

I Wanna Die

Adam Green

I wanna choose to die
And be buried with a Rubik cube
And sleep inside the big blue buildings
While the sweet disease drives through

There's a bakery in the night sky
I wanna die because the government lied

She was a man with herpes
Floating in a yellow stream
Running through the windows backwards
Kissing all the buildings clean

Note his appetite for hardcore tips
And orgiastic party games

She woke up in the highway
With arrows pointing at her face
Later that day in gym class
She ate a mouth full of anthrax
Go to sleep