Pollyanna

The Holy Modal Rounders

So this is how it ends, toxic and deliberate
She's blood red at the neck boiling off fingerprints
This hospital love is making death seem elegant
"Just don't breathe and we'll stop time"
She said...."I got this delicate lisp that speaks in tongues
and upper lips"
Your silhouettes my favorite..
I'm not letting go of it...She's got a leash that grips my teeth
That cleans the air I breathe and
It's wrapped around this city...You look so lovely running through my fingers
(where everything always felt right)So she glides off the bed with unflinching
relevance
And completely motionless..
You're so heavy, You're so warm
Just a pillow I've used a thousand times before
wrapped in velvet and filled with thornsI've got this weakening grip around her arms
around her hips
Your silhouettes my favorite
I'm not letting go of it..She's got a leash that grips my teeth
That cleans the air I breathe and
It's wrapped around this city...You look so lovely running through my fingers
(where everything always felt right)And I will chase it
Grab it
Stake it
And run until she fakes itWe all bloom faster in an oncoming disaster
And I will let this hurt...You look so lovely...

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