Buck 65, Plastic Bags

plastic bags--

our father, who art here among us
in thy name sacred, and the physical humongous
give us this day our daily gift
of science to drop, and knowledge to lift
please forgive our indiscretions, perversions
and always grant us the insight to determine
from here to kingdom come
thy demands will be respected
ashes to ashes and the harvest is collected
thee vanquish those who tresspass against us
and never trust those who must act as gangstas
give us direction, provide us protection
and keep our temple from infection
adventive(?), today may be symmetrical
the next day plays to the crank shaft,
the spoiler, the electrical x-ray