

# The Sinking City

Dan Bull

Dear Mr Reed

Thank you for taking a few minutes  
To read this missive riddled in mystery  
Conceived to ease your disbelief  
This city's streets are dripping with intrigue  
And the stink of conceit  
Though dare I say it brings  
With it a mystique: a miserable chic  
Admittedly I concede  
This isn't your standard work  
I am aware it sounds absurd  
But that's the way the candle burns  
'Til dampened by the putrid pusillanimous manner  
The ancient propaganda works  
But excuse my lack of good manners  
Call me Johannes Van Der Berg

Welcome to our town

You look as if you could use a drink  
Bring along those sorrows you can't drown  
You can swim or you can sink  
What do you think?  
What do you think?

Welcome to our town

You look as if you could use a drink  
Bring along those sorrows you can't drown  
You can swim or you can sink  
What do you think?

Welcome, welcome, welcome

To the parochial local of Oakmont  
Home of the hopeless down and outs  
Other towns around us don't want  
Resting place of castaways  
Forsaken and forgotten  
Lost, adrift amidst the rotten bits of flotsam  
Which have washed up  
It's a sodom for the sodden sods  
Whose sullen souls are softened  
By the soothing sounds of sirens' sighs  
Rising up from rock bottom  
The place lies on ley lines  
The veins of ancient bloodlines  
That flush away the sacred flesh  
To make way for the flood times  
The antediluvian realm of Cthulu  
Is answering to a new axiom  
Where anchovies - humans sans sanity - loom into view with clarity  
The Pantheon tell terrible parallel parables  
And are washing away any arable land  
Unbearable and incomparable pain  
No normal mortal can even stand

Welcome to our town

You look as if you could use a drink  
Bring along those sorrows you can't drown

You can swim or you can sink  
What do you think?  
What do you think?

Welcome to our town  
You look as if you could use a drink  
Bring along those sorrows you can't drown  
You can swim or you can sink  
What do you think?

Welcome to our town  
You look as if you could use a drink  
Bring along those sorrows you can't drown  
You can swim or you can sink  
What do you think?