

# The Enemy

Charles Manson

"That's your prison, come kings, and [?], and crowns and things, and diamonds that shine into [?]. That's why witches call and [?] crawl, and they come through with lots of fright. And their eyes are wide, and be in the sanctum of [?] that invoked the spirits of [?], and the cold stones of the tree's graveyard's lives."

The graveyard's life

"You have no ideas you're praying to rascals? Little rascals? [?]"

"They was eating them! They was feeding them to the zoo! They were coming back from another passage that was covered with shit!"

"Oh, no. Not that again, that's what they said to me before I died the last winter. It got so cold, my wife died and my children were frozen stiff! And I thought to myself, 'There must be a god somewhere, he's in here maybe!' If we could just trick somebody to believe that we had a god, we might be able to rob them, and take away all of their goodies, what do you say? You think we should do it? You think we should get together and strike out against the enemy?"

"Who's the enemy Joe? Who's our enemy?"

"We are,"

"What do you mean we are? We can't be the enemy. How can we be the enemy?"

"Because we are fighting against ourselves,"

"You're fighting against yourselves? That's not very smart."

"What kinda stiff do ya think?— Actually, brain dead. It's what the living call— it's what the living call life and [?], it don't even have a train."

"No train?"

"No, they took away they train,"

"What are you gonna do without no train when the truck stop?"