

Ouroboros

Cursive

I am a parasite
I am a shill
I am that lowly snake
Chasing its tail

In the beginning, we were starving under stars
The stars told the farmers when to farm
Farms evolved into corporations
Corporations left us all to starve
And in the end, we'll start again
Apocalypse will level every monopoly and monolith

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We were blessed with an enlightened intellect
Enlightened intellect made the internet
The internet gave the world a mouthpiece
That swallowed our enlightened intellect
The voice of man has been exposed
As vitriol – don't gotta read between the HTML

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The writer will obsess over success
Success is like the carrot on a stick
Once the writer finds it's just a carrot
The writer takes a shit all over it
'Cause in the end the masterpiece
Won't be achieved
Who the fuck is achieving mastery?

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Society has got a heinous case of crabs
Everybody's got an itch to scratch
This manmade bucket we're all stuck in
We're all fucking over each other's cousin
So, serve it up – surf n' turf
It could be worse
You could be eating your words or your own foot

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I am a parasite
I am a shill
I am a cannibal
Eating my words

I am a parasite

I am a shill
I am that lowly snake
Chasing its tail

I am a parasite
I am a shill
I am that lowly snake
Chasing its tail

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