

I've got

A guy that

Used to be a

Neo Nazi!

Working for me!

He wanted work!

So I gave him a job!

In my delusion of grandeur factory!

He comes in every morning at a quarter to 8!

Says, "Spreading repression is my fate!

Gosh, I hope I'm not late?"

Ha! Ha! Ha! Gezhunta! Leben! Man Alive!

This hasn't happened since ½ Adolph's left testicle applied in '45!

Death helps, those who wait!

I've got a Neo Nazi working for me now!

He loves to bitch and complain

He loves to over-explain!

My Neo Nazi just works for me!

He don't just care for Self-inhibits!

He craves peppy S&M discipline exhibits!

He don't fear no pain!

He beats his meat with a sharp glass chain!

He thinks the mind of every Man! Woman! and Animal!

Vegetable! Mineral! Sub-Atomic Particle!

Should be completely! Repeatedly! Strangled in ropes!

He thinks all Eskimos! Micronesians! And Latinos, too!

All Whites! Blacks! Reds! Yellows! Browns! The Bhuddist! The Wasp! The Jew!

All are money prone! Out for their own! Evil mopes!

Billions of acres! Of sappy shoulder shakers!

Capitalists! Commies! Moslems! Hindus! Popes!

Equally all sell futile hopes! To totally hopeless dopes!

There's nothing reprehensible to my Neo Nazi!

My Neo Nazi just works for me!

Ha! Ha! Ha! What I want is what I get!

You ain't heard nothing yet!

Someday he's going to murder the angels!

Someday you're going to find them dead!

He'll hostage the galaxies! And wrap them up!

And then he'll truck bomb that other pup!

That incredibly large! Star gorged schmuck!

Who wakes the whole fucking universe up!

And then! We'll Spend!

The rest of

My death

In bed!

THE ETERNAL SLEEP SWOOPS! CLAPS ITS NIGHT WINGS!
AVIATES PEPPY TRICK STEPS ON THE BREAST OF LIFE!
LIFTS! HOVERS! ROLLS ITS BIG EYES! SINGS! GATE

Stars shine bright on shatter light. Death shoves incipient zeros doing the moon walk.
They squawk. Thee. The. The. That's the way death performs cheap thrills, folks.