THE FOETUS ALL NUDE REVUE

BEDROCK

Self-Immolation/Some Bizzare

"SURE it’s shit, too dark maybe but it’s better than out there. Jerks out there haven’t even got a cock between their legs. Sharpest thing they got’s questions. Least I got some moral sense. There’s right and wrong and I’m right, richer than all the scum down here too. that’s my “Bedrock”. Tell the truth, I like it when it gets really dark, really black, when you just got the one light on her face or moving up her thigh. It’s not that I get... you know.. it’s like she’s being what she should be.

"Strip-show ain’t home though. Can’t see home no more but, it’s weird, I can hear it, sounds like bells, sounds like when I’m walking up the pathway. I can hear that tik-tok sound like a “nail” being knocked into bricks. sounds like maybe someone’s building a scaffold. Yeah, that’s home. I remember my Dad playing Presley and Johnny Cash - now there was a prince - but I remember it LOUD. Seemed like the whole time I was a kid they was digging drains outside, never seemed to stop, and there’s Cash and Presley just singing away, singing to all that crashing and banging and drilling. That’s what home sounds like, not like this strip-show - nothing to hear and everything to see.

"Listen, I ain’t ashamed but it’s like.. if I could dig myself a hole, jump in and cover up, it would sound like I couldn’t even think. Now there’s a state to be in. Jesus, when you’re there it feels like you’re the only person alive.

"So what does that make me? A freak? Least I got some blood in me. Get the feeling sometimes all they got for blood is ink. They say I got nothing, but I got revenge. Keeps your wounds green.. kind of eats you up though. Hey, maybe that scaffold was for me. It took just 22 minutes to build.

"Now I known it’s dumb to hate what you can’t kill and I know there’s a lot of them, too many of them, and I know I’ll never get them all but that ain’t gonna stop me hating them. Dumb ain’t it? I just got too much blood in me, boy."

THE STUD BROTHERS