

Thots

Otep

nothings changed
the senates still corrupt
& the emporer remains insane

and everyday
is a new strain of slaughter

supply lines are less protected
evil on all sides

eye can smell the death on your flesh
-- creeping in

trapped within the twisting fingers of fear
and all eye see is ewe

that face
those eyes

burning like leprosy

eye can see u there
poisoning the air

prostituting Nationalism

and eye want to attack
to rip out your heart and lay your flat on your back

and vomit a world of agony and truth
into your throbbing illness of memory

... and hate guides our way

eye long for the icy slap of a belt across my back
for the acceptance of death and blind cave war

the giving sleep of depression
the sweet elucidation of savage, meaningless aggression

chiseled in the meaty forearms of Mother Jupiter and his slave disciples

in the harem tents - outside
just beyond the edges - eye ride

a cycloptic mare in the fires of imagination

feeding my disease
a river of plagues

eye need something to remind me eye am still sinning
that pain in important
that wurdz matter
that healing in possible

that eye am not alone ... in this

- guard the houses
- triple the watch
- maidens, dig up your sorcery
- sirens, sharpen your rocks

... ewe will eat my pain again

whatever u need
unite messiah ME