

For You

Mansfield.TYA

For you
I will be a ghetto jew
And dance
And put stockings on my limbs
And poison wells
Across the town

For you
I will be a banker jew
And bring
To ruin and old hunting king
And end his line

For you
I will be a Broadway jew
And cry in theaters
For my mother
And sell bargain goods
Beneath the counter

For you
I will be a doctor jew
And search
In all the garbage cans for foreskins
To sew back again

For you
I will be a dacha jew
And lie down in lime
With twisted limbs
And bloated pain
No mind can understand

No mind can understand
No mind can understand