

Beat the Drum Slowly

Timber Timbre

deco tower, rainbow fountain showers
Crystal columns, silver tabloid entry
the celebrity cemetery a faded trail of a golden age
that flickered out into celluloid ashes
phantasms fantastic. Outran the avalanche x3
To the cameras rolling we beat the drum slowly The family jewels, the swimming pool
yards marked by emerald coffins
we heard crimes often and softly
a mystery mist, new systems shift
things recognized from television channels
nostalgia signals, unscrambled. Outran the avalanche x3
To the cameras rolling

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