

## Melons Rising

## Meat Puppets

Mercy monster, grant your doom  
Encase your brain in an airtight tomb  
Forget that the tree bears good fruit to eat  
Chop it down and burn it for temporary heat

I'm not putting you down, don't get me wrong  
I realize the number of trips other than the one I'm on  
But I demand the same and I most surely condone  
That you all realize it and leave me alone

Glowing members of the radiant mush  
Squeeze down hard and feel the bones crush  
Mechanical children in a metal town  
Open your eyes and watch the rats drown

There's never been a book of rules  
And those that say there is are fools  
The rain falls softly on the barren trees  
Across the ocean blows a little breeze

Soon my factory's gonna shut down  
I'll go back to the accepting ground  
But until that day this walking mire  
To greater heights will aspire