

Fall

"Noel's Chemical Effluence"

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Noel's chemical effluence
We were going right
through the alps
When we picked up this fabulous
scent
Of Noel's chemical effluence.
Noel's chemical
effluence
There was a fuss about the elements
Waiting
for the keyboards as ever.
The firmament of it is going
out the exit.
Noel's chemical effluence.
There's an
inherent disease
Goes with an inbalance of the juices
In
the brain that in transit
Causes one to envisage white
faces,
As if spiked by mescaline.
Noel's chemical
effluence
And we're going right through the alps
Look
what happened at the lodge.
Look what happened at the
castle.
Look at the red-purple vomit stream.
From the
bed, angled
Right into the bathroom.
On the finger of
your banker [bound]
And when all else fails
We can
always blow your whistle.
In work, in pleasure, I'll come
for you
The abdominizer, in excellence.

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