

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.