

Death Threats

Throbbing Gristle

This is a person to person message for Genesis P-Orridge. I'd just like you to know you haven't got much longer to live in this industrial world.

This is for you, you pig. You said that you'd better be with Cosey, yes? Well I'm gonna tell you what, you can cut your own throat by saying that. Because as far as I'm concerned you can go jump in a lake, and by god there's gonna be a lot of trouble. Cold hard bastards are gonna come after you. I hate your guts. I really bloody well am gonna cause so much trouble, you ain't Cosey, you're gonna be really well done over.