

Religion Bad

"Stranger Then Fiction"

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A febrile shocking violent smack the children are
hoping for a heart attack
tonight the windows are watching the streets all
conspire
and the lamppost can't stop crying
If I could fly high above the world
would i see a bunch of living dots spell the word
stupidity?
Or would I just see hungry lover homicides loving
brother suicides
and olly olly oxenfreeds who pickaside and hide

The world is scratching at my door
My morning papers got the scores,
the human interest stories, and the obituary

Cockroach nape and rattling traps,
how many devils can you fit upon a match head?
Caringosity killed the Kerouac cat,
Sometimes truth is stranger than fiction

In my alley around the corner
there's a wino with feathered shoulders
and a spirit giving head for crack and he'll never want
it back.
There's a little kid and his family eating crackers like
Thanksgiving
and a pack of wild desperadoes scornful of living

The world is scratching at my door
My morning papers got the scores, the human interest
stories, and the obituary

Cradle for the cat, Wolfe looks back
how many angels can you fit upon a match?
I want to know why Hemmingway cracked
Sometimes truth is stranger than fiction

Life is the crummiest book I ever read, there isn't a
hook, just a lot of cheal
shots

Pictures to shock and characters an amateur would
never dream up

Sometimes truth is stranger than fiction

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