

# Lard, Time To Melt

Lay me down on a griddle of sweat  
Lay me down, it's been a long day  
Time to unwind, time to relax  
Let the tension flow away

My body's weary and full of holes  
Hollow jets in my fingers and my toes  
Too tired to masturbate  
No sound in the dark as I float in outer space

Touch down on an astroturf plain  
Peewee golf balls roll by my face  
Golf tees hammered through my feet and my hands  
Nailed as an example again

Tied down with fishing line  
Lilliputian sacrifice  
Fireworks go off, I hear the cheers  
Smell the hot dogs  
Smell the mustard and the beer

Sharp needles pierce my flesh  
Hypodermics press down and inject  
20 gallons of Canfield's diet Fudge Soda  
Effervescent bubbling chocolate blood

Micron by micron my flesh starts to melt  
All that's left is brain and bones  
Hot beams on the cool wet sand  
Bury me- with the help of the wind and the waves

Submerged in the cool soil  
Earthworms crawl in and crawl out  
Further down is the underground aquifer cave  
The bats and blindfish  
Are all my friends

Soil hardens and it starts to crack  
The lake is dry as desert air  
Sidewinders crawl through my eye sockets  
Their soft white underbelly feels like love

Blowing tumbleweeds stick to my ribs  
Night falls, the sky is red  
Captain Beefheart flies up on gargoyle wings  
Talons reach down to take me back again

Reborn on a bed of white  
Incubator filters out the light  
A thousand breasts massage my face  
But Life is calling to take me away  
(Open up, we have a warrant)  
Learn to walk another day  
Learn to walk another day  
Ohm, ohm, ohm, ohm, etc