

# REALITY ASYLUM:

## Crass

I AM NO FEEBLE CHRIST/NOT ME/HE HANGS IN GLIB DELIGHT UPON HIS CROSS/  
ABOVE MY BODY/LOWLY ME/CHRIST FORGIVE/FORGIVE?/HOLY HE/HE HOLY/HE  
HOLY/SHIT HE FORGIVES/FORGIVE?/FORGIVE?/FORGIVE?/I?/I?/ME?/I?/I VOMIT  
FOR YOU JESU/CHRISTEY CHRISTUS/PUKE UPON YOUR PAPAL  
THRONE/WAPPED YOU  
ARE IN THE BLOODY SHROUD OF CHURLISH SUICIDE/WAPPED I AM IN THE  
MUDDY  
CLOUD OF HELLISH GENOCIDE/PETULANT CHILD/I HAVE SUFFERED FOR YOU  
WHERE  
YOU HAVE NEVER KNOWN ME/I TOO MUST DIE/WILL YOU BE SHADOWED IN THE  
ARROGANCE OF MY DEATH?/YOUR VALLEY TRUTH/WHAT LIGHTS PASS THOSE  
PIOUS  
HEIGHTS?/WHAT PASSING BELLS FOR THESE IN THEIR TRUCKS?/FOR YOU  
LORD/YOU  
ARE THE FLAG-BEARER OF THESE NATIONS/ONE AGAINST THE OTHER THAT DIE  
IN  
THE MUD/NO PIETY/NO DEITY/IS THAT YOUR  
FORGIVENESS?/SAINT/MARTYR/GOAT/BILLY/FORGIVE?/SHIT HE FORGIVES/HE  
HANGS  
UPON HIS CROSS IN SELF-RIGHTEOUS JUDGEMENT/HANGS IN CRUCIFIED  
DELIGHT,  
NAILED TO THE EXTENT OF HIS VISION/HIS CROSS/HIS MANHOOD/HIS  
VIOLENCE/GUILT/SIN/HE WOULD NAIL MY BODY TO HIS CROSS/AS IF I MIGHT  
HAVE  
PERFUMED HIS BODY/WASHED THOSE BLOODY FEET/THIS WOMAN THAT HE  
SEEKS/SUICIDE VISIONARY/DEATH  
REVELLER/RAKE/RAPIST/GRAVEDIGGER/EARTHMOVER/LIFEFUCKER/JESU/YOU  
SCOOPED  
THE PITS OF AUSCHWITZ/THE SOIL OF TREBLINKA IS RICH IN YOUR GUILT/ THE  
SORROW OF YOUR TRADITION/YOUR STUPID HUMILITY IS THE CROWN OF  
THORNS WE  
ALL MUST WEAR/FOR YOU/HA/MASTER/MASTER OF  
GORE/ENIGMA/STIGMA/STIGMATA/ERRATA/ERASER/THE CROSS IS THE MAST OF  
OUR  
OPPRESSION/YOU FLY THERE,VAIN FLAG/YOU CARRY IT/WEAR IT ON YOUR  
BACK,  
LORD/YOUR BACK/ENOLA IS YOUR GAIETY/  
SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN/(to come unto me)/SUFFER IN THAT  
HORROR/HIROHORROR/HORROHIRO/HIROSHIMMER/SHIMMERHIRO/HIROSHIMA/

HIROSHIMA/

THE BODIES ARE YOUR DELIGHT/THE INCANDESCENT FLAME IS THE SPIRIT OF  
IT/THEY COME TO YOU, JESU/TO YOU/THE NAILS ARE THE ONLY TRINITY/HOLD  
THEM IN YOUR CORPSEY GRACELESSNESS/THE IMAGE THAT I HAVE HAD TO  
SUFFER/THESE NAILS AT MY TEMPLE/THE CROSS IS THE VIRGIN BODY OF  
WOMANHOOD THAT YOU DEFILE/IN YOUR GUILT YOU TURN YOUR BACK/NAILED  
TO  
THAT BODY/LAMEARSE JESUS CALLS ME SISTER/THERE ARE NO WORDS FOR  
MY  
CONTEMPT/EVERY WOMAN IS A CROSS IN HIS FILTHY THEOLOGY/HE TURNS HIS  
BACK  
ON ME IN HIS FEAR/HIS VAIN DELIGHT IS THE PAIN I BEAR/ALONE HE HANGS/HIS  
CHOICE/HIS CHOICE/ALONE/ALONE/HIS VOICE/HISVOICE/HE SHARES NOTHING,  
THIS  
CHRIST/STERILE/IMPOTENT/FUCKLOVE PROPHET OF DEATH/HE IS THE  
ULTIMATE  
PORNOGRAPHY/HE/HE/HEARUS JESUS/YOU SIGH ALONE IN YOU  
COCKFEAR/YOU LIE ALONE  
IN YOUR CUNTFEAR/YOU CRY ALONE IN YOUR WOMANFEAR/YOU DIE ALONE IN  
YOUR  
MANFEAR/ALONE JESU, ALONE/IN YOUR  
COCKFEAR/CUNTFEAR/WOMANFEAR/MANFEAR/ALONE IN YOUR FEAR/ALONE IN  
YOUR  
FEAR/YOUR FEAR/YOUR FEAR/WARFARE/WARFARE/  
JESUS DIED FOR HIS OWN SINS, NOT MINE.

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