

Valley Of The Geysers

Pig Destroyer

No car no job no dollar sign.
No net to land in this time.
Where death has no cruelty.
Addiction just a memory.
I track the impala.
Slay the bear with a spear.
All I have is my hunger.
In the valley of the geysers.
All my teeth fall out.
Twenty canines take their place.
Exile from the human race.
In the shadow of the volcano.
Finally I am alive.