## **A Devil Among the Tailors**

## At the Drive-In

they say that thirteen is just a number a double agent funded in the secret of the hive and the workers and their lives all sweet and honeycombed a hunger ravenous and funded incognito razor burns talcum powered fingerprints all sweet and honeycombed stick your tongue on the north pole read the graffiti splattered on the convertible this bullet x marked the rumors jet-lagged stab you with this pitchfork part your hair on the grassy knoll a cavity of candy in havana captivity we heard the mug shots a patsy inclined. let the pollen make you sneeze all sweet and honeycombed "hasta la victoria siempre" manana hay misa para los sordos