Erasure

Brazil

it's a story about
a street named "Decision"
lays open the skin
with its painful incisionerasure
it's time to rest
erase your
complicated messa sharp dressed narcotic
that drips dark red
keeps you smiling
when you say it's okit's breaking me
with breathtaking ease
erasure
rub me out
erase your
panic anxietytruth be told
I never liked her around
but she kept coming around between usI can hear you
pioneer you
whisper near you
fire and virtue
got to keep a light burning all daywhatever
happened to
old-fashioned
face value
straight talking
went out with
June brides and fashion queensit's a story about a street named "Decision"
lays open the skin with its painful incision
your words are guns
and they are loaded

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