

BE ENEMY

1. BEASTIES – Anonymous text changed in 1994

Well the beasties came and they came to stay
And they came to riot in the old Bombay
Gomorrah fat with sin so the flames went higher
And he said to Sodom you will die by fire
Ayatollah said that a Kim Il Sung
Was a pleasant man with a silver spoon

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(Anonymous text)

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2. CHOW

Grind, step up, chow

You've been chosen to be a food
For those much bigger
In times of need
You will perish
In gullet greed
To slide forgotten
Into their gut

Graven image
Pork pie stew
Time to perish
Time to cook
Eat the flashcards
Marrow suck
Empty manners
Serve them up

Gind, step up, chow

Quiet and comes all wrapped up in words like love
Until you live with the daily
Now you go to the violator
Find out just what the people will submit to
And you have found out the exact amount of injustice and wrong
Which will be imposed upon them
And these will continue until they are resisted
With either words or blows or with both
The limits of tyrants are prescribed by the endurance of those they oppress
The rich nations of the world are acting like ancient users
Lending money to the desperate poor on terms that cannot possibly be met
And thus steadily acquiring more and more control
Over the lives and assets of the poor

3. CROWN

Creature comforts with a crown of thorns
Kings and queens wear crowns
Jesus wore a crown
They put a crown on your tooth, but that has nothing to do with anything
That I'm talking about, at least this time
Who decides who gets crowned and who does not get crowned?
Is it the strongest, perhaps
Although many kings and queens have not been the strongest
In fact, they've been weak
Do you allow people to become crowned
And who is this Queen of England, who is she that you should kneel down?
And bow and scrape
What is a crown?
A crown is a hat
That's right, a crown is a hat
What other hats are there?
Why is a crown not a doo rag?
Why is a crown not a beanie?
Why is a crown something that cannot be the hat that Gilligan wore?
Captains of ships have crowns, they look different
Cardinals have penis crowns
The chef at a restaurant has a very large crown, and on top of that crown
Is what looks like the top of a muffin
Why doesn't the president have a crown, the president does not have a crown
Abraham Lincoln wore a hat, a stovepipe hat
But it was not a crown
Things on the head don't have to be a crown
I think that we should stop giving other people crowns
Can you crown someone?
Kind of like checkers, I'm going to crown you
Say crown many times quickly, and very quickly crown will lose it's meaning
That is the goal of today's lesson children
Crown will lose it's meaning
Crown, crown, crown

4. CRUSH

(Text by Sigmund Freud)

5. FILTH

(Passages from The Holy Bible)

6. GRIND

You and the night clock
Simple systemic greed
Beryls and titanium
Blasts of arrhythmic need
Take care my beastie
Take care my Jello friend
H.R.Puffinstuff
And back to the restful blend

Hey oh, let's go grind

Electric cattle prod
Acoustic down on the knees
Decisions of ape men
Cauterizing life in the trees
Finding the parchment
Of kings and the men of sound
Catching the windless
Stealing the frozen ground

Hey oh, let's go grind

Heaven's night
With a fortnight

Safety in numbers
Safety in great stampede
Grinding and moving
Stopping the rape to feed
Magic the tumblers
Rolling and spinning race
Stop on the cherries
Stop on the cackling face

Hey oh, let's go grind

7. SANSKRIT

Gray zone, have another gray zone

Gitchy goomy
With a pie in the sky
Take my hand
Don't you die
Feel the wonder
Of a fourth rate class
Feel the difference
Feel his class

David and Goliath
Mammoths onto man
Find the corpuscle
Find the tempered hand
Every time I mimic you
You come back to haunt
It's just jibberish
Don't you know you want
If I rhyme and then you don't
If I do and then you can't
If a lamb seed doesn't see

Gray zone, have another gray zone

If you are afraid of clowns
If you are afraid of death
If you are afraid of spiders
If you are afraid of men with scythes
Don't go down into the basement
Don't stick your hand under the bed
Don't put your head in the closet, you'll be dead

