

Destroyer

"Helena"

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Helena, the ramifications are very large tonight.
The stars say: "don't pick a fight, or barge things
around."
See, apparently, our bloodlines are botched beyond
redemption.
Luckily, you don't believe in redemption.
(This may work in your favor, I'm told.)

So throw the old furniture in the fire
as the children go barbaric behind the wire.
They're just children.

It's a drag, the way your flag had to come down, with
one of the above.
America, so ferociously in bloom.
But pistols at dawn can only work for so long.
Curved appetites took flight when you decided to call
the song,
"A Pacific-Northwest Bitch Gets Shown To Her Room."

So throw the old furniture in the fire
as the children go barbaric behind the wire.
They're just children.
And this one goes out, just like the one before,
to the 17th version of "How I Won the War".
"Oh! First Destroyer!
And now the Underground!"
Helena, the ramifications are very large tonight.
The stars say: "don't pick a fight, or barge things
around."
Just throw the old furniture in the fire
as the children go barbaric behind the wire.
They're just children.
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