Fable

Circle Jerks

sunshine visits our new now world dogcatchers clockout counterfeiters pray pilgrams stranded on an asphalt artery without black fluid or a power source caught chicken pox with measles on a breeze some call him history

purchased printed slips to a nightmare our hostess strips on a donkey's back where every paths unfinished bridges now all our rubber's growing flat

we're looking searching for the witness on a deal where they bartered over aversion any descriptions or whereabouts of a character dressed in grey spill these words big payoff! and for his habit a statue made of hay winning draws a reward humanity gets saved

purchased printed slips to a nightmare our hostess strips on a donkey's back where every paths unfinished bridges now all our rubber's growing flat well timed frauds want to know who's stomping on their toys in their empirical playpen where'd they stash the virgins?

you know it doesn't matter if there's a silver lining so what's the difference? if you havn't washed behind your ears

shadow length leeches need their cut of the world as clumsy martyrs fall over potholes lining sidewalks to an early grave feminist pillhead crosses her legs with a dozen extra large a a a eggs unfolds a map set in her lap to a grimy universe lavender ledge silhouetted horizon nut museum's dining then dashing as roses growing backwards as i gaze down at the feeding site i'm a helpless romantic sunk neck deep in quicksand i'll keep reaching with magnetic eyes