

Inbred Evil

Boondox

Godforsaken left to rot an orphaned bastard child mutated product
born of incest left out in
the wild a bloody bastard lies abandoned still tied to the cord
open his eyes to see more
darkness in an evil world so much pain filled with hate shapes
his simple mind don't know how
don't know why no scene of days no scene of time all he knows is
what he sees and that the beast
of fame rippling flesh to survive embedded in his fuckin brain raised
by the woods provided goods
enough for sure survival; no way to read but in his hands he totters
a tattered bible he doesn't
have a neighbor he knows there is more like him and they are going
to pay for his affliction

There ain't gon be no sequel
This here is in bred evil
Everybody must die
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Like canopies all the trees provide the perfect cover hikers bikers
campers steamed up windows
from the youngest lovers unaware of the eyes that watch waiting
patient licks his lip and grins
excited drooling heart is fuckin racing so many last on these roads
and trails that lead out
here slaughtered ripped to pieces open stomachs like baby jeers
you see the fear on the faces

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This the product of a broken inbred situation proof that man is
born evil been that wat since creation