

## **The Horrors "Draw Japan"**

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Butcher the paper, a ravenous pen  
Carving out trees and scoring skin  
Animals too placed in plastic cages  
Carted around these filthy pages

I will draw Japan  
I will draw Japan  
I will

Specters holding scepters with fingers thin  
Empty vessels asserting we are still king, we are still  
king  
Black stuff running like nosebleed danger  
Swarming towards the source of the noise

I will draw Japan with fervent hands

Black cells depict a foreign land, draw draw Japan  
Sleeping city emits no sound, in this compound  
No beast walks in this compound  
No beast walks in this compound

I will draw Japan with a ravenous pen  
Hungry for oil and iron tin, to you're left a concrete  
factory  
Smoke billows, fists punch, victory  
And my hands start shaking and Japan starts shaking

And I begin to draw out Japan  
In the shape of a man  
Seen rushing through a market town  
Through the compound

No beast walks in this compound  
No beast walks in this compound  
No beast walks in this compound  
No beast walks in this compound

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