

# Lard, Can God Fill Teeth

Don't ask me why  
But I was walking down the streets  
Of Fairfax, California  
And I saw this flyer hangin'  
On a telephone pole, and it said  
CAN GOD FILL TEETH?  
That's right!  
For a \$10 "Donation"  
You could see silver fillings turn  
To gold and other "supernormal dental happenings."  
New caps! Filled cavities! Bring a  
Flashlight and a mirror to observe.  
But wait a minute -  
Didn't I just read  
About how the cops are getting parents  
To plant bugging devices  
In their kids teeth  
So if they disappear they can track 'em  
Before they wind up on the backs of milk cartons  
And all that -  
And didn't I read  
That these devices can go two-way  
And everything that I do or say  
Is all goin' on tape somewhere right now  
Planted in my cavities  
And they didn't even tell me  
No wonder every bad thing  
In and out of my mouth  
Keeps winding up on my employment record  
All those fillings  
All those crowns  
I'll show them  
Who's boss of my big mouth  
Where's the pliers  
God dammit! Where's the pliers?!?  
Wilma! Where'd you put my electric drill  
This is all coming out right now - TODAY!  
Agh! Agh! Agh!  
Agh! Agh! Agh!  
Agh! Agh! Agh!  
Must be some kind of conspiracy  
The whole world's a God damn conspiracy  
Look anywhere long enough, you're gonna find a conspiracy  
Man, LIFE is a conspiracy!  
Agh! Agh! Agh!  
Agh! Agh! Agh!  
Agh! Agh! Agh!  
Needlenose  
Up my nose  
- Agh! -  
Where did all these wires come from?  
How far up into my skull do they go?  
I pull out more and more copper spaghetti  
How'd my Weekly World News get all wet?  
God damn fishsticks melted again  
What are they trying to do to me?  
No secrets left in the land of the free!  
There  
No one's gonna tell me what to do  
It's worth eating baby food  
The rest of my life  
To be a free man  
Bastards:  
Probably wouldn't understand me anyway.

