

Sage Francis "Strange Famous Spoken Word"

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Maybe you're never really living till you've understood
what death is
So I touched the human spirit with lyrics some say are
breathless
It's that breathlessness that inspired my tired hand
To write these endless epilogues that some call
pretentious
Living verse existence surviving, verse thriving in an
environment
Vitamin supplements and a government's removal of
pensions retirement
Empty out your life savings cause your wife's handing
that knife collection
Could have used some type of protection but you sliced
through her midsection
Even though the sex was great you want belly thin
Didn't want to ruin the love canal and that's why you
went too serried
And everyone's got your own opinion, ask your librarian
about the alien
Legal aliens, vegan terrorist and all of the vegetarian
activists
Male malchy and alchemists grab a fistful of calculus
pals
Who dissed over the lack of apple cum math-or-piss
Build but calluses on the phalluses of Alice and
Wonderland-scapers
Put on your happy face, here comes the hand shakers
with sand paper gloves
They wanna jerk you off with, to further off quick
Cause I prefer the soft lips of a whore's kiss
I lick my wounds and force my tongue into the opening
Communicating with infections that took residence
when I broke my skin
I've learned their language now my infectious speech
gets sickening
But my poetry has become a scab lies just can't help
picking
Tickling too many worldly fancies whimpering on my
hands and knees
Crawling fast through laundry mats pilfering girlie's
panties

Ya heard me? Man please
I ain't take nothing without paying except for school
books and blank tapes
Throw in a can-a-pee from a canopy can a pee brain hit
me in plain day
Are we game though we came

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