

Acrophelia's Lament

Circus Contraption

There the trout cavort with butterflies on pins
And mummies try to cheer me with their rictus grins
As pickled punks stare through the junk he mounts a cat with bins
Does he notice, there beneath my dusty skin
The warmth glowing within?
Mermaids, hideous, scream their lust through lips sealed with twine
Can he turn to me if it proves in the end
Things with flippers and fins make untrustworthy friends
Where does curio end and companion begin?

Shrunken heads converse in bed with mysteries of the sea
Does he long for the promise of mermaid grace?
While i rest in my case
Will they look after me?
Will i ever be free?

Lyrics submitted by J.

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