The Murder Mystery

The Velvet Underground

Candy screen wrappers of silkscreen fantastic, requiring memories, both
Lovely and
Guiltfree, lurid and lovely with twilight of ages, luscious and lovely
And filthy with laughter,

Laconic giggles, ennui fort the passions, in order to justify most
Spurious desires, rectify
Moments, most serious and urgent, to hail upon the face of most odious
Time, requiring

Replies most facile and vacuous, with words nearly singed, with the
Heartbeat of passions,
Spew forth with the grace of a tart going under, subject of great
Concern, noble origin

Denigrate obtuse and active verbs pronouns, skewer the
Sieve of optical sewer, release the handle that holds all the
Gates up, puncture the eyeballls, that seep all the muck up,
Read all the books and he people worth reading and still see

The muck on the sky of the ceiling
Please raise the flag rosy red carpet envy english used here is
Messenger is nervous it's no
Fun at all out here in the hall

Mister moonlight succulent smooth and gorgeous. Isn't it
Nice? We're number One and so forth. Isn't it sweet being
Unique?
For screeching and yelling and various offenses, lower the queen and

Bend her over the
Tub, against the state, the country, the committee, hold her head under
The water please for
An hour, for groveling and spewing and various offenses, puncture the

Bloat with the wing
Of a sparrow, the inverse, the obverse, the converse,the reverse, the
Sharpening wing of
The edge of a sparrow, for suitable reckonings too numerous to mention,

As the queen is
Fat she is devoured by rats there is one way to skin a cat or poison a
Rat it is hetero four
Hear to three forthirightly stated.

Relent and obverse and inverse and perverse and reverse
The inverse of perverse and reverse and reverse an reverse
And reverse and reverse and chop it and pluck it and cut it
And spit it and sew it to joy on the edge of a cyclop and

Spinet it to rage on the edge of a cylindrical minute.
Put down that rag simpering, callow and morose who let you in? if I
Knew, then I could
Get out the murder you see is a mystery to me

Dear Mister Muse fellow of wit and gentry medieval ruse
Filling the shallow and empty, fools that duel duel in pools.
To Rembrandt and Oswald, to peanuts and ketchup, sanctimonious
Sycophants stir in the

Bushes, up to the stand with your foot on the bible as king I must
Order and constantly
Arouse, if you swear to catch up and throw up and up up, a king full of
Virgin kiss me and

Spin it, excuse to willow and wander dark wonders divest me of
Robes-sutures Harry and
Pig meat, the fate of a nation, rests hard on your bosoms, the king on
His throne, puts his

Hand down his robe, the torture of inverse and silk screen and Harry,
And set the tongue
Squealing the reverse and inverse
Tantalize poets with visions of grandeur, their faces turn blue

With the reek of the compost, as the livig try hard to retain
What the dead lost, with double dead sickness from writing
At what cost and business and business and reverse and
Reverse and set the brain reeling the inverse and perverse

Objections suffice apelike and tactile bassoon oboeing me cordon the
Virus' section off to
The left is what is not right
English arcane tantamount here to frenzy passing for me

Lascivious elder passion corpulent filth disguised as silk

Contempt, contempt and contempt for the boredom, I shall poison the
City and sink it
With fire, for Cordless and Harry and Apepig and Scissor, the

Messenger's wig seems
Fraught with desire, for blueberry picnics and pince-nez and magpies,
The mseenger's
Skirt, would you plaese hook it higher, for children and adults all

Thos under ninety, how
Truly disgusting. Would you please put it down? a stray in this fray is
No condom worth
Saving, as king I'm quite just, but it's just quite impossible, a robe

And a robe and a robe
And a bat, no double class inverse could make lying worth dying
With cheap simian melodies, hillbilly outgush, for illiterate
Ramblings for cheap understanding the simple the inverse,

The compost, the reverse, the obtuse and stupid, and
Business, and business, and cheap, stupid lyrics, and simple
Mass reverse while the real thing is dying
Accept the pig, enter the Owl and Gorgeous, King on the left, it on the

Right and primping
Adjusting his nose as he reads from his scroll
Folksy knockwurst peel back the skin of French and what
Do you find? follicles intertwinning, succulent prose

Wrapped up in robes
Off with his head, take his head from his neck off, requiring memories
Both lovely and
Guiltfree, put out his eyes, then cut his nose off, sanctimonious

Sycophants stir in the
Bushes, scoop out his brain, put a string where his ears were, all the
King's horses and all
The king's men, swing the whole mess at the end of the wire, scratch

Out his eyes with the
Tip of a razor, let the wire extend from the tip of a rose, Caroline,
Caroline, Caroline, Oh!
But retains the remnants of what once was a nose, pass me my robe, fill

My bath up with
Water

Jumpsuit and pig meat and making his fortune, while making
Them happy with the inverse and obverse and making them

