

## father, flesh in rags

Car Seat Headrest

My back is killing me baby  
I don't have any comfortable chairs  
My spine will become warped  
I won't be able to stand up straight

And I don't brush my teeth twice a day  
Now I will lose them all in old age  
La de da de da de da  
I'll have to glue some fake ones on

Volcanic rock can be dated reliably  
Genotypes, phenotypes  
And I will have my father's bald spot  
Dating method  
C14

Have to remember not to smile  
Will lead to wrinkles in later life  
And don't furrow your brow  
Your forehead will grow ridges

I wish I didn't have veins  
My eyeballs can feel my heartbeat  
La de da de da de da de da  
Hair is dead skin particles