

Somewhere down the line  
Man created god in his image  
Inadequacy on a pedestal  
A basin for a lake of tears to drown in

And here we go again  
Where there's blood there's hirudineans  
Crawling from every hole, blotting blindly  
A brainless mob on the prowl

Sycophants cough their amen  
Follow the light at the end of the auricle  
Egos inflate as the bugs migrate  
Every blurb a revelation, an oracle

Fall, fall, fall, like flies from the heavens  
The leeches slide from their slippy throne  
Suck, suck, suck, till we drown in their muck  
Still quetching away, splitting heads with their drone

I will not waste my time  
I will not waste my anger  
Trying to find the head on a worm  
With a rectum on either end

A lie in a frame is still a profanity  
A ghoulish crown can never be king  
Even crap will succumb to vanity  
its own stench the measure of all things

Fall, fall, fall, like drunks from a tight rope  
Nothing but a skidmark in history  
Suck, suck, suck, empty heads run amok  
Choking on self-digesting misery

Eyes will open  
Only when the ass starts burning  
Atrophied tentacles start groping  
Always loping, never learning

Deeper and deeper  
Into the swamp you sing with every word  
To rot on its bottom  
Until the stink heralds the next outpour of turds