

Look What I Did, House Of Cards

Open the deck

Fingernails in the plastic, gently, gently, gently

Careful not to damage the plastic makes perfect makes perfect

Makes structures such perfect

Piles and Piles of

The architecture, arts and leisure, whores and beggars, beg for better

A gust of wind can erase the foundation, the patience, the effort is wasted on making

Piles and Piles of

Kings, Queens, 2's, 3s, how fragile all these things

It takes such flimsy parts to make a House of Cards

Carefully balancing intricate curvature gently, gently, gently

The six and the jack are now buckling under the pressure

The King is such corpulent heavy

Piles and Piles of

The weight and measure, trash and treasure, pain and pleasure

obtuse gets the pressure

Form against function a swaying impression

a contractor paid with his sweat for the measure of

piles and piles of

All this grand presentation

Colors, fine decoration

Built to please

Piece by piece

Makes no matter

Shortly after

A King and pauper, lead to slaughter, fertilize the ground

your life is, too fragile, to balance on