Blood Sandwich

Aesop Rock

[Verse 1]

Yup

Steps up to the plate

Little brother, little league

'87 he was 8

Rookie season for the skinny slugger

Newly out of tee-ball

Pit against a pitcher with a ripper you could eat off

Churched then a grump alones[?] runner third first

Granny yelling "Go Cubs!", nose in her word search

See MILFs like apes on a monolithic bleacher, and are advocating war and peace in lieu of sport and leisure"Hi

Peggy"

I was 10, chewing on a sweet tart

Little brother, left-field, Queen's guard

Mean arm, knees bent

2-out, 2 on bags

When I caught him staring down at something moving through the grass

Hold up

Tagged runner, and the whole cast rotate

Not before he could identify the culprit

Granny yelling, "Go Cubs!"

Graham yelling, "Gopher!"

New left-fielder give a fuck about a homer

Got a homie, little rodent, head and shoulders at a supple[?]

No baseball in the bubbleRuh-roh

Parents thought it adorable

The players followed suit

Inning crawling to a close

Head coach not amused

Coach seeing red

Coach on the diamond dragging 27 inches of aluminium behind him

When he transverse 3rd, the families turn nervous

The following is a transcript of man vs vermin

Here we go

Man stands out by a hole

Pest pops up to patrol

Man plays live whack-a-mole

In a scene that would try every child as adult

Woah

Pallbearer with a ball mitt
Thrown over the fence
Coach at the bench
Both teams lose

"Good game. Good game"

Granny yelling "Go Cubs!", Cubs ain't playing[Pre-hook 1]

My little brother is a funny dude A lot of funny shit happened to him

My other brother pretty funny too

A: It is the state of the state

Ain't seen him in a minute though[Hook]

Just in case of rough waters, I wanna put one up for my brothers

Just in case of rough waters, I wanna put one up for my brothers[Verse 2]

Yup

Not a part of the machine Big brother, big idea, 9-0, 16

Neubaten tee, plaid flannel laden adolescent art kid

Tony Hawk hair, Skinny Puppy denim

And a record player vomiting Alien Sex Fiend

Peel sessions in a Christian home for field testing

It's real youth in the palm of your hand

When your Mom thinks Satan is involved in a band

We were buried in the village voice

Checking who was playing where

Pulled his head up out the paper, pushing out a single tear

Five words, like a beacon of light in the mist

"Ministry live at the Ritz"

It was Christ has risen to Chris3 loves, 2 fish

Miracle of mechanized loops on 2-inch

Coming to a theatre he would be there in the flesh

Moms didn't say "No," but she didn't say "Yes"

Copped tickets, ha the plot thickens

Countdown to ultimate concert experience

Moms still worrying

"Why are they called Ministry? Are they a cult?"

Maybe she could probably investigate

Bought a mag with an Al Jourgensen interview

Read a couple sentences, glanced at a pic or two or three

That's all, no fair trial

Simply, "You will not be going to the show and that's final!"

What occurred next were the top of the lungs of a son who unjustly had lost what he'd loved

In a moment that would transcend anger to high-arts

Said, "This is something I am willing to die for!"

Can you even imagine a death in the fam from industrial fandom?

Anyway, no body count no concert and Chris kicked rocks in his mismatched converse[Pre-hook 2]

My older brother is a funny dude

A lot of funny shit happened to him
We hadn't spoken in a couple moons
I called him last night
"How you doing?"[Hook]

Just in case of rough waters, I wanna put one up for my brothers Just in case of rough waters, I wanna put one up for my brothers Just in case of rough waters, I wanna put one up for my brothers

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