

Brains Will Explode

King Missile

Yes, well, brains will explode, and pieces of the head are gonna get all over the place. Comes with the territory. You can't make an omelet without cracking a few heads. That is what I keep trying to tell you, but to tell you the truth, I'd rather hold the open head up to my face and eat the brains with chopsticks. I'd rather fuck Jesus in the ass than Satan its entire hole. Slightly

I yearn for the days when blasphemy was possible, when cornholing Jesus was even unacceptable to talk about, let alone actually do. There's a lot to be said for freedom, I suppose, but it does take a lot of the fun out of things. Cannibalism, necrophilia, [?] all have their charm, as has shit-eating and child molestation. Licking the shit out of [?], fucking them, killing 'em, and [?] in the ass for dessert

If any of this shocks you, you are in the minority. We have all become jaded and unshockable, and [?] speak for yourself. My response will be, "I know you are, but what am I?" What am I but a mirror of the culture that you endorse and I endorse? In my youth I enjoyed offending and blaspheming wherever and whenever I could, but now, it seems impossible

Of course, impossibility is relative, and you should never fuck your relatives unless they're dead. And even then, you usually have to wait until after the funeral unless it's an open-casket, or unless you were lucky enough to have been there when they died, or unless you have a very progressive family, in which case at least half the thrill is gone anyway

So I really don't know what to tell you. I guess you'll have to figure it out for yourself