

## I A Product

## Rotten Sound

Once I was so warm  
The grass in mouth tasted good  
The feelings of pleasure  
Filled my mind

The shelves of all grocery shops  
Are full of us  
Glowing in the fancy packs  
Chewed in the mouths of human-rats

You take me in your car  
What the fuck are you doing?  
You fucking shit!  
You just fooled and pissed me off

The shelves of all grocery shops  
Are full of us  
Glowing in the fancy packs  
Chewed in the mouths of human-rats

I, a soul of an innocent being  
I tell you this, you greedy thing  
I shall eat your guts and soul  
Like the grass that was in my mouth

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