Ideological leper: Newly planted tower Grows from the ground and spills its guts out on the sidewalk Pseudo-politico Flat talk o'clock: Rolls past the site of a flesh insurrection Sidestepping creep Hostile slumlord: Grabs his cash and hits the road, His face is scarred and scabbed like the map of some Desolate wasteland A speck of neglect. Bombed out and leveled To be clansed again. [We'll bury this city in trash] Damage deceiver Builds up his believers And takes charge. Stains half of the swewer With Chaos and Clover And Charred Tongues. Is this the dumpster of your dreams? And who will be your nxt trash crusader? Ancestor incest, The organs are rotting On weak slabs. Re=animating The corpses of Buildings With old stones.