

Hirudineans

Dark Fortress

Somewhere down the line
Man created god in his image
Inadequacy on a pedestal
A basin for a lake of tears to drown inAnd here we go again
Where there's blood there's hirudineans
Crawling from every hole, blotting blindly
A brainless mob on the prowlSycophants cough their amen
Follow the light at the end of auricle
Egos inflate as the bugs migrate
Every blurb a revelation, an oracleFall, fall, fall, like flies from the heavens
The leeches slide from their slippy throne
Suck, suck, suck, till we drown in their muck
Still quetching away, splitting heads with their droneI will not waste my time
I will not waste my anger
Trying to find the head on a worm
With a rectum on either endA lie in a frame is still profanity
A ghoul with a crown can never be king
Even crap will succumb to vanity
Its own stench the measure of all thingsFall, fall, fall, like drunks from a tight rope
Nothing but a skidmark in history
Suck, suck, suck, empty heads run amok
Choking on self-digesting miseryEyes will open
Only when the ass starts burning
Atrophied tentacles start groping
Always loping, never learningDeeper and deeper
Into the swamp you sing with every word
To rot on its bottom
Until the stink heralds the next outpour of turdsFall, fall, fall, like flies from the heavens
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