

neuworld order pissing on a river on the way a long  
tomorrow rancid waters picking up the remnants of a  
flower in all of us exists the touch of deadly warming  
global and trust we must distrust the owners of the  
new world order what of the hour of the whole look  
what you've been missing feed upon the fingers chew  
the knuckle to the bone dig inside the crack beside  
the pain that is a home live a distant second skin  
whatever else that can fed upon the remnants of a life  
that's never had he took a living thing and made a  
copy of it an image put the finish on a life still  
being made the secret twist invading mists the desert  
once a forest can't see the forest for the death  
within the tree inside the crack beside the pain that  
is a home