

Food Gathering in Post-Industrial America, 1992

Frank Zappa

When the last decrepit factory has dumped its final load of toxic waste into the water supply and shipped its last badly manufactured, incompetently designed consumer thing, we gaze in astonishment as the denizens of NU-PERFECT AMERICA, dine on rats (mmmm), poodles, Styrofoam packing pellets, all floating in a broth of tritium-enriched sewage, roasting the least diseased body parts of abandoned wild children accumulating since the total ban on abortion a few years back.