

# Total Abject Paranoia

Little Comets

Reincarnate myself  
Come back as  
Man of the people  
Hide my past  
In deepest tweed  
Find some hate  
And sow  
The sweet forgotten seed

Watch it blossom  
Everglade  
Paint the targets  
On the backs  
You chose to blame  
So all we need  
Is pure assumption  
Foreign-born  
The last ones in  
So swing the truncheon

Tastes so good  
For a moment  
Just like coke  
But this is far more  
Omnipotent  
Cause In two weeks  
I'll annoy yaa  
Create a state  
Of total  
Abject  
Paranoia

Create a state  
Of total  
Abject  
Paranoia

Create a state  
Of total  
Abject  
Paranoia

No-one reads  
Books are dead  
Amalgamate  
The contents of your  
Neighbour's head  
See their thoughts  
Nod and like it  
Do fuck all but  
Wonder at the unrequited

Nature of  
Your true existence  
We're so close  
But you have never felt so  
Distant

If this is life  
Then what is death?  
Think about it  
As you take  
Your final breath

On the cliffs  
Near to Dover  
Facebook live it  
As you throw  
Your sad self over  
All around  
Are hallelujahs  
You're just thinking  
Congratulations  
If you got this far

Create a state  
Of total abject  
Paranoia

Create a state  
Of total abject  
Paranoia

All I ever wanted  
Was someone to  
Put me in my place

In two weeks  
I'll annoy ya  
Create a state of  
Total abject paranoia  
It tastes so good  
For a moment  
Create a state of  
Total abject paranoia

Create a state of  
Total abject paranoia

We could have had  
A cornucopia  
Instead, we asked for  
Total  
Abject  
Paranoia