

## Mannequin

Cretin

An old man's at the department store  
But he's not shopping today  
Stroking mannequins with wrinkled hands  
He clumsily masturbates

Stealing plastic arms and legs  
So he won't hurt real women  
Fulfills his need by painting seed  
On half-dressed mannequins

The old man hugs the plastic ladies  
Until their wigs fall off  
He licks their painted heads and wonders  
If their silence is enough

Gluing clothes to plastic skin  
The lonely man needs something more  
Semen in the discount bin  
Security chase him through the store

Mannequin  
He comes to you again  
With penis in hand  
Mannequin

The old man weeps in the women's section  
His favorite dummy's gone  
She was 5'9" with shapely legs  
And assembled in Taiwan

He searches in the dumpster  
And finds a sea of limbs  
He dives into the plastic pile  
They finally embrace him