

Therion

"Mescaline Eyes"

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Conceptive city soon to contract and birth a child of it's
own rats and
I was waiting. I've been waiting long enough to eat this
town. What
Was found on the wall was written by a third grader
and read "I was
Found like molten rats in your city unkept, in your city I
wept." Now
This takes us to well groomed children cross legged
groping at braille
Trying to read their creators name. In fervor and panic
wanting to go
Home in mini van and good smells. In tandem with
mom, tranquilized in
Defense. All your mothers and fathers sisters and
brothers head to
Hills overlooking building of banks and telephone
operations.
It was then they saw the born purpose. To excavate
holes and reproduce.
To eat the sweeping of it's forefathers thought fullness.
To eat the
Bygones unwanted. To spread disease in sects of
three.1-2-3. And all
In all there is nothing left. Chicken feed left for your
heirs. Streets
Leaked with sewage for the mind. I was waiting long
enough to take
This town.

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