

Cream of Wheat of Feet Naw Cream of

Hot Mulligan

Smell the roses
Isn't it a beautiful thing?
Throat closes
Tight while you're unable to breathe
Six pounds in a week 'cause I don't want to eat
Tape over the doorbell in case it rings
It's getting worse with age
The mind revolts again

There's a shadow that's been stalking me
Disappears when I check, then repeats
And I know I won't find anything
But I need to assure myself

Frozen
Barely breathing
Lucid and sober, yet haunted
Othello chimes in
Are you thinking rationally?

Hold your breath, the
Sound a body makes when it's still
Declining
Why would I check if it's not real?
God is dead, every angel a lie
There's no living in the afterlife
Still, a voice made of nothing but fear
Makes me reach for the handle

I'm frozen
Barely breathing
Lucid and sober, yet haunted
Othello chimes in
Are you thinking rationally?

I'm frozen
It won't last long
Barely breathing
Just leave the door unlocked
Haunted
It won't last long
Barely breathing
I know where you are

How much time?
Does it pass like a rogue wave?
Penalized
Something new to impede
Never mind
Watching over my shoulder
Tend the garden and bury the keys at the bottom
Had this blanket I loved as a kid
Kept it with me, whatever I did
Thought it might try to move on its own