

Politics

Sean Hayes

no more politics, i know what's next
call me hypocrite, and burn down bridges
i got a river running through my neck
i got a river running through my heart and all the blood, it spills, runs to the ocean
while the oceans rise up and mingle with the air
growing fingertips and semen-stained covers
singing mercy me, oh god, oh ecstasy, oh yeah, right there fantastic chicks, strawberry hips
light me a candle, blow out my wish
unconscious id, turns toward the sun
knows where the warmth is, knows what it wants wants to be filled in, wants to be filled up
i want to be reborn, i want to be re-loved and all the babies born swim from the ocean
all the rain that falls runs into the sea
growing crazy mixed-up frogs that preach the coming of disaster
singing mercy me, oh god, oh hell and ecstasy El Dorado blues, nowhere left to run
grandma got plutonium under the rug
fanatical bliss, fanatical fire
fanatics don't let their babies go dancing you repress the beat, you repress the wine
your momma mistook you for a lion
she cut off your head, she don't know you're dead
and all the streets you ruled run red mmm, the grass grows green where the homeless man sleeps
and the mystic sneezes rain [shawls](?), i like your polka-dotted panties
and the heat grows desire as a white back arches
under a hot blue sky, sunny afternoon in the park ha la na na, ha na na na
la na na, na na na
etc. etc. no more politics, i know what's next
you call me hypocrite, come on burn it down
no more politics, i know what's next
we're all hypocrites, come on burn it down go on, burn it down
come on, burn it down

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