Underbelly

Wild Beasts

How the prayer rubs the rosary.
How the make up make her face pretty.Oh how we have an underbelly,
bitten by brutality.
How there's guts fried up.
How lothario leers at slut.Oh how we have an underbelly,
bitten by brutality.
And how in our first and last years we are the most needy,
least greedy,
most grateful,
least hateful.
How die as deeply doe-eyed as we start.

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