Lay me down on a griddle of sweat lay me down, it's been a long day time to unwind, time to relax let the tension flow away.

My body's weary and full of holes hollow jets in my fingers and toes too tired to masturbate no sound in the dark as I float in outer space.

Touch down on an astroturf plain peewee gold balls roll by my face golf tees hammered through my feet and my hands nailed as an example again.

Tied down with fishing line lilipution sacrifice fireworks go off, I hear the cheers smell the hot dogs smell the mustard and beer.

Sharp needles pierce my flesh hypodermics press down and inject 20 gallons of Canfield's Fudge Soda effervescent bubbling chocolate blood.

Micron by micron my flesh starts to melt all that's left is brain and bones hot beams on the cool wet sand bury me - with the help of the wind and the waves.

Submerged in the cool soil earthworms crawl in and crawl out further down is the underground aquifer cave the bats and blindfish are all my friends.

Soil hardens and it starts to crack the lake is dry as the desert air sidewinders crawl through my eye sockets their soft white underbelly feels like love.

Blowing tumbleweeds stick to my ribs night falls, the sky is red Captain Beefheart flies up on gargoyle wings talons reach down to take me back again.

Reborn on a bed of white incubator filters out the light a thousand breasts massage my face but life is calling to take me away. ("Open up! We have a warrant!")

Learn to walk another day, learn to walk another day, ohm, ohm, ohm, ohm, ohm...