

# Reality TV

Jim Norton

Buzzing from watching others dramatic lies  
As the TV slyly stares at me  
Body piercings, like those of  
Ancient Egyptians kinky slave prisoners fly at me  
Placing a thorn upon her head  
Slashing her wrist, rowing around on her cavity  
Being chased by little kids  
Playing miniature toy accordions, her destiny  
I abhor the whore who calls herself reality, reality TV  
I abhor the whore who calls herself reality, reality TV  
Fundamentally mental, deprived of meaning,  
Hedonistic theatrical entropy  
The gaining of lost confidence,  
From the failures of others cheering  
"No, that can't be me"  
I abhor the whore who calls herself reality, reality TV  
I abhor the whore who calls herself reality, reality TV  
A genetically mysterious horde of specimens,  
  
Sharing their empty lives with me  
Grammatically inept common denominators,  
Destroying all of life's mystery  
Body piercings, those of  
Ancient kinky Egyptians slave prisoners fly at me  
Nipples, tongues, testicles, cheeks  
Nipples, tongues, testicles, cheeks  
The century of liquid residual wishes call me  
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Ancient kinky Egyptians slave prisoners fly at me  
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Nipples, tongues, testicles, cheeks  
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