

# God Wants Us All to Work in Factories

The Locust

Dying can be that easy  
Getting born again can be somewhat hard  
A snake eating its own tail  
Riding the new wave of new  
Wading in the sentimental sperm of now  
Don't wait for God to judge you because we can do that

The words you sing are wrong since all masters are taught exactly what masters are to know

The chorus sings: "I'm unimpressed"  
The one who is only God cannot be thee top dog  
Employer, employ me some stale dead dog fuck all fuck bag  
Hey!  
Heave! Ho!

Well, in case you did miss the memo  
Rest in peace neoclassical absurdity  
Let's polish turds  
Then eat them  
Yum, yum