

I could never be unkind  
Easy words are hard to find  
Let me give it one good try  
God, I think that something crawled in your mouth and  
died

Whatever it was  
It died from an unnatural cause  
Virus helps it decompose  
Ill from a septic drainage pipe while roaming a  
landfill

I smell you from a mile away  
I see how you peel the paint  
I can see the fragile faint  
The architecture of society has a crack

And you break it down  
The hills turn to flattened ground  
I can hear the sirens sound  
Heavy breathers run for cover the other way

It's a good thing grandpa hung onto that old bomb  
shelter,  
Even though the cold war ended,  
It's intended use is to protect the masses

Stomach acid on your breath  
You taste like kissing death  
The garlic soap you bought worked well  
To cover the smell of ol' Assy Pickins

Knocking down your door  
Making babies on your floor  
Killing daisies down the hall  
I know that you never thought he would  
Come back and be your side kick

Driving 'long side in a Wildwood tram car but no one  
can see him  
But you, and you defy physics when you go to movie  
theatres  
And you insist on two tickets, and you have him sit  
next to you  
In a seat that someone sits in, but they move when you  
talk to him

(Thank God for the Mod Squad so you had a hairstyle to  
assign him,  
Though it may be slightly dated that's ok cause you  
accept him  
As is, as is, as is, as is...