaphors. Well hung.
Better pony up and bring both your barrels full. Not
one.
As we release this unspeakable toll. Woh.

Happy idols ??? can crawl. [not sure about this line]
All the sound and acting well. [not sure about this line]
Ahh.

How's our mother to damn these contributors. With
mud.
How will the man who made chemicals difficult. Shed
blood.
How's our father supposed to be told.
I don't... ..know

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