Coital Improv

Vendetta Red

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

hey miscarriage i was hoping you'd catch my white knuckled wave
but the umbilical bars of your seraphant cell they're all,
"hey now what's that sound?" Machine gun fire in the shantytown.
"the american mask of a terrorist clown?"
the stealth jet bombers and mushroom clouds coming down.
congregation; behold our daughter the perversion of the age.
with these forceps i waved hello, and tried to pluck you from the womb.
hang your head in shame; ye who'd dare accuse our mother.
a curse upon your name and all your future sons.
the hour is at hand and she will be the herald for the reign of womankind
let the blood rain down forever and ever.

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