

SOUND AND THE FURY

1. BEG

Did you just puncture a boil
I thought I heard the pop
Could you be malnourished
I thought I saw the sores

Did you get infected white
We need to scrape it out
Can you stand those pimples
I found a spot flecked mirror

Have you no more rotten teeth
I thought I smelled some stench
Where are all your medicines
I thought I saw some congressional cutbacks

I thought I saw old people in filth
I thought I saw young people in filth
I thought I saw children mutilated by their parents
Just so they could make more money begging
There's fierce competition begging

Beg
Beg
Beg
Beg
Beg
Beg
Get down on your hands and knees and beg
Beg for food
Beg for it
Beg
Beg
Get down and beg
Beg

I saw little Mexican boys, I saw them without legs
Running around on little carts, pushing themselves with their little hands
Beg, beg, beg, beg, beg, beg, beg, beg, beg

2. CANTALOUPE SOUP

Mystic made of atoms
Excruciating atoms
Earth magnetic patterns

Tragic inner revelry
Tenacious homespun devilry
Lying crowded heavily

Cantaloupe soup

Amazing master pentagon
Haitian hunger telethon
Stem imbalance marathon

Don't you talk to strangers
Twisted friendly manger
Speeding voltage danger

Cantaloupe soup

3. DON'T THROW IT AWAY

Mom

He made it with a fine design

Mom

I make it so it really shines

Mom

It's been there buried all this time

Mom

Don't throw it away

Mom

This rock was made from real hot heat

Mom

This place is really cool and neat

Mom

So who will cut the lawn too short

Don't throw it away

Mom

I flying to another world

Mom

I do not want to eat the bun

Mom

The cup will be another world

Mom

Don't throw it away

4. FLY

You got to have a reason to fawn over me
You only come round when I got something for me
Get away

Fly away you good and ripe
Get away before I slap you down

You just keep coming back
Fly away with greenish shine
I'll wash this fowl stuff off
Get away
Long legs

5. MARCH OF THE BABIES

Their parents were protecting
Their parents were intending
Their parents were not faking
Their parents were protecting
Their parents were rejecting
Their parents were subjecting
Their parents were not able
Their parents were directing

I want to kill them
Please I take my mummies head
And bash it with a tire iron
It is true I don't like them
Then I will boil them away
Take them away from us
Take them away from us

Protecting us
Rejecting us
Recoiling from us

You haven't seen them have you?

6. PATIENT MEN DIE

Sucking in the ashes of a stone ground
Take deadly timbers on a long bow
Politics keep alive a lead mine
Patient men die

Feeding them early at the rally
Throwing their words into a mass fire
Saving themselves for crucifixion
Patient men die

Watching the neighbors wield their death threats
Throwing their lives into a quagmire
Following danger with a brainwash
Patient men die

Housewives with answers to their questions
Children with answers from their teachers
Germans with answers from their teachers
Patient men die

7. PCP

(Passages from the Holy Bible)

PCP

PCP

Can't see the touch
Time lag is too much
You cannot hide those clothes
You cannot be those knows

8. SAFETY GLASS GENOCIDE

Some people drive their cars
Into concrete walls
Some people race their cars
And slam to viscous ends

You saw his fast
You saw the grass
You drove too fast
Safety glass genocide

You like to drive to people's heads
And compromise the men on bikes
And pass a weaving truck
You see them fucking rude
A mile cannot become that close
And then the battle's won
You slam yourself into the wall
Into the wall

You saw him pass
You saw his ass
You drove too fast
Safety glass genocide

People like to drink and drive
And think that they are fine
And gather all the other cars
There are many stupid fools
Would you like your legs squashed off
And firemen with their saws
Would you like a body bag
To salvage all your parts

You saw him pass
You saw his ass
You drove too fast
Safety glass genocide

You truly hurt the cause
You always think much too far
And would you like to break that neck
And take me with you there
I never see the car too far
To always break it down
Into it's sum of parts

You saw him pass
You saw his ass
You drove too fast
Safety glass genocide

9. SUFFOCATION BLUES

You're a middle aged woman
I'm a pocket full of cash
You're a middle aged woman
And I'm a pocket full of cash
If you were pretty looking
And if my stamina was back

We strive for great happiness
Yet we eat morbidity
We strive for great happiness
Yet we eat morbidity
If you were pretty looking
If my stamina was back