

I Send Pictures

Clutch

I send pictures through the mail
of buried treasures and Humpback whales
to famous people I do not know
I sign "Sincerely, Matthias Doe"
I await their response
Some send none, some send cops
There was one, a senator
from the island of Corsica
She sent one from a shell
She blew right through it and ordered a spell
I, N, T, H, E, B, E, G, I, N, N, I, N, G, T, H, E, R, E, I, S
Nothingness
But after I, I heard it all
I knew she was a false prophet
(as was foretold)
She's not the angel that I know
She's not the woman for whom I am born

Two Roman pictures guard the doors
of these celebrities I adore
I give them misinformation
9 times of 10 it leads to persuasion
Wolves do not howl at the moon
But at the fluffed-up poodles
I walked in like a king
Instead of pictures, I take their things
I walked out to that?
Arranging their things in the shape of songs