Stature

American Head Charge

Beautiful disease
Trying to stop those fleas
Resist complacences
For what you seize
Sinister laughing in back corners of my mind
Provides my sustinence
A no handed attempt
A rude man at the front
The right bowed to but dead
Accomplished undertone
Shoveling to the def

Out of your other lips
But making me happy
Three in the front room
Are fucking on top of my bed
Uplifting opening
Old scars thought of as healed
Say your prayers for your hate
A nympho to yourself
And now my face it breathes my lies
And my lies, they make me drown

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