

Lou Reed, Imp Of The Perverse

[Teacher:]

Death by a visitation from God
Death by a visitation from God

[Student:]

I am shadow

[Teacher:]

Things material and spiritual

[Student:]

Maternal

[Teacher:]

can be heavy

[Student:]

Suffocating

[Teacher:]

There are seven iron lamps
which illumine our senses

[Student:]

Seven knives

[Teacher:]

Seven iron lamps to illumine our senses
and seven bells to celebrate the resurrection

[Student:]

Two marble balls in a sack
one long and slender candle
one mouth
two reckonings
Consternation and treachery

[Teacher:]

Are you listening
Are you listening to me
Are you paying attention to me

[Student:]

I am shadow

[Teacher:]

Seven iron lamps
seven oboes
two small balls
and one tiny candle

[Student:]

Tiny candle

[Teacher:]

One pathetic flame
embers dying

[Student:]

Dying

[Teacher:]

Five creatures from the monolith
seven whispers from the catacombs

five and seven numbing mumbling speeches
Are you listening

[Student:]
I am drawn to do what I should not

[Teacher:]
Guilty, guilty, guilty guilty
no, no, never never no
seven mornings
thirteen moons
five wolves
one silk spread morning
seven bells for seven senses
each one lusting lusting

[Student:]
Guiltily

[Teacher:]
Two milk fed glands ripe and red tipped
Are you listening my little mouse
Each sense ripped from its bodice
each gland primed to its overflow
Do you hear me my little mouse man
Do you hear me little cock

[Student:]
Semen

[Teacher:]
Are you listening
My little tumescence smear

[Student:]
Ligeia
I stand on the edge and am drawn to it
Guilt
I am shadow