

Acumen Nation, Day Care

common heirs to a cancerous throne
see me picking the knowledge from deep in the bone
there is a lot to be lost and be learned
if one can flourish in medical waste bins
i met a brother and gave him a spine
cracked from behind the asbestos and organs
couldn't we mutate together a sister
as well from all of these pulsating pieces?

wallowing deeper and closer within
creation of family induced by syringe
labor intensive, we all got a push from
teenage boredom and sweet prostitution
trade you an eye for that five day old brain
still a few signals that i might connect with that
sister we talked about has finally spoken
her teeth are all broken but we will all manage...

the taste of the surgical steel brings us back
remind me to share my dilation scrapbook
holiday suck sounds and we are ecstatic
razors and pain give us blackened erections
here comes the new kid won't he be glad
to see he is fully developed unless he is eyeless
but shit like digestion and vision don't matter
at the bottom of this sexy plastiscene casket
suddenly we're travelling and god is it cold
tissues connect and then freeze from exposure
there must be a god 'cause i think i am smiling
but my facial tics have a way of confusing
(we are all free and pink and untethered
to mommy and all her spastic convulsions!)

we are all so special
with our sexy birth defects
mommy would be proud
and hold us with her warm forceps
all of us god's children
with our undeveloped limbs
mommy we forgive you
and we are grateful for your sins
we are all so special
with our sexy birth defects
mommy would be proud
and hold us with her warm forceps
all of us god's children
with our undeveloped limbs
mommy we forgive you
and we are grateful for your sins
your sins
YOUR SINS!
YOUR...