

Xiren

"Polite Conversation"

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I wake up naked and I'm dripping out of bed, but I can't
get out the door. Stumbling tripping over everything
I've said raising bruises by the score.

Alice in Wonderland never had anything on you, a new
illusion in the bottle in her hand making me smaller
than the fool.

There's a little bitty moment between dust and
ascension.

Just a little bitty moment between loss and invention.

Hey batter batter are we here today are we stinging are
we swinging are we here to play take a chance and tell
me are we here to stay or is this just polite parlor
conversation

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