

Dying Breed, Recarved

Romance the stoned
With squirrly, squirm smiles
The brethren fallen
Like treeless leaves left swollen
Wretch, wretch, wretch
But pickup
New foe revival
The 16th coming
Let the games bleed:
Evel Knievel and Bruce Lee
Genetically:speaking
Babydoll, who's your daddy?
Sprinkle the damned
With tribal claims
Forfeit the savior
And mop the mouth with grout
Wretch, wretch, wretch
But sit up
The sickness quelled like a gel
For us
For them
Myself:
Evel Knievel and Bruce Lee
Genetically:speaking
Babydoll, who's your daddy?