

Corruption

Velcra

Subject: Chaos Grin
Status: Mercenary
Have no fear, no feelings
Followers or leader
Guided by instinct
Fed by insecurity
Smell the sweet scent of opportunity

On my right sleeve
I carry
The signs of my ancestry
My left cheek still bleeding the kisses of my enemies
Availability
To the highest bidder is never cheap
Disposability
I have no use for long term loyalty

I'm their heroine
An answer to their prayers
Care and safety
From what they've done
What they've become
I'm their heroine
In a world of make-believe
I'll sort out everything
That they have done that they've become
And I know you know it

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See these leeches
Vein creatures
Treacherous dreamers
Arse lickers,
Power worshippers
Behaving like sheep
They are my prize pigs
My special treats
My favourite love buddies
Junkies, freaks
I sell them dreams
And milk them till they bleed

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Dear God, what have I done today
I tried to behave
But I guess I failed