

THE ARK MANAGER

THROWS OUT HIS SPIKE WHIP CAUGHT WITH THE OTHER HAND-OFFERED SKIN. EVERY ONE MINUTE WATCH THE CLOCK 10 YEARS LATER SEEING SPOTS NO OTHER LIFESHIPS ITS ALLMINE DONT YOU YAP OR YOU'LL GO IN THE BRINE IOWE THIS IOWE THAT I OWE SOUTH CONTINENT TO BOLLAWICK HE KNEW HIS JOE HE WAS HIS OWN BOSS COLLECTED 1 PD. OF DUST SHAPED INTO RABBIT AND KILLED 1 OFF FIGURE OUT ALL THE NAMES RIP UP YOURSELF WITH YOUR OWN WEIGHT. THERES ALMOST 6000 OF THEM SOME HAVE CANNONS IN BOTH HANDS SACRAMENTO PUT ALL REPAIRED THEM IN OADER TIME WAS HIS DEPUTY CHECKING WATCHER. TEAR UP AND OUT WITH THE STABLE BENCH THE HORSE HAS NOTHING TO MATE WITH.



HISTORY MADE AUDIBLE

WITH THE PIPE

300 nominated me as God Ants and bugs look up in awe Tada and driven round I cant My rangeland friends all play keep This I heard Entertainment for all A dream reflection on their days The Devil is the sun saying helle And for long hand lighting the steps Drawn up the seat - then sit next to me Animals with hats and people sword on back I cant take and at their heads But they had the theater as well as me When the end that really stunk abused Meant my nose without pity Lhd wings: arms and forelegs and Beating drum without rhythm or trees Sometimes sword to ornamental dress Their most golden hours smiling next A sherrick puzd to ward and when The animal come staring to die Andian and pilgrim avoid herd and Their smaller than my thumb nail stay all year!



MISERY PIPE

THE DAY BEGAN AND ENDED

With the miserable call. We Deserved Better Defending THE RIGHTFUL LAW WE POOR PATRIOTS WHO HAVE TO PLUG A SORE EAR OUR EIGHT OF LIBERTY

BLOCKED BLOWING TEARS We all had them but ours shouldve died The way he heralded sun-up with misery pipe The days orange for a striff to cease Morning torn-to pieces by ugly bugle beats

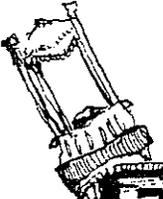
There was a particular day when justice was due Our peaceful thoughts haled into a darkened hut Thru that bugler out to the smoking field Hoping a bullet would even up the hateful orcs

Gunfire crossed him but the pipe swung around Grabbing the bullets with a clanging brass sound As fast the catch lead garden were sowed. Hitting the enemy behind their mortal shade

A Mile back and blood FROM THE BACK OF A SEAL

THE HERALD WAS RUN OFF TO SPOUT EVOLVING LEADEND LIBERTY

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RAINBOW FINGERS of the UNDERWORLD & THEIR UNBREAKABLE BONES

FANGED HYMEN

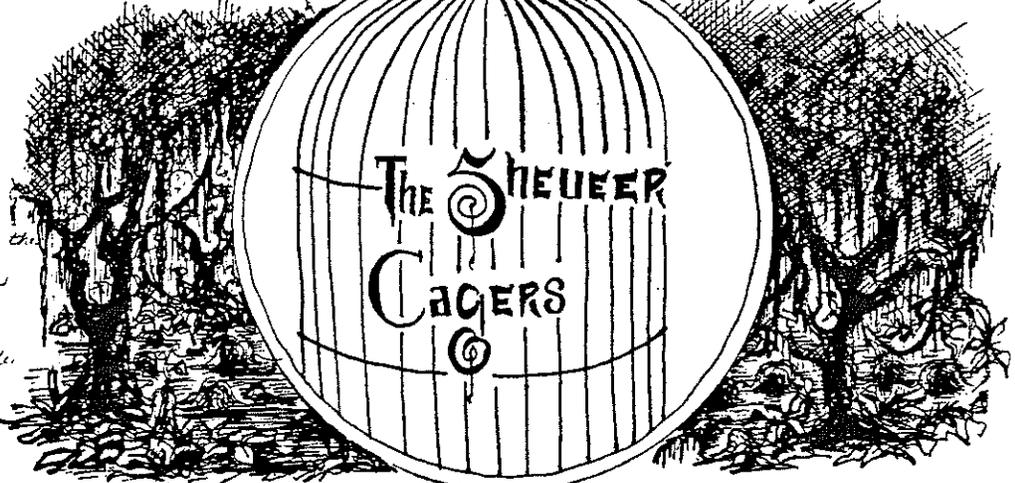
And to meet you my married brother have you heard the 'mashy' byphlow to your new beer Who give your chicks, no heads but a wire and stomach who hull be up when bugging an stinking, amopite Take this rope and have a little nuggit By the next day you'll want to kick the bucket Keep all the windows crackd and the doors open wide. See the fanged hymen see from that bride

LET ME HEAR YOUR BRIDALCROSSING CURSING TEAM LET FLY THAT ORZDAL SLOP INTO AN ADULTERATED FLING SO THOSE STUBS WHO SING WITH WEDDINGS PROUD WILL HAVE TO HEAR THE DRUMMING SLOPS WHO SING MUCH MORE LOUD

NOW THIS GROUP OF PIGS WHO STEAM UP WITH ALE FILL UP THEIR NUGGETS IN A SLOP PAIL THEIR SPOTTY LOUD COMMENT FOR ALL EARS TO SEE THE SHIT THEY SAY CAN RIP OFF SHIRT SLEEVES

A YEAR OR TWO OF BOWFUL DANCING WITH HER AND A YEAR OF FLINGING UP PRAYER. FACE US BEFORE YOU FACE YOUR TOMR DO NOT LITTER IN HASTINESS POOR POOR ROOM

You let us the covers because the bed is wet. First up the sheets and, in the sun it pates The, mother truck and sticks to the part that's not in. Under the pillow is well, less bottle, sand Well this 300 lb price worth weight in bra. Waaa - you of legs: hds & dradls must Drive Inrid, see hollow legs with, turkey, mind up Your mind is wrapped in, you forward any but



There's a smelly swamp near by Where often the cooliges burn garbage at night You put my stick with food, hair & blood attached Stirring mud in the right place a sheuer you'll catch But you'll have to find a way to imprison quick It sets well on the short pillars of necks The head teeth that run round the face While the body becomes four legged grey wrinkled pig Bring your families damaged idiots on over They'll act like they're already 10 yrs older Never tiring, smiling, yelling or asking Throw food at the wall down it down running Watch for the claws off the top of the scalp Will knock food off the table nacked pup hear Buttons up the front of the clothes pop & roop But paper skin exposed to elements is n even moot You dunk them in water & they'll swim back - back to where? I'd hate to ask!

