

# 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