

# THE IF THE IRON NAIL IN THE IRON CROWN OF LOMBARDY COULD TALK GATE

Nail me to the wall. I love to suffer. To me do it all.  
I'm the human buffer. Scream fear cracks in my ear wax.  
Roar hacks up my cracks. Load iron rosaries on my ovaries.  
Toad steel venuses on my penises. Goad lead freight on my fate.  
Shoot darts in my heart.

Crush my bull.  
Hoof my skull.  
Kick wire throes  
Down my hose.  
Sew a suture  
On my future.  
Slit my pants  
With a glance.  
Ruin my dance.  
Fry my lance.  
On my knees  
Hear my pleas.  
I beg you please.  
Stomp my wheezes.  
To die like Jesus  
My glorious disease is.  
I wants it rougher.  
My needs is serious!  
Knock me delirious  
I'm a human buffer.  
Stars shine bright  
On shatter light.  
I want no father's  
Invisible ladder's  
Raucous water's  
Surface wader's  
Magic fadders  
Thee.The.The.  
That's I want  
My muffer.  
I w a n t  
To huffer.  
I w a n t  
To puffer.  
I Love to  
Suffer.  
Folks.