

Rackets & Drapes, No Place Like Hell

daddy's looking in mommy's dresser
he is careful he doesn't wake her
in the basement is naked sister
he masturbates while he takes her picture

crying will only make things violent
like a good girl she keeps things silent
playtime's over and off come his pants
now it's time for the daily lap dance

run away by the age of thirteen
on the streets and a mother to be
earned a bachelor's in prostitution
and a master's in drug addiction

forest full of dying trees
bearing only poison seeds
rotting roots you can not see
inherit the crust of a family