Fuck Talks

Last time I saw the sun it blew me off the street With tremendous force and invincible heat Its light was too strong, its face beaming hate At a bat born at day by the fury of fate Fuck talks to Leonardo Pitt Am human sweat piss shit Your heart beats fast when I come up close To beg for money Not for a pose Fuck talks to Marilyn French Am inhuman eternal stench The only time you talk to me is when you need to know How I can starve eight days in a row

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Am Fuck and you are afraid of me You have learnt from watching TV Am Fuck the scum you fear Misery is generous we can share People that think must always die They know too well the shit passing by Fuck talks to Hitler and Pot Wipe me off the planet Let my body rot

Your heart beats fast when I come up close To beg for money Not for a pose Fuck talks to Marilyn French Am inhuman eternal stench The only time you talk to me is when you need to know How I can starve eight days in a row Fuck talks to Kurt Cobain Your high life and enduring pain I shared it once as Pornographer Cain Philosopher Fuck repents in the rain...

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