

# Pistolita, Cupid

Cupid brings electricity  
intertwined with the mind  
with the dead glass eyes

and braver than you think  
i lept from the building  
poppy fields i ran asleep  
something wicked follows me

a kid broke neck  
on white picket fence  
and i had no reply  
no sting no cry

and softer than you think  
she slept among poppies  
poppies give no real feeling  
something wicked follows me