

Angela

John Vanderslice

Angela

Don't be mad

There's something I've got to tell you dear
Before you come back here

I lost, I lost your bunny

I let him out of the cage

He was eating spring mix on the carpet
He jumped through a window into the haze

And hopped down Magnolia Boulevard

No way he'll survive

Maybe those last days of freedom
Were the best of his life

Angela

I know you don't mean that dear

Take it as sign

All your hopes and dreams were
Whispered into some dead rabbit sheen

Angela

We searched until dawn

The last time I saw him

He was lovingly crossing the Henderson's front lawn

Then he hopped down Magnolia Boulevard

No way he'll survive

Maybe those last days of freedom
Were the best of his life

Angela

It's no way to live

All your hopes and fears were
Whispered into some dead rabbit's ears

What do we have left here anyway?

The abandoned warehouse scene
Mean art kids, half-hearted openings

And synthesized, bullshit art dreams

Let's leave Magnolia Boulevard
It's the only way we'll survive
Get some land out in the middle of nowhere...

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