Thots

Otep

nothings changed
the senates still corrupt
& the emporer remains insaneand everyday
is a new strain of slaughtersupply lines are less protected
evil on all sideseye can smell the death on your flesh
-- creeping intrapped within the twisting fingers of fear
and all eye see is ewethat face
those eyesburning like leprosyeye can see u there

poisoning the airprostituting Nationalismand eye want to attack to rip out your heart and lay your flat on your backand vomit a world of agony and truth into your throbbing illness of memory... and hate guides our wayeye long for the icy slap of a belt across my back

for the acceptance of death and blind cave warthe giving sleep of depression the sweet elucidation of savage, meaningless aggressionchiseled in the meaty forearms of Mother Jupiter and his slave

disciplesin the harem tents - outside

just beyond the edges - eye ridea cycloptic mare in the fires of imaginationfeeding my disease a river of plagueseye need something to remind me eye am still sinning

that pain in important

that wurdz matter

that healing in possiblethat eye am not alone ... in this- guard the houses

- triple the watch

- maidens, dig up your sorcery

- sirens, sharpen your rocks... ewe will eat my pain againwhatever u need unite messiah ME

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