

John's Children, SARA CRAZY CHILD

Sara Crazy Child is devouring all the street
With her pastel tortured dress
And her seductive bongo beat
Her skin's wild like the olives
And her Body's bitter sweet
Still she's only just thirteen
And she's forgotten how to dream

Her brother the Juke Box King
With his venom mouthy sting
And his knowledge twisted hair
And his 1920's stare
He lives beneath the roadway
In a Minotaur's lair
In summer he's a young boy
But in winter he's a bear

Broken dusty mama
Her face melted just like wax
Her once gazelle like features
Bloodied by the age axe
Sepia picture postcard
Of the twosome of their home
Soulessly they submitted to
The guillotine of their own