

# Slumdog Scungillionaire

Hot Mulligan

Bundled in a decorative blanket  
Waiting for the heat to come on again  
Dancing on the line from frozen to seventy-two degrees  
Snow looks nice  
In yellow light  
Peace and quiet  
Keep still as you can  
Rats in the alleyway  
Salt marking up the floor

A light's gone out  
Back of the house  
Could it wait  
For one more day now?

Well, what if it breaks?  
I'm clumsy and can't handle anything

Tail always runs between my legs at the softest sound  
Like I'm built to fall apart 'fore I hit the ground now

So self-inflicted  
I don't see the difference  
From self-harm and incompetence

Head hung low  
Slept in my clothes  
I'll fix the lights  
Just give it time  
I'll delay as long as I can  
Till the house goes dark  
Let the pressure ring in my ears like a smoke alarm

What does that feel like?  
Coming home proud of a job well done  
No, something's not right  
There's no satisfaction in it

Stagnant, I pollute my environment  
Plastic in your blood  
Why would my father still love me?  
I'm useless as his son  
The cats come back for the bird, it was goring  
A punishment for being able to breathe  
Come stay, come stay a while  
Bones break  
You fragile thing

Hold still, I can show you  
Fear like you've never felt  
Only if they knew you  
How fucking disgusting you are  
Hateful useless coward  
Choke on the marigold  
Stay cold, die a failure  
A bottle won't help you escape

Headache in the early morning  
A cigarette and two Excedrin  
Brushing off the steps to watch the birds and take a seat  
Bright outside  
Melts off the ice  
Brush my teeth  
Replace the light