

## Balboa Towers

## The Acacia Strain

She asked me if I wanted to fuck so I spit in her face.  
Blatant disregard for the rules.  
She asked me to marry her so I slit her fucking throat.  
I told you I wanted to be alone forever.  
Leave the trash where the trash belongs.  
Baby, you'd look good in a dumpster.  
The world has stopped turning.  
The other shoe has dropped.  
The shit has hit the fucking fan.  
Breathe in deep.  
Bite down hard.  
Live in fear.  
Die in pain.  
I have found beauty in permanent exile.  
This is my reclamation.  
This is my continent.  
I am most hated of the world.  
You aren't my brother.  
You aren't my family.  
I'd rather die alone than live here with you.  
No one has control of me now.  
If I ruled the world I'd destroy mankind.  
If I were king for a day I'd make sure there was no fucking tomorrow.  
And now the world is my fucking toilet.  
And now the world is mine.