Don't be afraid of your shadow
Don't be afraid of the dark
Don't be afraid you're followed, you're not, you are
Don't be afraid of a loop
Don't be afraid of walls
Don't be afraid you'll be locked up
Inside a homemade cause

I was a young pup, things came out of the dark
Trees, bushes, shapes, animals, cackling

Don't be afraid of a mastiff
Don't be afraid of the night
Don't be afraid of things that crawl along the firelight
Don't be afraid of a massif
Don't be afraid of yourself
Don't be afraid of your father
Don't be afraid of God
Don't be afraid of the Holy Ghost
Don't be afraid of Christ
Don't be afraid of the priest who comes and touches you at night

Every time I think about certain things that made me afraid when I was a young boy
They still make me afraid
Above all, I think that things that come and get me
In my dreams, the power dreams, the sound, the rush
The white noise that builds from the bottom up
I guess they call them terror dreams
You know that's what this is all about
Getting rid of those terror dreams

8. STUKA

Graveyard growing
Graveyard growing
Graveyard growing

(Dialogue from an eyewitness account)

Graveyard growing

9. TREMBLE

The amygdala is a key brain structure in the neurology of fear

Tremble
Relax
Pollution
Defiance

I think when I was a kid I heard this speech by President Roosevelt
There's nothing to fear but fear itself
And I think I took that literally
And so really, the only thing that I fear is fear
Don't fear clowns, don't fear death, don't fear other stuff
Just fear

Tremble
Relax
Pollution
Defiance

Is it darkness? I'm not so sure
But I know that it often happens when you are afraid of being eaten by cats
In several brain structures other than amygdala
Have been observed to be activated when individuals are presented with fearful faces
Christian men and women were used to test the hypothesis of fear
Church centered fear
Deinstitutionalized fear

Tremble
Relax
Pollution
Defiance

Occipital cerebellar fear
Fusiform gyrus
Inferior parietal
Superior temporal
Fearful eyes, brows, and mouth seem to separately reproduce these brain responses

Are afraid of dying

Tremble

10. WIRES

Blinded
Taken aback by something you cannot see
Seems you're concerned with wires
Crisscrossing wires
Ever changing, moving
Mimicking life, mimicking distance
Of wires, crisscrossing wires
The fetid ganglia approaches the point of no return
The circuits aren't working anymore I'm afraid my son
It's medication time
Get that capacitor to store all the information
It'll be gone soon
Contacts reveal nothing
Contacts reveal the lack of space
Contacts reveal nothing
Contacts reveal the lack of space

Wires
Crisscrossed wires
Many directions
Tailored nowhere
Seizing nothing
Going nowhere
Releasing the twisting, turning
Visceral visualization of synthesis of the mind
Burning the holes into running
Burning wires
Putrid wires
Misguided wires

Believe me is there was anything I could do I would
Believe me if I could take these wires and re-route them I would
Believe me if I could take my medication I would
Stabilize myself
Beast of rejection
Synthesis of transportation
Mixture of magic
Liveliness
Livelihood
Live
Viva
Vivacious
Vivisection
Victorious
Visceral
Visceral

11. MANNA

(From an anonymous schizophrenic)

12. ENEMY

Face the enemy
Long strides
Lonely bodies grip
Ripped conscience
Warm shards of lacerated pomp
Face him only on one term
Don't turn away
Caught between good and evil
With the great distasteful

Face the enemy
To turn around to the face
The quiet satyr
Deep dark hour
Becoming terror
For the mirror
Face the enemy

Rapid fire adrenaline syntax
Hell keeps coming at me nearer
Landmarks to a life
Lies in my breath
Scorched from sacred directions
Face the enemy

Grabbing cool compress
In steady acid's breast
My friend
A poison gas
Of maimed bodies
Of love, of grief, of hate
Some still as I am roving
Sliding and scrimping
Get down in filth
Now good, now ugly, now beautiful
Only then empty

To face the enemy
To turn inside out
Now avoid the reflection again
Through madness
Something that does exist does not exist
Cry, that something cannot exist
Cannot exist

Get to the train
Get to the train

