

## Still On The Prowl

Kickback

Slow animal motion  
My contribution  
Plunge into  
Learn to adapt  
What you want and what you get  
Disease ridden nights  
Amongst the lifeless  
The unfamiliar places  
But it's always the same

And sold so many times  
Innocence is lost from the start  
Fed cock day after day  
Painted faces neo lights  
The old pros and the new recruit  
Or the tenderness of unsolid flesh  
Private pleasures of most neinous type  
Pariah kind of divine rights

Where the action is  
Acrid stench humid flash  
Stricky floor urine soaked  
Broken dreams

Wretched lifeless indulge  
Animal lust provokote  
Taited pleasure waylow  
Libertine degrade celebrate

And you walk these streets  
Full of life and so naive  
And you walk these streets  
Untouched or so you think

LOWEST OF THE LOW  
LOW

Amongst the used and the users  
The liars and the takers  
I embraced it all

Amongst the lowest of the low  
I embraced it all  
The wickest way

The truth is I fit here perfectly