# Slope

## Comecon

answer me
the world looks black
fabricate
a world of facts
victim duebleed for me
entertainment
weaponrynothing seen
less we know
the freaks themselves
run the showthe reaper laughs with a million faces
he speaks in tongues in every paper
slow panic understatement
soon to be but still awaitinginvertebrate demons
ignorant and loud
in the back of my head
when i'am in a crowd
a crime's brrn commited
I have to be punished
petrified reasons
silent but famishedI need some rest
lie down for a while
in the tower of sleep
by the river of bromidethe reaper laughs with a million faces
he speaks in tongues in every paper
slow panic understatement
soon to be but still awaitingants seek
sanctuary
in my anus
and my nose
answer me
your world of facts
is coming much too
closeslow panic understatement
speaks in tongues in every thought
the reaper laughs with a million faces
and soon he will tell you the joke

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