

Tool "Disgustipated"

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And the angel of the lord came unto me, snatching me
up from my place of slumber.
And took me on high, and higher still until we moved to
the spaces betwixt the air itself.
And he brought me into a vast farmlands of our own
midwest.
And as we descended, cries of impending doom rose
from the soil.
One thousand, nay a million voices full of fear.
And terror possessed me then.
And I begged,
"Angel of the Lord, what are these tortured screams?"
And the angel said unto me,
"These are the cries of the carrots, the cries of the
carrots!
You see, Reverend Maynard, tomorrow is harvest day
and to them it is the holocaust."
And I sprang from my slumber drenched in sweat like
the tears of one million terrified brothers and roared,
"Hear me now, I have seen the light!
They have a consciousness, they have a life, they have
a soul!
Damn you!
Let the rabbits wear glasses!
Save our brothers!"
Can I get an amen?
Can I get a hallelujah?
Thank you Jesus.
Life feeds on life feeds on life feeds on life feeds
on.....

This is necessary.

It was daylight when you woke up in your ditch.
You looked up at your sky then.

That made blue be your color.
You had your knife there with you too.
When you stood up there was goo all over your clothes.
Your hands were sticky.
You wiped them on your grass, so now your color was
green.

Oh Lord, why did everything always have to keep
changing like this.
You were already getting nervous again.
Your head hurt and it rang when you stood up.
Your head was almost empty.
It always hurt you when you woke up like this.
You crawled up out of your ditch onto your gravel road
and began to walk,
waiting for the rest of your mind to come back to you.
You can see the car parked far down the road and you
walked toward it.
"If God is our Father," you thought, "then Satan must
be our cousin.
" Why didn't anyone else understand these important
things?
You got to your car and tried all the doors.
They were locked.
It was a red car and it was new.
There was an expensive leather camera case laying on
the seat.
Out across your field, you could see two tiny people
walking by your woods.
You began to walk towards them.
Now red was your color and, of course, those little
people out there were yours too.

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