

## Baptismal

Blitzen Trapper

Rickety, raggedy lost boy beating off  
Laughing at his face in a spoon  
Same lame gamers in your sister's basement  
Breaking ties with the animal world  
An unspoken curse, but the pain is real  
Your cousin and his girlfriend behind the wheel  
Shatterproof glass on the passenger side  
Covered in red in the moon's blue light  
On the curb with a blanket and your bloodshot eyes

Now you're stepping in the river  
In the waist-high water  
Let the current take it all away

Radiant, traceless, clear, and empty  
See the cheerleaders up on the rail  
The beautiful sage of the anti-gods  
Applies color to a press-on nail  
The lights flash blue and red all night  
Your cousin laid out under ghostly white  
Empty bottle on the backseat floor  
Filled with dreams from a forgotten shore  
And your heart left open like a bedroom door

Now you're stepping to the shoulder  
And the wind blows colder  
Let the current take it all away

Seas rise, soft and silent  
Countries shed their garments  
Love lies buried deeper  
Deeper, deepest  
Can you find me?

In the southern branch of the energy center  
That resides within my throat  
There's a string bean, lost boy grinning sideways  
Drowning in his coat  
A blood filled skull and a curved knife  
Held by his mother, daughter, lover, wife  
Seen in a dream that's half a life  
That shatters as he wakes and he shakes his head  
He knows star crossed lovers always wake up dead  
But he feels the cold world just spinning instead

Now you're stepping in the river  
In the the waist-high water  
Let the current take it all away