

Slimy Member

Rudimentary Peni

Grind your bones to make their bombs.

Nothing so slimy as a member, or obscene as the prime cut, the
real chaos merchant, severed head of state.

Masters of disasters.

With jingo + jargon, juggling with our jugulers, the iron lady
cried, the people came to see, the rust blow down the street, m
orbid crowd.