

# Super Deluxe, Flustered

while the wine is running over  
we spin out of control  
rinse diluted red  
dances of the dead  
stealing every show

while the band played drunken sailor  
guests were eating mistletoe  
crushed velvet at the table  
mocking Cain and Abel  
plastic flowers in a row

and in the darkest night  
there were stars in clusters  
dizzied by smooth striped tights  
well i was flustered- but i tried

still there must be something melting  
asphyxiating fumes of fear  
raise the golden curtain  
positive uncertain  
i was perfectly unclear

semi-precious crystal teardrops  
chiseled from a heart of stone  
marbled walls of pinkish white  
twenty/twenty oversight  
misdemeanor silicone

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