

Shade open canopy present in a mirror
Curled unlike a knife blade fetal to fear
That screwed it over
Black closed door agenda each is everywhere
Fists against the painless absorbed in useless prayer
Like honey flies attracted rotten smelling air
Breathe in deep reflective the image of despair

Flick often sore green jealousy and fear
Twist off forget me not the jinx reappears
That screwed the soul removing the old one
Rancid sewage temperate thought comes in clear
Manner of environment polluted seer
Sensuous a fable lost trapping history
Magic story less is taught force a way to see

This word is spinning upside down his world is turning left around
A constant shifting motion sound reverses all whatever learned
Each is everywhere absorbed in useless prayer

Page turning sentiment hidden motive liar
Baby he dies here garbage can desire
Little lover rubber lost caught between the sheets
Fairy tale of horror sounds like pulpits cutting meat

Oh how sweet the lord in this filth I'm waiting