

Facing New York, Javelina

Have we been falling down the hill?
Laughing far too hard to notice?
Have we forgotten who we are?
Submitting to what life makes us..

In a time of apathy, you authorized a massacre.
Carried out within your body, but it trickles on to your skin.

Javelina: the beast born to hunt and destroy the human spirit
To strive, to go on..

In a moment of clarity, I fell in love.

Meet me as Jesus dressed in drag, I'm ready to confront myself.
Meet me as Luther all alone with nothing left to complain about.
I want to feel that softened skull, want to find myself in the moonlight.
I want to meet you in the dark, I need to see you alone tonight.

But I have a foolish tendency of hiding things we'll never find.
We could all use a long walk after dinner tonight