

# Tumor Circus, Calcutta A Go-Go

Two skeletons embrace  
Atop a human brain  
Revolving sunset glare  
Frosts the folds  
They stretch across the wrinkles  
Like a nude Marilyn Monroe  
Clatter their teeth  
And take a bite of the soil  
Rock back and forth  
Screaming at the sky  
Where is our God?  
We wanna love you but why?  
Slices of our mind  
Point to different paths  
Only one might grant a taste  
Of eternal peace  
Dip your toe in the ice  
Scratch your head, find lice  
Crawling out from your fingernail  
Calcutta-A-Go-Go  
Transfixed as the world turns  
More and more like Calcutta  
Trampling heat of life in a shrinking cage  
More and more crowded into less  
Writing drips from the walls  
So thin they wilt  
With the next monsoon  
Who will survive?  
The people or the snakes?  
The sharks? The roaches?  
Or the rats?  
Who are we to tell ourselves  
That the pinnacle  
Of evolution  
Is the human race  
Trickling down through your gums  
Nothing tastes quite right  
I wave my antennae  
Calcutta-A-Go-Go  
Eye to eye  
Kali Yuga  
Feeding on a host who gave up too soon  
Let's ride the falling stars  
To the ruins of the old gold mine  
Rub the rust and splinters into our wounds  
Roll and grind on the old slag heap  
At the edge of the shafts of darkness  
That plunge so far below  
Drop a rock down  
There's no splash  
Silence...  
No dust, no clues, no ash  
Echo back  
Spellbound jaws 'neath the balcony  
Possum tailed from the Lemming tree  
Plug-in Evita waves  
And flashes a peroxide smile-  
Goodbye  
Follow hope upstream  
As we're swept downstream  
Godot fell asleep at the wheel somewhere  
Calcutta-A-Go-Go  
Oh oh oh  
Our heads are in the sand at high noon

