

Witness "Serendipity's Lips"

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I've always hated these long good-bye poems
If I saw the face of death, it's cause I kissed her with
my eyes open

Lipstick on my closed funeral casket
Asking "what for" like a roman numeral math quiz
It's enigmatic, the way a soul can hang-glide
In a world of diamonds but remain a pearl like
Shanghai

I aim jewels at the heads of angels
To examine when the gold in their halos became Fool's
They played pool with my options for eternity
But missed the cue and chose purgatory out courtesy
I was seduced to slumber by Serendipity's lips
And tied to a swan feather like a rotisserie spit
Heaven's on earth and I'm glad that I caught a glimpse
Before they lured me to a sea of slaughtered men with
water nymphs

And it's torturing to think it's like this where the light ends

Reminds me of America the way it's run by white men

I'm tiptoeing this tempered katana edge When I take the time to wonder what's under the monster's bed

These perverts play with feelings while they work nerves

And a piece of me is murdered every time I say a curse word?

Their land of milk and honey doesn't seem fake Cause they know you couldn't paint it in your wildest dream-scape

But on the other side, we can hear our mother's cry And linger on the muffled highs of their final lullabies Your soul is scented by a potpourri of lotus leaves They float the breeze and grow beneath the rosewood trees

It's poetry, no, it's closer to a finger painting
From the simpler days when everything
Was crayon-wax and pencil shavings
I'm integrating 8 millimeter memories
With letters in lipstick that ended with "Remember Me"
Blanketed in purity, security's tight wrap

If this is forever, fuck that, I want my life back

If I was death, if I was life, if was pain, if I was strife If I was man, if I was god, would you walk toward the light?

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