

THE SHEETS OF GREASE GATE

So: Zeus found a dog:  
 So: He shaved my ass  
 And walked me backwards:  
 So: Except for the star chill  
 On the back of my neck:  
 I am a fat old son of a bitch:  
 I avoid women with thick ankles:  
 Bow: Wow: I am not poor: Woof: Woof:  
 I am not rich: Grrrrrr: I am not afraid to die:  
 So: Wouldn't you rather fall into the black pit:  
 Than slave one more goddamn lousy minute in an  
 Here: My dear friend: Is a gift of loveliness you  
 May wish to peruse: Do whatever it is I say  
 Is the best for you to do: Or I will kill you:  
 Your wife: Kids: Goats: Hens: Cocks: Cat:  
 Spinach: Grapes: Grape Vines: Olives: Olive  
 Trees: Grain: Sandals: Cloak: Pots: Pans: Cow:  
 Ox: Uncles: Aunts: Cousins: Friends: Enemies:  
 Casual Acquaintances: Total Strangers: Dogs: Sun:  
 Planets: Stars: Gods: And: Your entire lousy island:  
 Moon:  
 Your big moms and dads: In the sky: Are super adroit:  
 First: They'll slam you in the idiot with a dog erotic:  
 Then a grand piano on the tonic: It's all a chaotic  
 Panic with them: First they'll knock you down:  
 Then they'll pick you up: Then they'll knock  
 You down: And then they knock you up:  
 Then they refuse to O.K. an abortion:  
 Then you die with a spoon up your cunt:  
 Then it turns into a golden myrtle tree:  
 Then they push the sun around a little:  
 Then they wonder for a psychitzy split  
 Second: Now just where did he go  
 I feel down hearted and blue and sad all day too:  
 I don't enjoy doing the things that I used to do:  
 I feel others would be better off if I were dead:  
 Or I feel that I am not useful or needed instead:  
 I notice that I am losing weight alot all right:  
 I have trouble sleeping all through the night:  
 I am restless and can't keep still like a bee:  
 My mind is sure not as clear as it used to be:  
 Tired for no reason: My brain is a suture:  
 I feel hopeless: Clytemnestra: Of the future:  
 Life conspired to give me the screw:  
 But I'm not depressed: I love you:  
 Stars shine bright on shatter  
 Light: But what difference  
 Engine does it make: In the  
 Sun or in the shade: It's not  
 Our responsibility: It's all  
 Just a half baked brittle  
 Clay amphora full  
 Of total crap:  
 Folks:  
 This is in respect  
 How fortunate I am:  
 If Zeus hung my penis  
 Down between my feet  
 The floors would sprout  
 Wolf toothed snake  
 traps:  
 orifice:  
 Some say the very best thing there is going:  
 Down the black road is a new Mercedes:  
 Some say a blood red Lamberghini is best:  
 Some say an old brass Dusenbug is best:  
 Some say a large ship loaded with plastic  
 Legends unloaded hot on the harbor is best:  
 Some say what happens everyday is best:  
 I say when you love your Self: However you  
 Good and goddamn please: On whatever  
 Day you good and goddamn are able to:  
 Whether anyone else likes it or not:  
 Is the best:  
 Here is all you have to have to know:  
 Of all obligation in the entire world:  
 To vote is your most sacred duty:  
 If you have a sword and a shield:  
 You can vote: But at enemy attack:  
 You run through the woods tripping  
 On so many swords: Shields and  
 Visors: It seems very: Very disloyal  
 For you not to throw yours away too:  
 But how can we give up our birthright  
 To vote for really mean rich dumb greedy  
 shits:  
 Before I plow the worms or prow the dark river:  
 I strive to be a good internist: Today I had my mom:  
 Yesterday I had a boy: The day before a dead girl:  
 The day before that a sick goat: The day before that I  
 Had a tubercular lamb: The day before that I had a rabid  
 Foaming dog: It's all true: 1: Hard work: 2: Patients: 3:  
 Success:  
 We owe our all to the deep fruity elegance of power  
 Suck Artemis of the great: Naked: Ripe: Fruity:  
 Grape bunched breasts: Woof: Grrrrrrr : Some  
 Say the meek shall inherit the heavens: Some  
 Say the meek shall inherit the earth: Some  
 Say the meek don't want it: I say they want  
 It: But: They don't get it: Artemis sucks for  
 Hard: They suck: Come: Beautiful: Death:  
 Sing:  
 This is in respect  
 To how normal I am:  
 True: Zeus shaved my  
 Ass: But: I walk back  
 wards:  
 Fast:  
 wrong?  
 wrong?