Invaders

The Irish Front

Do not fornicate among the aliens, Their hazel arms were built. To, Carry you from place to place, place to place. Their arms are being built to carry you from, Place to place place to place. Do not chew at their knuckles their teeth were abandoned centuries ago. Here and there, here and there, and here and there And with the taste of you in your own mouth... So, Prolapse at every oraface, Because your eyes were bigger than your stomach. Invade! Invade! Invade! Invade! And with the taste of you in your own mouth, Eat more! And with the taste of you in your own mouth, Eat more! To digest sexually transmitted buildings! To digest sexually transmitted buildings! And form, Light bulbs above our scalp, Umbrellas are opened in our mouth!