

Hondo Maclean "Asia Argento"

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Tied you down then walked for miles
Under streetlight your face turned to gold
Caught the scent of a reconcile
Loud restraint could draw that curtain closed

Slur, stutter, stall, drape the tinsel-dim the lights
Sacred remnants-indiscerned
Seeds thrown to the sewers
Casual exposure at the estuary
Discovered and disposed, disposed of in one final frisk

Solid turns liquid with one smooth hesitation
And so this ordeal's becoming more and more
traumatic
And so I'm becoming all the more dramatic
Passion crash-red ribbon arms and legs-coming loose

Knot become untied, gift wrapped empty box
Entrusted then discarded like a piece of litter
Never again thought about

In all this haste, I wasted any chance of reconcile
Mountain turns valley with one swift hesitation
It's not supposed to happen like this
No, not like this, a wish to forget

A wish that I'll forfeit drunk and distracted
We abandon our good selves, dogs pulling stunts
Thoughts collect like condensation before they
Drop to the floor and we abandon our good selves

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