

She-devils Of The Deep

Future Bible Heroes

large, and full of ill-intent
circling, gurgling
cross-eyed and incontinent
lurking, irking

eyes are looking amorous
fumbling, mumbling
razor-fanged and humorless
she-devils of the deep

gracelessly they prowl the night
seeking young meat
like demented stalagmites
streamed with seaweed
stalking all the surfer boys
tearing, pairing
cackling in chythonian joy
mating, mutilating

she-devils of the deep
their shadows creep when we're asleep
she-demons from the sea
dismember you and eat me

look in their amphibious eyes
you'll be sorry
everybody hypnotized
winds up splattered everywhere
in their nauseating voice
sighing, lying
seeking all the surferboys
dying, dying