

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