

## Now Was

Wire

You're the wizard of was, becalmed in because  
The nawab of no, with no place to go  
A grandmaster crashed, whose future has past  
The wazir of fear, now: Seer of the year

Used up and broken, fucked up, bespoken  
The wear and the tear are easy to behold  
Where once was a diamond, now hides a sly man  
A corpse of corruption, in rancid decay

Archduke of rebuke, the pharaoh of fluke  
The Lear of sneer, once pick of his peers  
Charming and hazy, the Llama of lazy  
You sit on your hands, 'til the trouble has passed

Eyes that impressed, now idly, undress  
Trust once shared, is beyond repair  
Pledges sound hollow, which promised tomorrows  
They float to the floor, forming lakes of dead skin

A new broom is coming, I hear it close, humming  
So near and so loud, drowning out my last words