

Throbbing Gristle

"The Worm Waits Its Turn"

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50 yards away x4

She fell into
Eclipsed darkness
Grazing her knees
On the railroad trees
Ripping small chunks of skin away
She saw faint flickers
Rising from the sticky, black asphalt

Glowing energy
Of radioactive heat
Twisting ribbons
In the fire of Moses burning bush

Deliver no message anymore
Deliver no message anymore

Crawling closer
The cauldron turns pearly white
Shape undefined
Pulsates with life
This beating heart
Hypnotizes her
Angelic comet moving closer
Sheer, solid,, frozen, icy, slaughter
Makes liquid blisters move towards her

30 yards away

Iridescent white by mating
Dazzle jewel undulating
Her blood seeps down into the moment

10 yards away

Her crawling struggle ever closer
Sees life's shape shifting fresh water oyster
Within her boney grasp, cracked shell
Not life at all, but mirage
Limestone, swirling pearl
10,000 maggots feeding

Cement is all
10,000 maggots feeding
Cement is all

Closer..
This worm waits its turn with you
Closer..
This worm waits in firm for you
Closer..
This worm waits its turn with you
Closer..
This worm waits in firm for you

The worm waits its turn
For you

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