

How To Get Bigger

Made Out Of Babies

Streets are wrapped
Childlike faces smooth and blank
Firm young flesh
Hung with paper crowns

Pull me up from where we are
The big keep getting bigger,
And their hearts keep getting harder
And imaginary game
Eating at every living thing
A wide mouth dripping with sarcasm
A bloody fat slash grinning over
Bleached white-fang teeth
That glow like green warning signs of sickness
Taking for your kind
And running with your winnings
They're just running with your winnings

Staring ahead and hearing
Voices saying useless things
About how to be better
About how to get bigger
It's your knight on white horse
Turn it all around
The world is just for you
But if you don't want to take it
Ah - you must be useless!
And you must be lazy
Have enough then
With insipid grins
That swallow hard and
Bear. Big. Burden.

This place is getting tighter
And all around the angels scream
And close the gate of heaven
A division of the ages
Try to swallow wings of traitors
Robbed of being really human
And the voices drip with sarcasm like
Bloody fat slash grinning over
White-fanged teeth that glow like green
Warning signs of sickness
And running with their winnings
They're just running with their winnings

Big are getting bigger and
Hearts are getting harder
An imaginary game
Eating at every living thing
A voice dripping with sarcasm like
A bloody fat slash grinning over
Bleached white-fang teeth
That glow like green warnings
Warning signs of sickness

But little things add up

A barbed-wire fence of stiffened spines
Broadcasts violent death through flashing blinds
Look at their faces
Keep it all inside
If not, we'll all go down together
A coward's crawling death
The paper king's big dinner
Look at their faces
And down into their eyes
And the vacant, glaring certainty
Of nothing, ever, anywhere.