

## 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