

Acumen Nation, Caustic Perimeter

lackadasial. good for nothing. sick sack of shit. good for no one.

lackadasial!
good for nothing!
sick sack of shit
good for no one!

curse!
upon the living half un-dead
scores!
of nothing sore from undernourished plans
lack!
of imagination crossed with sui-cidal
desire to ignore it and embrace retardation

DO BATTLE with malaise
UNLEASH the caustic.. perimeter
WAGE WAR upon the fake
CAST OUT all these.. whoring impostors

all together lazy
and undermotivated
wallowing in a pig pen of boredom
channeling a master's in mediocrity!
intern for life!

stiffen the fingers
tighten the wheel
quickrope is slack
can't even tie the noose right
garage is perfect, but you're out of gas
lost the bullets to your daddy's gun!
couldn't find your own...

never had a chance!
never gave a shit!
never got a break, bitch boy!
years of ignorance and pain
are no excuses bitch boy!

...unleash the caustic perimeter...

have you had enough. of this. christmas. future
ghost. shit. can't you confuse these mongoloid
desires with a goal or. at least an alarm. a
heightened sense of. individual in-sight
voyeurism spills a seed. of. willpower not unlike
a thal-ido-mide baby's first corrupted groan

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UNLEASH the caustic.. perimeter
WAGE WAR upon the fake
CAST OUT all these.. whoring impostors!
whoring impostors...
whoring impostors...
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do battle with malaise

unleash the caustic perimeter
wage upon the fake
cast out all these whoring impostors...

lackadasia!
good for nothing!
sick sack of shit!
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