

Enter the exterminator

Foetus

The waiting becomes torture
Distractions become bliss
Futility's a luxury when you sleep in blood sperm
vomit and piss
Huddling to the dead for support, jacking off for
warmth
Swaddled in less than ashes and rags
The payoff's always been over the ridge and the pot of
gold is full of shit
No hi-ho, hi-ho it's off to work we go
Another merry go-down go-down go-down go-down go-down
go-down GO-DOWN

I seen a prisoner without a clause, living on a diet
of dirt and water
Being SLAPPED and SLICED because she didn't happen to
agree with the WAR-DEN
(He had an itchy trigger finger)

Jackboots battering a tattoo on the inside of my
skull
Militantly hankering for something never done
High school memories, once a folly, are now reality
due to sheer
LACK of PRESENT
Death without a trial... dying ain't a trial...
Dying ain't a curse but living sure is worse
EACH EXPERIENCE BECOMES MY EPILOGUE

Counting my ribs for the thousandth time
Dying on a diet of GRUEL and GRIME
They fall down, they don't rise again
Where the women are TRODDEN and FORGOTTEN are men
They're giving birth to ORPHANS
BLACK JEW GLUE
The air is old, the comments are cold, I'm covered in
lice and scabs and mold
My days are numbered, I'm in a daze
The door creaks open, the whole room prays...
ENTER THE EXTERMINATOR... ENTER THE EXTERMINATOR

I hear the sweet sound of syringes crushed underfoot
See who set the homefires burning, see who set the
husbands burning
Make the accusation stick
Morale is thin, the air is thick
Hard earned self-esteem goes up in a puff of smoke
I'm waitin to die... I'm waitin to die
To much of a coward to snuff myself... GUESS I'LL JUST
HAVE TO SUFFER MYSELF

SHOULDER TO SHOULDER TO DETONATOR... ENTER THE
EXTERMINATOR
SHOULDER TO SHOULDER TO DETONATOR... ENTER THE
EXTERMINATOR
TERMINATE... TERMINATE... TERMINATE... TERMINATE