~~Of life's most basic elements, you have completely lost sight~~
Global overuse, as you over colonize.
~~you are~~ Where will you go, you Clever little worm, if you bleed your host dry?

Back in your ride, the night is still young, streetlights push back the black in neat rows, off to the right a graveyard appears, lines of stones, bodies molder below, ~~Turn your~~ hea Turn away quick, bob your head to the beat, as straight that stop sign you roll, loaded truck with lights off slams into you ~~to~~ broadside, your flesh smashed as metal explodes.

You may have been free, you loved living your lie, fate had its own scheme, Crushed like a bug you still die.

Soon now you'll join those ranks of dead, or you're after the wind will soon blow. Family and friends will shed a few tears, pretend its off to heaven you go. But the reality is you were just bones and meat, and with your brain died also your Soul,

a nightmare you called a dream, while other cultures you despised attacked countries who provide America, [illegible] the [illegible] money was your only scheme, for it you pumped the future dry now you are the punchline and you were [illegible] American died

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end the dying to wait for their death in the comfort of retirement homes. Justify say "it is for best", its best for you so their fate you'll not know. Turn a blind eye back to the screen, soak in your reality shows. Stand in front of your mirror and you preen, in a plastic castle you call home

Land of the free, land of the lie, land of scheme, Americanize! Consume what you don't need, stars you idolize, pursue what you admit is a dream, then its american die

Get in your big car, so you can get to work fast, on roads made of dinosaur bones. Punch in on the clock and sit on your ass, playing stupid ass games on your phone. Paper on your wall, ~~tells~~ says you got smarts, ~~tell that~~ ~~computer lets see what you know~~ THE TEST THAT YOU TOOK DID NOT TEST YOU took ~~said~~ so, but you would still crawl like the vermin you are, once your precious power grids blown.

land of the free, land of the lie, land of the scheme, Americanize

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Now that I have you held tight
I will tell you a story. Speak soft
in your ear so you know that
its true. You are my love at first
sight, and though you're scared to be near
me, my words penetrate your thoughts
now in an intimate prelude.

I looked in your eyes, they were so dark
warm and trusting as though you had
not a worry or care. The more quiet is
the gaze the better potential to fill
up those pools with your fear

You face framed in dark curls like
a portrait, the sun shone through
highlights of red, what color
I wonder, and how straight will
it turn plastered back with the
sweat of your brow

Your wet lips were a promise of
a secret unspoke, nervous laugh
as it burst like a pulse of blood
from your throat. There will
be no more laughter here

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I feel your body tense up, my hand
now on your shoulder, your eyes

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[illegible] a way out of this small dark room, forget the lady called luck, she does not abide near me for her powers don't extend to those who are doomed.

[illegible] pet, would that I could keep you, let you be the master of your own fate. What [illegible] I wonder would you willingly stoop [illegible] nowing full well what's at [illegible]? My pretty captive butterfly colorful wings my hand smears [illegible] I somehow repaint them with punishment and tears

Violent metamorphosis, emerge my dark with princess, I would come often and worship on the alter of your flesh... You shudder now with revulsion and try to shrink far from me. I'll have you tied down and begging to become my stockholm sweetie.

Okay, talk is over, words are placid and weak. Back it with action or it all comes off cheap. Watch close while I work now, feel the electric shock of my touch, open my trembling flower, or your petals I'll crush

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