

# The Tropics of Cancer, Capricorn and a Smashed Fac

## Love Like... Electrocutation

Not a crumb of dirt anywhere  
we are all alone here and we are dead.

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I am a prophet: more calamities; more death; more despair.  
No indication of change anywhere, our heroes have all killed themselves.

We must get in step, a lock step.  
Lock step, lock step, lock step, lock step.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>