

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:

The lube gods give you the major
 Ivory finger: Moral upscale trophy
 Wife on the shining boob tube:
 You savanarola clean lyrics:
 Below the boob tube edge
 High tech Nicians wrench
 Your dark vagina until your
 Shimmering thighs pressure
 Violent porno role reversals:
 Tremble: Do the right thing:
 traps:
 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 fortunate I am:
 If Zeus hung my penis
 Down between my feet
 The floors would sprout
 Wolf toothed snake
 orifice:
 This is in respect
 To how wise I am:
 If my brains were
 Zeus's testicles I
 Couldn't sneeze.
 wrong?
 wards: