

Stephen Malkmus, Elmo Delmo

i came to call your dare
and look you up on all
you claim to want to share
claim to want to share
don't cater to the throng in your head
cause this is not a passenger line
everybody's read elusive
like it's into a choir / to acquire
a house/half sunken church
expanding candle necklace of hail
a snow stricken ghost
will politic the edge of infinity
the habit technique ingrained

we are not here to pray
so fleet of foot and smart and suits of charcoal grey
suits of charcoal grey
bring to the fore a thought corridor
a purple puma's guarding the gate
a meta grotto you'll hear no echos
isn't it sweet?
the people you meet connected with the calendar kids
im one with the grid it turns me into
a double form
i risk dissociation at every turnpike

life afterward/birth
non stop ?
arctic circle
non stop ?
shamrock justice
for the icemoth
he is no less lost
elmo delmo, elmo delmo, elmo delmo,
elmo delmo, elmo delmo, elmo delmo,
elmo delmo, elmo delmo, elmo delmo,
elmo delmo, elmo delmo, elmo delmo,
reverse mind type from elmo delmo
seek my life from elmo delmo