

# PIG, Infinite Shame

My stomach lurches like a radar sweeps  
Through days and hours and dragging weeks  
I'm pandered down this primrose path  
Where I can't cry so I must laugh  
I once was bitter now I'm shy  
But now I'm bitten I'm as sly  
As all the effluence of youth  
Malice for some  
Charity for none

This is the place where I do pray  
But answered in that special way  
This is the place where I'm alone  
My seed will always go unsown  
And through the effluence of youth  
Fighting through your eyes comes truth  
So long neglected now deployed  
Against the fruit of your own loins  
Infinite pills  
Finite thrills  
Infinite mass  
Infinite chills  
Infinite toil  
Infinite blame  
Infinite trash  
Infinite shame  
Infinite power  
Infinite time  
Infinite waste  
Infinite crime  
Infinite lead  
Infinite games  
Infinite trials  
Infinite flames  
Infinite pills  
Infinite thrills  
Infinite mass  
Infinite chills  
Infinite toil  
Infinite blame  
Infinite trash  
Infinite shame