

Here where the dead mourn for the living

We eat cannibals before they attack  
We eat cannibals and ask afterwards

We can't control our headless horses  
As the mongrels snap at their feet

Masturbating teens round every corner  
Euphoric with daze and violent with lust  
The virgin rapes in clumsy manners  
Claims innocence and yells at his scapecock

We constantly move graveward but  
We ache too much with greed to actually die  
We practice compulsory revival  
Of the suicidal

Producing child-size armour and straitjackets for kids  
Lobotomizing angels as leper eats their wings  
Building drive-thru brothels of glass  
Aborting alien fetuses with drill  
Serving fillets of genitals in restaurants  
Life is but a scream within a scream within a scream