

The Blood Brothers

"My First Kiss At The Public Execution"

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The carnival's glossy ghosts,
zebra-painted horses parade,
the cotton candy prostitutes,
caramel apple corpses singing, "Just this way to the
neon orange gallows! Tonight we tie noose around the
killer's collar! Watch him play his wind pipe organ!".

Just five dollars to see a face explode,
to see a man strung up by his throat.
Come one, come all!
If you look close enough you'll see death's machinery
exposed.

So won't you hold me closer,
just one more minute, until the execution's over?
Won't you behead another, c'mon we're waiting, won't
you shock and entertain us?
The hangman selling tickets to the sparkling death
scene. Tonight we watch the rope choke a conscience
clean. See it up close, see it in person!

His lips spun like revolving fun house doors as the hush
kisses at our neck nape.
"Any final words for your loving audience?" says the
man with the dazzling sapphire cape. So won't you hold
me closer, just one more minute until the execution's
over? Won't you behead another, c'mon we're waiting,
won't you shock and entertain us? Until the end of the
world? Snap, snap, snap goes the neck. "Rah, rah,
rah!" the audience. Black, black, black goes his face.
The sky spreads like thighs inside lace.

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