

Balboa Towers

The Acacia Strain

She asked me if I wanted to fuck so I spit in her face.
Blatant disregard for the rules.
She asked me to marry her so I slit her fucking throat.
I told you I wanted to be alone forever.
Leave the trash where the trash belongs.
Baby, you'd look good in a dumpster.
The world has stopped turning.
The other shoe has dropped.
The shit has hit the fucking fan.
Breathe in deep.
Bite down hard.
Live in fear.
Die in pain.
I have found beauty in permanent exile.
This is my reclamation.
This is my continent.
I am most hated of the world.
You aren't my brother.
You aren't my family.
I'd rather die alone than live here with you.
No one has control of me now.
If I ruled the world I'd destroy mankind.
If I were king for a day I'd make sure there was no fucking tomorrow.
And now the world is my fucking toilet.
And now the world is mine.