

## Primordial

### "Sinister Exaggerator"

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Your life is leaning downhill  
Sloping off the outer edge  
Your undetermined oyster beds  
Were found to be a hedge  
You cause the kids of Elmer Fudd  
To feed the farmer whose  
Cadaver's filled with onion rings  
And feet are filled with glue

Now sinister exaggerator  
What's your claim to fame?  
Is still your favorite Ferlingetti  
Found in Auntie Maim?  
Your alter life is superceded  
Only from above  
Your hear is like a silken sponge  
That calls saliva love

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