Hey, Rosalyn

The Gone Jackals

You caught, first run, my history -
Altamont, Nixon & G.B.s.
Hey, Rosalyn!
Girl, how long's it been?
Monster or man,
whatcha' think of me?I took my school pre-roms and rams,
but turned up late for "Sirs and M'ams".Hey, Rosalyn,
the world spun 'round the bend,
it kicked my friggin' can,
but whatcha' think of me now?Petitioning my family, for me,
when I was young and sweet.You offered light that lives
in the dungeon
of my anger.Hey, Rosalyn,
this frug in blood-caked chains
just leaves me more estranged.
Swallow or gag,
when you look at me now?

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