

# 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