

Experiment with Tears

Die Form

Knives and toys, knives and tears
Criminal in spite of yourself...
Misfortunes never come singly and
You had some little fads...
You always wanted them to be naked
Too lovely and too pure
You couldn't resist ripping them up
Couldn't resist ripping them up

But this little black-tongued girl
You followed to do your dirty work
Led you on tortuous lanes to the
Depths of Hell...
Knives and toys
Knives and tears
Criminal in spite of yourself...