

Gone Follies

The thing about fantasies from
Far away promises is that nine kisses
From fictitious mouths refuse to feel
Like the fallen faint angel halo muttering
Warmth from your flimsy musings to my
Mewling heart

The gold water speckles my
Canvas... I may as well paint around them
A hand can be held in fear
But I held yours like I'd hold a tear,
And when I was afraid
It was only ever of silence

So your screams came upon me like a blessing
So now I must teach myself how to live without
them
So now I can press 'snooze' on the charade

Stories Overheard While Eavesdropping

I woke up in a damp and stuffy room
I got up to see
Who laid next to me
A face I didn't recognize
Just another war prize
Escape through the door
Don't trip on that broom
Don't have time for more
Gotta zoom zoom zoom
It may seem like hell to you but
I promised myself
I wouldn't get heartbroken bad
I wouldn't make my father mad
I wouldn't make my mother sad
That winter of '96

Some guy at the bar
Voice sweet like honey
Offered a good time
If I'd lend him money
Then my other friends showed up
But he won't shut up he says,
"I am being watched,
Can't hang out with you
I know exactly
What I'm s'posed to do."
He looked like a proper guy so
I paid him to take
Photos with me that I could send
To my old dad to make him glad
And to my mom to make her glad
That winter of '96

Advanced Misanthropic Anatomy

What are you thinking of? rattles
around in my brain

My friend once touched a brain,
Told me it felt cold and slippery.

The thing is, hearts are impenetrable.
I think too many people think with their
Hearts
And feel with their brains,

But you should just ask to use your hands if you
Wanna touch
Something.

A Celebrity's Last Confession

I've been a stranger guarding my face
To never show higher feelings.
I've been a time-bomb of my own device,
A tragic kite enduring low ceilings

I've been the type to roam places
Where people don't know my name
And I've been the hot star of the new show.
I've been fake-crazy and true-insane

And Live! in a new tank of isolation,
That's when you left
And I've been left so many times I lost track
But it's never felt like such a theft

Go and watch, I act like I thrive
I've been there, But I wasn't there at all
It's unfair, But I'll take the fall
I've been half-alive

Dull dreams die
Bank bills live
Papers lie
Good girls give

It's so unfair, But I'll take the fall
I have only ever been half-alive

Song of Every Face

Oh, my,
My fraternal filtered idol,
I'm sorry I threw sugar
In your eyes because then
You bonked us, but
Mostly because
I saw you smile sadly later.
Even the most
Twisted devil remains
Rooted in something.

The angry boy, the quiet man,
The loud girl, the silly woman,
The teenage monster
Ripping up your boxes and
Blowing up your in-ground pool

The burnt-out adult,
Cursing years, closing eyes, and
Holding to your rule

The crazy old geezer
Dancing in tragedies and driving through trees
A fearless fool

I will be the old woman crying
On the sidewalk where the kids play
And I will tell them stories that are untrue