

Lizard

Phishbacher

Farewell the temple master's bells
His kiosk and his black worm seed
Courtship solely of his word
With Eden guaranteedFor now Prince Rupert's tears of glass
 Make saffron sabbath eyelids bleed
 Scar the sacred tablet of wax
On which the lizards feedWake your reason's hollow vote
 Wear your blizzard season coat
 Burn a bridge and burn a boat
Stake a lizard by the throatGo Polonius or kneel
 The reapers name their harvest dawn
 All your tarnished devil's spoons
Will rust beneath our cornNow bears Prince Rupert's garden roam
 Across his rain tree shaded lawn
 Lizard bones become the clay
And there a Swan is bornWake your reasons' hollow vote
 Wear your blizzard season coat
 Burn a bridge and burn a boat
Stake a lizard by the throatGone soon Piepowder's moss-weed court
 Round which upholstered Lizards sold
 Visions to their leaden flock
Of rainbows' ends and goldNow tales Prince Rupert's peacock brings
 Of walls and trumpets thousand fold
 Prophets chained for burning masks
 And reels of dreams unrolled

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