

# Venera, Nightmare On Sesame St.

they're lying on Sesame street  
she's watching the moon shine  
like a razor in the corner of her eye  
as if from afar  
as she tears down the last star  
and thinks of what mommy says  
about boys and broken promises  
but he doesn't have that propensity  
he's full of passionate intensity  
he's full of himself and so is she  
open sesame

the gyre is complete  
the centre cannot hold  
things fall apart  
to dirt what was gold  
nightmare on Sesame street

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who's dragging his feet  
slouching toward Bethlehem to be born  
the man in the moon bares his fangs  
polishing his horn for the final burst  
who's dragging his feet  
slouching to Bethlehem to be born  
he's as red as a sheet  
she's as white as meat  
open sesame

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she's a big bird now  
she's a big bird now