

It rained because I took the dust of  
your bones crushed and seeded all the clouds.  
It rained for days a blaze of Hail and stones  
the size of men around your house.

Rusty spring uncoils in a baby bottle.  
Toddler screams over power the infant death rattle.

Push the little baby down the  
Push the little baby down the  
Push the little baby down the spiral stairs....

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It's lame because it fell above the needs of this  
pretend life and his wishes.  
So now it limps and counts the hours.  
Watches the clock by pounding doves and dishes.

Delta Force plays on your old gray monitor.  
Power Team breaks flaming blocks of cinder.  
Sick of sickness. You're unkind and a liar.  
Get your kicks a witness to feeble slaughter.

In your castle all your candles drip on the pavement,  
From what I've heard.  
And the cattle that you laid down drip on the pavement,  
From what I've heard.  
Cold wet floor.

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Push