

Stuck on with dynamite, live in disgrace like the fool
that you told you to! Dancing like philanthropist and
cutting and scraping the dogs that lick at you! Padlock
the door to the basement and swing down the stairs on the
back of the lizard and watch every inch when you are
building the walls that cover you!

Shine like a dagger and poison in woodland and laugh like
a wet-nurse with a sword through your breast! Funny, like
thumbscrews and ripe guillotines and maidens when
drowning and electric chairs!

Murder most foul! Incestuous sheets! Hebenon vial! 'Twere
madness discreet!

Consanguinity and the bastard's aloof with a nose just
like a pig's! Assassins are sleeping and the man in the
orchard's a King with a Queen! Giggling beastly and prey
on the birdy fly low over stone and banshees... Hopscotch
for bombs in your bed and believe what you hear from the
pervert who hides under...

Batty and bruises on cheek and the porcelain shards of
the sink stuck in your face! Shoelaces dragging in wet
and the cold of the dungeon allures like a finger!
Holding in calm dimension the harrowing phantom aloft in
your courtyard... Fading in crown, rapier, he stills the
blood of the 'jack that runs through your veins!