

## **Bananafishbones**

### **"Icecubes"**

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A day on the beach, there is sand in my hair  
The people I greet, they just stare  
Is it blood seeping out of my yellow bag  
A dark red spot which is growing big and red and the  
drops are black  
I TRY TO OPEN UP THE ZIPPER BUT IT BLOCKS BY HAIR  
AND GOSH THAT'S TERRIFYING ME !  
UP I JUMP NO BREATH, NO BLOOD PICKING UP MY LEGS  
AND QUICKLY THE BAG I FLEE !  
Cool down breathing speaking softly to me  
Mother Mary reaches down for me and she speaketh to  
me  
PUT THE ROOT OF THIS PLANT INTO HER MOUTH  
FIX HER HEAD ON THE CORPSE  
AND YOU'LL FIND HER ALIVE!  
LOVE THIS LADY 'TILL YOUR DEATH WITH HONESTY  
TRUE HOPE AND BURNING EYES !  
I DO JUST AS THE MOTHER SAID, HIDE HER IN MY ROOM  
AS THE MOTHER SAID HIDE HER IN MY ROOM  
SHE WAKES UP WITH HORRIFIED EYES AND I REALIZE  
THAT WHAT I DID WAS DOOM MY GOD I'M DOOMED !  
IT'S LIKE A MILLION ICECUBES FALL DOWN  
IT'S LIKE A MILLION ICECUBES  
SHE TAKES ME THROWS ME NAILS ME TO THE GROUND  
OPENS THE YELLOW BAG I HEAR THE ZIPPER'S SOUND  
HER AXE'S LOOKING SHARP AND THAT'S MAKING ME  
SMILE  
'CAUSE I THINK THAT I'LL BE CAUGHT IN THAT BAG FOR  
A WHILE  
CARRIED AROUND, HELPLESSLY FOUND WOKEN/ BROKE

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