

Hot Knives

Ewajin

The wife forgave the mistress for she only entertained
The pain was gone the instant she cleared her throat to speak her name
Said, "Both of us must suffer from the same unending ache" The world was not of interest though her days were
never dull
Her bed, beneath a crucifix, on guests performing miracles
With the son of God just hanging like a common criminal When I do wrong, I am with God, she thought
When I feel lost, I am not at all So give me black light, so give me hot knives
On a dance floor, no one tells time
Oh, I've made love, yeah, I've been fucked, so what?
I'm a cartoon, you're a full moon, let's stay up She went to see a mystic who made medicine from rain
And gave up her existence to feel everything, dream others dreams
Bid farewell to her family with one ecstatic wave Out the window, as the car rolled away
She just vanished into a thick mist of change
So let us rejoice in all this pink noise
An oscillation that we can pinpoint

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