

## Poor De Chirico

10,000 Maniacs

Oh my dear friend  
My dear friend Giorgio  
How has this time Breton  
Discouraged your liaison with the

Eye styled metaphysical  
Incongruous scenarios  
Dauntly jaunt about through nostalgic despair  
Within childlike renderings

Of a nightmarish recall  
"All my images Fragments  
I've shored upon my ruins  
Pictor classicus sum

I am pure"  
Step solemn with the  
Air of reluctant manes  
As rod and hoop shadow children

Scatter through a henna arcade  
Figures indentured to a windless landscape  
Enduring silence and flame  
Da Da da

No loyalty to the nonsensical  
Scorned their nihilist pageantry