

# Born Against, Alive With Pleasure

The Marlboro Man's Dead and so are all his cowboys their propoganda killed my  
motehr preyed on force of habit te Marlboro Man is dead and so are all his  
cowboys their propoganda killed my mother addicted her to the soot Alive with  
pleasure eager to purchase alive with pleasure happy to smolder She exhaled  
pain I inhaled decay no iron lung can cut a tumor the size of a fist from  
your throat Rotten black lung and family hands it down a learned destruction  
the ashes please me to a sickness.