

Down The Throat

Night In Gales

some say milk and silver listen to the womb
when all these vacuumwords spill out of laughtertombs
some say the badpack's back for more
when all this cannonink spills out of superwhores
comin' down on them
from the lavalounge to the hearsewormsoil
with five fingers driven through all scissors' smiles

the terror of a 1000 tongues
this is what comes down the throat

some say this hateparade's a sickophonic thing
when all these necrosounds spill out of astrostrings
comin' down on them
from the lavalounge to the hearsewormsoil
with five fingers driven through all scissors' smiles

the terror of a 1000 tongues
this is what comes down the throat