Happy and making them happy with the coy and the stupid,
Just another dumb lackey, who puts out one thing, while
Singing the other, but the real thing's alone and it is no man's
Brother

No one knows no nose is good news and senseless extend the wine drink
Here toast to
Selfless ten year old port is perfect in court
Safety is nice not an unwise word spoken scary, bad

Dreams made safe in lovely songs no doom or gloom
Allowed in this room
Casbah and Cascade and Rosehip and Feeling, Cascade and Cyanide,
Rachaminoff,

Beethoven skull silly wagon and justice and perverse and reverse the
Inverse and inverse
And inverse, blueberry catalog, questionable earnings, hustler's lament
And the rest will in

Due cry, to battle and scramble and browbeat and hurt while chewing on
Minstrels and
Choking on dirt, disease please seems the order of the day, please the
King, please the

King, please the king day, Casbah and Cascade and Rosehip and Feeling,
Point of order
Return the king here to the ceiling
Oh, not to be whistled or studied or hummed or

Remembered at nights, when the I is alone, but to skewer
And ravage and savage and split with the grace of a
Diamond, bellicose wit, to stun and to stagger with words as
Such stone, that those who do hear cannot again return

Home
Razzamatazz, there's nothing on my shoulder, lust is a must, shaving my
Head's made me
Bolder, will you kindly read what it was I brought thee

Hello to Ray, hello to Godiva and Angel, who let you in?
Isn't it nice the party? aren't the lights pretty at night?
Sick leaf and sorrow and pincers net-scissors, regard and refrain from

The daughters of

Marriage, regards for the elders and youngest in carriage, regard and
Regard for the
Inverse and perverse and obverse, and diverse, of reverse and reverse,
Regard from the

Sick, the dumb, and the camel from pump's storing water, like brain is
Too marrow to
X-ray and filthy and cutting and peeling to skin and to skin and to
Bone and to structure

To livid and pallid and turgid and structured and structured and
Structured and structured
And structured and regard and refrain, the sick and the dumb, inverse,
Reverse and

Perverse
Contempt, contempt, and contempt for the seething for
Writhing and reeling and two-bit reportage, for sick with the
Body and sinister holy, the drown burst blue babies now

Dead on the seashore, the valorous horseman, who hang
From the ceiling, the pig on the carpet, the dusty pale jissom,
That has no effect for the sick with the see-saw, the inverse,
Obverse converse, reverse of reverse the diverse and

Converse of reverse and perverse and sweet pyrotechnics,
And let's have another of inverse, converse, diverse,
Perverse and reverse, hell's graveyard is damned as they
Chew on their brains, the slick and the scum, reverse,

Inverse and perverse
Plowing while it's done away dumb and ready pig meat sick upon the
Carpet climb into
The casket safe within the parapet sack is in the parapet pigs are out

And growling
Slaughter by the seashore see the lifeguard drowning sea is full of
Fishes fish's full of china
China plates are falling all fall down sick and shiny carpet lie before

My eyes eyes lead me
To the ceiling walk upon the wall wall tender as the green grass drink
The whisky horror

See the young girls dancing flies upon the beaches beaches are for

Sailors nuns across the
Sea-wall black hood horseman raging swordsman eating fire
Sick upon the staircase sick upon the staircase blood upon
The pillow climb into the parapet see the church bells

Gleaming knife that scrapes a sick plates of dentures full of
Air holes the tailor couldn't mend straight shoot her full of air
Holes climbing up the casket take me to the casket teeth
Upon her red throat screw me in the daisies rip apart her

Holler snip the seas fantastic treat her like a sailor full and
Free and nervous out to make his fortune either this or that
Way sickly or in good health piss upon a building like a dog
In training teach to heel or holler yodel on a sing song down

Upon the carpet
Fire on the carpet set the house ablazing seize and bring it flaming
Gently to the ground
Ground Dizzy Bell Miss Fortune fat and full of love-juice drip it on

The carpet down
Below the fire hose weep and whisky fortune sail me to the moon, dear
Drunken dungeon
Sailors headless Roman horsemen the king and queen are empty their

Heads are in the
Outhouse fish upon the water bowl upon the saviour tooothless wigged
Laureate plain
And full of fancy name upon a letterhead impressing all wheatgerm love

You for a nickel
Ball you for a quarter set the casket flaming do not go gentle blazing
Tickle polyester sick within the parapet screwing for a dollar
Sucking on a fire-hose chewing on a rubber line tied to

Chairs and rare bits pay another player oh you're such a
Good lad here's another dollar tie him to the bedpost sick
With witches' covens craving for a raw meat bones upon the
Metal sick upon the circle down upon the carpet down

Upon the carpet down below the parapet waiting for your
Bidding pig upon the carpet tumescent railroad
Neuro-anaesthesia analog ready for a good look drooling at
The birches swinging from the birches succulent Nebraska

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