

# Legends of the Hidden Temple

Milo

We were drinking coffee out of Mason jars  
And replacing stars with cheap taboos  
The track marks on your face are dried Elmer's glue  
I feel aloof enough to introspect  
Read and reread womanist texts  
There's a hierarchy of needs  
My kill count includes way too many centipedes  
Tell myself I'm not a jerk  
Tell your mom I'm not a jerk  
Shy away from jobs, borrow money, anything that works  
That isn't work  
You read Catch-22 on the Kindle  
I used to play "Turkey in the Straw" on the fiddle  
Weave a tapestry, my mouth is like a spindle  
Modern sitcom titled, "Malcolm X in the Middle"  
Which is the bad pill: red, blue or Advil?  
Used to write poems and tell myself I had mad skills  
My pops would sing in the shower; what a neat vibrato  
Hold the violin bow proper when plucking pizzicato  
I want to be a bird that wrote in a letter to Nelly Furtado  
I'm mostly lonely until I figure out the angles  
She laughs when I call her my spottieottiedopaliscious angel  
I could make you a delicious peach crumble  
You don't want to send and receive all these messages I bungled  
We could go on a swell date to the arcade  
Watch your eyes glaze when I give you the star map that I made

One time a bird shit on me while I was waiting for the L train  
Dragon Ball Z wasn't worth watching until Cell came  
That's rather macabre, I hate ask, but what about Bob?  
I've been wearing flannel pajama bottoms for too long  
Only muster the courage to leave the house when the oolong is gone  
I don't like my lentils hard  
You snatched me up like one of Olmec's temple guards  
I splurged and bought a case of Bubba Cola  
For Pete's sake, we had plans to buy a bloody Corolla  
The domesticated life has been filed away in a beige folder  
A well-spoken black man, let me be your Eric Holder  
Or more aptly, Erik Estrada  
You made delicious cookies with chocolate chips  
I want to write a book all about rocket ships  
Silly arguments over tofurkey bastings  
I feel like Duke William in the Battle of Hastings

I feel like-  
I feel like-  
I feel like-  
I feel like Duke William in the Battle of Hastings