

Adam Green, Broken Joystick

Skeleton of a smoking plane,
Catch a train to an open vein.
The smoke just cleared,
Something went wrong.
The catfish choked,
The sky is gone.
Beneath their boats,
The forecast floats.
The joystick choked,
The joystick smokes.

Mariachi clothes look good on everyone,
Klu Klux Klans will dance around the mountain,
Plugging up the holes in their harmonicas.

Push away from the overdose,
Just in time for the fairy bows.