

Poison Pen

Desperate Journalist

Oh, you venerated writer
Could your knighthood be much whiter?
Caricature, yeah, for sure
You write the eloquent, charismatic poor

Oh, how we shiver to defend
Oh, the sweaty words of celebrated men
Oh, I will suck your poison pen
To bring the novel back again

Hero, nihilist jailer
You are oh so tall and sesquipedalian
Tell me more about alienation
You laureate of your station

Oh how we shiver to defend
The sweaty words of celebrated men
Oh, I will suck your poison pen
To bring the novel back again

(With hard-edged narrative, history, geography
Protagonist's progress, not autobiography
His introspection cannot be indulgent
An objective son, he glories effulgent
I've waited for years to speak truth to power
How fashion's excluded the man in the tower
How fashion eludes the man in the tower
How fashion eludes the man in the tower)

Oh, how we shiver to defend
Well, the sweaty words of celebrated men
Oh, I will suck your poison pen
To bring the novel back again
No

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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