

I Cannot Lie

Allah-Las

I fancied myself a poet today
And lo! I took a yard
I'm always seeing AMBULANCE backwards
And for that I pedal New York City
I ate raisins in Columbus Circle
I thought about the military
Oh, I cannot lie

Upon moving the chain caught my pant leg
I know, I know, I can be a bit ruddy
Thoughts were infinite, varied repeating
I think I was almost happy
No sex, my wounds were opened
Blood in shit in vast whale gut drumming
Oh, I cannot lie

Through public library hallways a memory amused me
Once, I slipped on a banana peel
Lord's honest truth, Jolie was there
How marvelous, self-amusement
Then later, by the water
Tired, I reflected upon the splendid day just had
Oh, I cannot lie