

# The SmashUp "Effigy"

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Hang this man  
Burn this man  
Put to death my imperfection  
Build me now, a recreation  
Pore/scar/wart/mole/roll/style - a straying eye  
God is in the details  
And don't forget the darkened husks of azure eyes

Somewhere my scarecrow is watching and waiting  
Crash through the treeline and hoist him up shaking

Effigy  
I burn the waste of me  
I douse in kerosine these eye of birthstone December  
cauterize  
Blight the sky and send my sins on high  
In plumes the man I knew takes flight in  
Flickered release of beautiful butane blue

Unwashed mass of follicles and folly  
Scare, pores and poor decisions  
Raise me up: twist the noose:  
my abuses are never more to slain  
Another life - my war crimes excreted

Somewhere my scarecrow is writhing and wailing  
Bellow the furnace and smell my sins melting

Chorus

Skull heal  
Skin peel  
Bones wood  
Be good

Ember to mannequin of dry timber  
Tin hips and leather lips smooth from my lies  
My former self painstakingly rendered  
Crab-louse coat shorn from wriggling wasteflesh  
Wisp and wither

Chorus

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