

## A Month In The Country

Destroyer

After a month in the country, nothing  
A boring nation at war with itself  
But not really at war with itself  
Is it true you had fantasies to awake to  
You were there way before the breakthrough

After a month in the country, nothing  
A boring nation at war with itself  
Its figures laid flat on the shelf  
Is it true you had fantasies to awake to  
You were there way before the breakthrough

It's only fair to duly note  
Demoted, two ranks slashed, for your fatness  
Was far-ranging from gold to not so gold  
Sealing those secrets, down goes another mouth  
A better cause there never was, a better cause  
There never was  
For a giant among smaller giants

Blessed kingpin,  
Barring the appearance of some divine enforcer  
I will crush your bones  
To make the meats that I come home to

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