

Lb.

Bardo Pond

You're a candy coated pill

I want to take you
Such a special treat
You make me feel

What a perfect face

What a pretty shell

I want to take you
'Cause you make me feel

You're a placebo sugar

You're so sweet
I can believe
You make me

You're a pill

I want to take you
Nothing's gonna break you down
You make me

I want to take you

You're so sweet
You make me feel
Like nothing

I want to take you

What a special treat
Nothing's gonna break
Your perfect face

When you're in the room

There's perfume
Old soapy
In the corners
Drifting out
It's on your lips
It's the smell of monotone
Monotone of love
When you put it on
And on the wall

There's Schnabel
He's putting in a window
To let in some air
I saw you
On the wall
Reaching out
With everything
In joy
I saw you
Down on the corner
Your white lips
Stuck on thistle
Suck on your lips
It's a sweet smell
Ketones
When you're in the room
There's perfume
Sitting in the corner
Reaching out
Drifting up
That's where you'll find me
In the air

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