My First Kiss At The Public Execution

The Blood Brothers

The carnival's glossy ghosts,
zebra-painted horses parade,
the cotton candy prostitutes,
caramel apple corpses singing, "Just this way to the neon orange gallows! Tonight we tie noose around the killer's collar! Watch him play his wind pipe organ!".Just five dollars to see a face explode,
to see a man strung up by his throat.
Come one, come all!
If you look close enough you'll see death's machinery exposed.So won't you hold me closer,
just one more minute, until the execution's over?
Won't you behead another, c'mon we're waiting, won't you shock and entertain us?
The hangman selling tickets to the sparkling death scene. Tonight we watch the rope choke a conscience clean.
See it up close, see it in person!His lips spun like revolving fun house doors as the hush kisses at our neck nape.
"Any final words for your loving audience?" says the man with the dazzling sapphire cape. So won't you hold me closer, just one more minute until the execution's over? Won't you behead another, c'mon we're waiting, won't you shock and entertain us? Until the end of the world? Snap, snap, snap goes the neck. "Rah, rah, rah!" the audience. Black, black, black goes his face. The sky spreads like thighs inside lace.

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